The New-York Times.

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STATE POLITICS.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

PROBABLE WORK OF THE SARATOGA MEETING—POSSIBLE CANDIDATES—WHAT THE PLATFORM MAY BE—A LARGE AND HARMONIOUS GATHERING PREDICTED.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SARATOGA, Saturday, Sept. 4, 1875.

Although the Republican State Convention, upon which so much depends and in which there are many signs that great interest is taken throughout the State, is only four days distant, there is little evidence of its coming to be found here None of the State Committee have arrived, nor are any expected until Monday morning, from which day the ample quarters at the United States Hotel have been engaged by Gov. Morgan. It is not even known here in what hall the convention will assemble; some say the ball-room of the hotel, in which some eight hundred persons could be packed, and others that it will be the Town Hall of the village, into which 1,000 might be squeezed. "Most wotes carries the day," as Mrs. Raddle remarked when meeting the difficulty of deciding as to Mrs. Bardell's residence, and it is, therefore, probable that the Town Hall will be chosen. But nothing on this point can be stated definitely, nor indeed on any other as to the details of the convention until the arrival of at least a majority of the State Committee. It is known of course that Gov. Morgan will call the convention to order by virtue of his position, but beyond that everything is conjecture. There is, indeed, an unusual dearth of political magnates here just now. Even John Morrissey has departed to make arrangements in the City for taking the scalp of John Kelly, but he gave assurances that he would return in time to witness what he called the "Republican show." There is, indeed one great little man here in the person of the sprightly Sunset Cox, who is as jovial as in the old days. To prove this it is only necessary to say that last evening he got off the best joke of his life when he gravely assured Alderman Billings that he had given up politics and was now devoting himself entirely to the study and discussion of scientific subjects. The Alderman knowing, with the rest of mankind, that the restless Sunset out of politics is as a fish out of water, he saw, as will the public, where the laugh came in. But it is a fact that Mr. Cox is more reticent than is his wont, and it is plain that he is waiting for something to turn up which will show how the wind is blowing in his own ranks. Being a candidate for Speaker, and a gentleman shrewd enough to keep himself in Congress a good many years and from a good many different localities, he would be sure to play the rôle of the political Micawber as far as possible. He of course, in a general way, favors "Tilden and reform," for dependants upon the bounty of Boss Kelly must do that; but there is not as much heartiness and sincerity in his utterance of this new shibboleth of Democracy as there was in his famous speech on the moth question. Mr. Cox also, and as a matter of course, pretends to believe that the Republicans are to be beaten as badly this year as they were last, for all Democrats, whether Kelly or anti-Kelly, do the same; even Morrissey will lay you a wager and give you odds that the Democrats will sweep the State. They all expect to do so under the cry of "Tilden and reform." Very few of them have any love for the Governor personally. The Tweed element in Tammany, which yet is the element of greatest strength in the organization, hates him because of his persistent declarations that he put down the "Boss." The country Democrats hate him because of his autocracy and his subserviency to Tweed while he was Chairman of the State Committee. But the wily Governor, whose eyes are fixed upon the White House, has made them all believe that Tilden and reform is the card to win, and they are going to play it, although they know his aims are selfish and his "reform" nothing better than political jugglery. That such is the real opinion I discovered yesterday in conversation at Albany with one of their prominent officials, whom I have known for several years to be constantly in contact with leading men of the party, and as a rule to fairly reflect the Democratic sentiment of the State. This gentleman did not of course admit all this in so many words, but he did by those indirections in which politicians so often take refuge, and which are so easy to translate into plain English. Taking furtive and detached sayings of Democrats which are floating about, into consideration, it is evident they know that "Tilden and reform" is a fraud. But it is equally evident that they do not know—to use the professional language of Mr. Morrissey—that it is a "dead card," and must be cast aside as worthless, because it lies on top and has been seen through. To convince them of this fact is the principal task the Republicans have on hand in the coming canvass.

So far as I have been able to meet those Republicans whose counsels have weight in the party, I have sought to find if there would be any disposition in the convention to help the Democrats deceive the people with the cry of "Tilden and reform," and have found none. Among Republicans as among Democrats the thing is clearly understood, and there is no desire whatever to carry the Governor's grist to the mill for him. That the convention will declare in favor of canal reform is a matter of course, for the Republican Party of the State has always been in favor of such reform, and has many times done something practical to advance it, but it is not in favor of Tilden's spasmodic and theatrical way of serving it. The general opinion is that never before was there so much fireworks to so little powder as in the Governor's method of dealing with the canals, and the Republicans will none of it. Exactly how a resolution on this subject will be framed it is impossible to say, for it is a remarkable fact that last year neither party had anything to say on the subject. Matters which had not the merit of entire freshness have been dragged into the foreground by the Governor to help boost him into the Presidency, and the Republicans declare that they will not take a hand in the job. If they believed Tilden to be honest and sincere in his efforts they might act otherwise. But they say his object is not to punish thieves, but to make political capital by pretending to do it, and they expect what he calls the Canal Ring to quietly acquiesce in the doings of the Syracuse Convention this year and next year to actively support whatever the Democratic Conventions, State and National, may ordain, even should they ordain Tilden with the oil of a Presidential nomination. It is the battle of next year which is now being opened, and the Republicans declare they are not to be brought into the enemy's camp from their skirmish line by Tilden's Quaker guns, however numerous or apparently formidable they may be. Concerning canal reform, therefore, it may be safely assumed that the convention will take manly, sensible ground, demanding that corruption shall be weeded out in fact, without theatrical shamming, and Republican sincerity shall take the place of Democratic buncombe. As to the other points in the platform, nothing can yet be said with certainty. The platform of last year was admirable in its wisdom, brevity, and point, and it may be that it will in the main be reaffirmed. There will be an attempt either in the committee or the convention itself, probably the former, to have adopted a resolution against a third term, as a matter of principle. There is, however, a sentiment abroad that it would be stupid in the extreme to try to raise a ghost which has been effectually laid by the resolutions of Ohio and Pennsylvania, and by the President himself. It cannot be said, therefore, exactly what will happen in this matter.

In regard to the candidates, there is, with one exception, a prevailing uncertainty, which proves that the convention will be left to attend to its own business, and that its action will be acceptable to the party. The one exception is the Secretary of State, for which office Hon. Frederick W. Seward has been so generally named by public opinion that there is no doubt of his nomination by unanimous consent. As to all the other places on the ticket, conjecture runs wild. These places are Controller, Treasurer, Attorney General, State Engineer, a Canal Commissioner, and a State Prison Inspector. Mr. Hopkins, the present Controller, has been named, but he is out of the canvass, for the reason that he positively declines to take the office again. Hon. John F. Smyth, of Albany, who would make a capable officer, has been urged by many friends, but he, too, is out of the race and for much the same reason, for he cannot be induced to accept the place. For the other places on the ticket hardly any one has yet been named who has any chance of getting on it. Mr. Stroud wants an "indorsement" by a renomination for Canal Commissioner, but if the desire for an entirely new ticket proves to be as general as it is now believed to be, his chances are not of the brightest. It can be said at this early day, and only in general terms, that the convention is tolerably sure to act wisely, both as to platform and candidates. Many of the best men in the party are coming as delegates, and are coming from all parts of the State. Many others who are not delegates, are also coming to give the party the benefit of their presence and advice. Judging from the number of rooms engaged at the various hotels, the gathering will be one of the largest in the history of the State, and considering the character of the men of which it will be chiefly composed, it should be one of the most influential.

ARRIVAL OF DELEGATES—PROPOSED CANDIDATES FOR PLACES ON THE STATE TICKET.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SARATOGA, Sept. 4.—The advance guard of the convention arrived by the late trains. Among the number are Hon. A. B. Cornell and Dwight A. Lawrence, of New-York; Senator F. A. Tobey, of Essex, and Charles E. Smith, of Albany. Regarding the State ticket it is conceded that Mr. Seward will be named for Secretary of State. For Controller no one is yet mentioned but Gen. E. A. Merritt, of St. Lawrence, but his nomination is by no means certain. If a Liberal is to be on the ticket the Republicans of the north intend to urge W. W. Rockwell, of Warren, for Treasurer. For Attorney General no one has yet been named. For State Engineer the names of Joseph E. Greene, of Orleans, and George Geddes, of Onondaga, are canvassed, but Mr. Geddes is also named for Canal Commissioner. For this latter office William T. Tinsley, of Wayne, editor of the Lyons *Republican*, and A. H. Failing, of Oswego, are named. The chances appear to be in favor of Mr. Tinsley, as he is more strongly pressed than the others. Mr. Stroud, the present incumbent, has withdrawn and is out of the contest. For State Prison Inspector Samuel P. Allen, of Livingston, and John Vedder, of Schenectady, are the only candidates yet in view; but for this office, as well as nearly all the rest, other aspirants will undoubtedly appear before Tuesday night, and thus give the convention the chance of choosing from a large array of good names. The head-quarters of the State Committee have been established in Parlor No. 1 United States Hotel, where all delegates are requested to report immediately on their arrival.

DELEGATES TO THE SARATOGA CONVENTION.

CORNING, N. Y., Sept. 4.—At the Republican Convention of the Second Assembly District of Steuben County, held at Addison to-day, the following were elected delegates to the State Convention: John Vischer, J. R. Sheldon, T. S. Pritchard, W. S. Hodgman, J. C. Vanarsdale. The following were elected delegates to the Senatorial Convention: John W. Snelley, C. F. Houghton, E. D. Peckham, William Wombough, W. W. Wright. And the following delegates to the Judicial Convention: Hon. William E. Bonham, C. H. Thomson, and D. M. Darrin.

PALMYRA, N. Y., Sept. 4.—John W. Corning, A. J. Bixby, and C. B. Herrendan have been elected delegates to the Republican State Convention from the Second District of Wayne County.

CARMEL, N. Y., Sept. 4.—Hamilton Fish, Jr., and Gilbert T. Ludington have been elected delegates from Putnam County to the Republican State Convention.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Sept. 4.—Moses D. Stivers, Robert W. Colfax, Hon. Edward M. Madden, and Robert M. Thompson were to-day elected delegates to the Republican State Conveneion from the Second District of Orange County.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Sept. 4.—John Waller, Gideon Wales, and John McDuffie have been elected delegates from Sullivan County to the Republican State Convention.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The following were chosen delegates to the Republican State Convention for the Second District of Dutchess County: John I. Platt, Richard Kenworthy, George Lamore, and Henry N. Vedder.

NEWBURG, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The Republicans of the First District of Orange County have elected John Corwin, C. H. Kimball, J. Drew, and J. H. Goodal delegates to the Saratoga Convention.

OWEGO, N. Y., Sept. 4.—At the Tioga County Republican Convention, held at Owego to-day, the following were chosen delegates to the State Convention: Hon. William Smyth, E. B. Gere, S. B. Davidge, and Theodore Sawyer.

TROY, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The following are the delegates from Troy to the Republican State Convention: Gilbert Robertson, William E. Kisselburgh, J. Seymour Scott, and F. N. Mann, Jr.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Sept. 4.—At a Republican District Convention held in this city to-day the following delegates were elected to the State Convention: First District—John E. Pound, Artemus Comstock, and J. H. Babcock. Second District—William V. Corwin, William Pool, and E. E. Arnold.

RONDOUT, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The following delegates have been elected to the Republican State Convention in the First Assembly District: Hon. Thomas Cornell, William M. Hayes, and George C. Van Keuren.

ITHACA, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The following delegates from Tompkins County were elected to-day to the Republican State Convention: William L. Bostwick, Charles Cady, Josiah Hawes, and Steven Davenport. To the Senatorial Convention: R. C. Wickoff, V. B. Cross, Lewis Gross, Steven Davenport, L. N. Van Kirk, and D. S. Bagg.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—To-day's *Times* in its financial column says: The firmness of the money market is continued, and of the discount business done at the market rate a large proportion of the bills were negotiated at the higher figure. Corn is steady. Deliveries of English wheat and foreign wheat continue to be heavy. The Provincial markets are mostly firm, with occasionally an advance in price on last week. The Hungarian wheat crop is said to be disappointing, but owing to the late harvest there may be still some of the crop available for export. There is little further news regarding the foreign crop. Mincing Lane markets are without change from the dullness of many weeks. The sugar market continues depressed, and prices are tending downward.

MOVEMENTS OF STEAMERS.

QUEENSTOWN, Sept. 4.—The Inman steamer City of Chester sailed yesterday for New-York.

The Cunard Line steam-ship Algeria, Capt. MacMickan, from New-York Aug. 25, and the Williams & Guion Line steamer Wyoming, Capt. Price, from New-York Aug. 24, both for Liverpool, arrived here to-day, the former at 3 o'clock A. M.

SPAIN.

THE CARLIST TROUBLES.

MADRID, Sept. 4.—It is reported that the Carlist General Dorregaray has escaped into Navarre.

THE TURKISH INSURRECTION.

THE LEADERS AGREE UPON A MANIFESTO—WHAT THEY DEMAND.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* of this evening publishes a special telegram from Berlin, stating that the Sclavonic papers announce that the leaders of the insurrection against Turkey have agreed upon a manifesto demanding the independence of Bosnia and Herzegovina under a Christian Prince, to be chosen from one of the European dynasties. They are willing to pay tribute to Turkey and a proportion of the national debt, but refuse to participate in the conference at Mostar, fearing Turkish influence.

SERVIA AND MONTENEGRO.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—A correspondent of the *Allgemeine Zeitung* writes from Belgrade that Prince Milan is not likely to prevent Servia from helping the insurgents.

A special telegram to the *Daily News* asserts that Servia intends to call out 20,000 men.

The official Montenegrin journal avows that Montenegro will remain neutral only in case circumstances should prevent action.

THE SITUATION IN SAN FRANCISCO.

THE AMOUNT OF RALSTON'S DEFALCATION—THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA AND THE UNITED STATES MINT—TRANSFERS OF GOLD.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 4.—D. O. Mills authorizes the statement that the defalcation of the late President of the Bank of California will amount to between three and four millions of dollars, and that an overissue of stock has been discovered. Additional particulars will be furnished later. It is not supposed that this will in any way prejudice the arrangements now being made to rehabilitate the bank.

It has been reported that the Bank of California was largely indebted to the United States Mint here. The Mint has been refining for the bank, and it was supposed the indebtedness was incurred through that channel. The Superintendent of the Mint states to-day that on the contrary the Mint owes the bank $125,000, payable on demand.

GOLD TRANSFERS TO SAN FRANCISCO.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—There were no transfers of gold to San Francisco made by the Treasury Department to-day, but it is probable that on Monday additional transfers amounting to $500,000, to be made from the bullion fund, will be authorized. The aggregate amount of gold transferred is $2,501,000. The transfer made yesterday in favor of the National Gold Bank of San Francisco was requested for the purpose of aiding the institution in a retirement of a portion of its circulation. Thus far, as reports coming to the Treasurer indicate, the demand for gold is principally for commercial purposes.

THE BURIAL OF GUIBORD.

THE EXCITEMENT CONTINUES—ARMED MEN IN THE CEMETERY.

MONTREAL, Sept. 4.—Mr. Joseph Doutre, Q. C., has prepared an affidavit declaring the public peace threatened. This, with another affidavit of similar effect, has been submitted to a magistrate, in order to procure the presence of a force of volunteers at the burial of Guibord, which is postponed until some day next week. Further trouble is apprehended, and, with the ill-feeling on both sides, it will be fortunate if no more serious result follows the second attempt than succeeded the first. Some three hundred armed men are in the cemetery waiting for the funeral. They have been there all night, and have blocked the Cote des Neiges road, demanding the name and business of travelers. The inhabitants round about feel much alarmed, and have appealed to the Government for Police aid. Mr. Doutre to-day caused warrants to be issued against twenty of the ring leaders in the late riot, and it is now understood these will be prosecuted before the burial takes place. B Battery is ordered to concentrate here, and the volunteers were last evening drilling. Doutre's life has been threatened, as also that of prominent members of the Institut Canadienne.

DELEGATES TO THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The McEwan Democrats have selected the following delegates to the State Convention: Second District—Joseph McCann, Robert H. Waterman, and Charles S. Fairchild. Third District—William H. Keeler, Erastus Corning, and Rufus W. Peckham.

The Meegan Democrats have selected the following: Second District—Eli Perry, Edward Newcomb, and John Clemshire. Third District—John J. Marvin, E. J. Meegan, and Alva H. Tremain.

ASSEMBLY NOMINATIONS.

AUBURN, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The Republican Assembly Conventions were held in both districts of this county to-day. In the Northern District, at Cato, Hon. George J. Post was nominated for the Assembly. In the Southern District, at Moravia, John S. Brown, ex-Mayor, was nominated.

THE CALIFORNIA ELECTIONS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 4.—The contest between Messrs. Clayton and Bryant is still undecided. Mr. Badlam, Independent, is no doubt elected Assessor. One or two minor offices are in doubt, otherwise the Democrats are thought to have made a clean sweep.

SEVERE SCALDING ACCIDENTS.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Sept. 4.—Two serious scalding accidents have occurred in this village, both of which will probably result fatally. Yesterday a child of Mr. Jacob Lehn, carpenter, while in the arms of its grandmother, pulled a pitcher of boiling milk off a table, the contents falling on its neck, face, and body, and scalding it in a terrible manner. This morning Frederick Heitz, a laborer in Redeker's brewery, while scalding beer-kegs, fell backward into a vat. He managed to crawl out before assistance arrived, but was scalded to such an extent that the flesh peeled from the bones.

CHARLEY ROSS.

A REMARKABLE STORY FROM ARKANSAS—THE BOY SAID TO BE LIVING IN THAT STATE.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 4.—This afternoon a Mr. Cummings called at Police Head-quarters with a batch of letters which his mother had received some time last winter relative to the lost boy, Charley Ross. The letters were from a lady friend residing in Arkansas, who is very wealthy, and who is a member of one of the first families of the State. It seems that Mrs. Cummings had been corresponding with her friend, and one letter she received made mention of the popular topic—the Ross case. The friend stated that a strange man and woman were living near her residence and had with them a boy that did not appear to be their own. He was polished in his manners and about four years of age, light complexioned, and seemed to regard the persons who professed to be his parents with more fear than love. The friend requested Mrs. Cummings to forward a picture of Charley Ross. She complied with the request, and a subsequent epistle informed Mrs. Cummings that the photograph had been handed to the child, and he was questioned as to who it was. "Why, that's me," he said. "What is your name?" the lady inquired. "Why, Charley," said he. Nothing further could be obtained from him than this excepting that he said the man and woman he was with told him that they were his mamma and papa, but he added, "I used to have another mamma and papa, and they were nicer than these." The lady asked where they lived. "I don't know," answered the boy; "but I used to live nicer than this. I wish they would take me home." The letters were handed Mr. Cummings by his mother and he did not think them of sufficient importance to hand to the Police until he had read the proceedings at the Westervelt trial. Mr. Cummings is a prominent business man.

A FATAL POLITICAL FIGHT.

THREE NEGROES AND THREE WHITE MEN KILLED—SEVERAL PERSONS WOUNDED.

VICKSBURG, Miss., Sept. 4.—A difficulty occurred at a Republican meeting at Clinton, Miss., to-day. Three whites named Charles Chilton, of Clinton; Martin Sivley and Mr. Thompson, of Raymond, are reported killed. Three negroes were killed, and several whites and negroes were wounded. No positive information has been received regarding the origin of the conflict. About 150 armed whites from this place and fifty from Edwards and Bolton arrived at Clinton this evening to protect the town. The negroes are reported arming and threatening another fight.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5—1 A. M.—The area of low barometer, on Friday central over the lake region, is now central, north of New-England, in the St. Lawrence Valley. It has been followed by rising barometer, north-west to south-west winds, clearing weather in New-England, the Middle States, and the lower lake region, with slight fall of temperature in the latter district. Clear or partly cloudy weather, with slight fall in temperature, except in the Gulf States and west of the Mississippi Valley and upper lake region, has prevailed in the remaining districts. Rain has fallen in the lower lake region, New-England, the northern part of the Middle States, and in the South-west. The Lower Mississippi River has fallen slowly.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England, the Middle States, the lower lake region, and the South Atlantic States, rising barometer, north west to south-west winds, slight fall, followed by slight rise of temperature, and clear or partly cloudy weather.

For the Gulf States, the Ohio Valley, and Tennessee, stationary, followed by slowly failing barometer, south-east to south-west winds, high temperature, clear or partly cloudy weather, with possibly slight rains on the Gulf Coast.

For the upper lake region, the Upper Mississippi and Missouri Valleys, and the Northwest, slowly falling barometer, high temperature, south east to south-west winds, clear or partly cloudy weather, with areas of light rain in the northern part of these districts.

The Lower Mississippi River will fall slowly.

IN THIS CITY.

The following records show the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy:

	1874.	1875.		1874.	1875.
3 A. M.	6[illegible]°	75°	3:30 P. M.	69°	89°
6 A. M.	59°	75	6 P. M.	66°	85°
9 A. M.	61°	78°	9 P. M.	64°	78°
12 M.	65°	86°	12 P. M.	63°	73°

Average temperature yesterday .... 79⅞°

Average temperature for corresponding date last year .... 64°

	1874.	1875.
Weekly average	70 5-7°	77 2-7°

A DRUNKARD'S CRIME.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—A drunken man, named Dennis Gorman, got into an altercation to-day with the bar-keeper of a restaurant at the corner of Ninth and F streets, during which he drew a pistol and fired, the ball striking a German named Leede, who was sitting at a table in the saloon, and, passing through his heart, produced instant death. Gorman was arrested.

A FATAL ACCIDENT.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Sept. 4.—Willie, youngest son of W. E. De Pauw, a well-known resident of New-Albany, Ind., while loading a pistol last evening, shot himself through the heart. He was alone at the time, and when the family found him he was lying on the floor dead.

GRASSHOPPERS IN ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—Special dispatches from points in Central Illinois state that great numbers of grasshoppers were seen in the air in that section to-day, flying at a considerable height. They have not as yet done any damage. It is affirmed that they are the Kansas hopper.

AN AERONAUT DROWNED.

JACKSON, Mich., Sept. 4.—At the conclusion of a circus performance given here this afternoon, a hot-air balloon was sent up. In descending, the aeronaut, William Doyle, jumped out when some distance from the ground, and fell in a mill-pond, and was drowned.

STRIKE OF PRINTERS.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 4.—The printers in the *Leader* office struck to-day on account of a reduction of the rates of composition. The strike will not interfere with the publication of the paper.

GOV. TILDEN'S PARDONS.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 4.—Out of 1,000 applications made to him for pardon Gov. Tilden has thought it proper to grant sixty-nine.

THE WHEELER EXPEDITION.

LIFE IN NEW-MEXICO.

SHEEP-RAISING THE BEST OCCUPATION—INDUCEMENTS TO EASTERN YOUNG MEN—EXPERIENCES OF THE PARTY—FEW PLEASURE TRAVELERS IN THE REGION—A RESTLESS NIGHT WITHIN DOORS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CAMP TWENTY-SEVEN MILES WEST OF ALBUQUERQUE, NEW-MEXICO, Saturday, Aug. 21, 1875.

Sheep-raising is the best and safest occupation in New-Mexico. Any amount of capital, from a few hundred dollars, may be invested in this with an almost certain profit of fifty per cent. The best native ewes, which are small, weighing on an average some thirty-three pounds, and are celebrated as breeders, can be bought for $2 a head, and the bucks for about $1 50, delivered free within a hundred miles of Santa Fé. Thus, with a thousand dollars, a young man, who, we will suppose, has been leading an impoverished, shabby genteel life in a city, may buy a considerable sheep farm. His herd will not appear very imposing, by the side of that of a wealthy Mexican. One opulent native of the Territory has a flock numbering at least a quarter of a million. But he would grow in pride, or better, in self-respect and courage, as he stood at the door of his ranch after a day's work and saw visible evidence that he was really doing something in the world.

The lands are public, which fact will vindicate the writer from any unflattering suspicions of the objects that have induced him to write about them, and some speculators with very easy consciences are fast absorbing them by pre-emption. I am told that the law in New-Mexico requires the erection of a dwelling with a door and a window and actual residence on the land desired for six months, at the end of which the settler may purchase a pretty large farm at the rate of $1 25 an acre. During a day's march through some of the most beautiful valleys we saw how this generous law is complied with, or, I should say, how it is infringed. For a dwelling an empty log hut entirely open on one side—this for the door and window—is built, and a few branches are thrown over it for a roof. The "actual residence" consists in an occasional visit by the pre-emptor, whose conscience would not otherwise allow him to swear that he had lived on the land for the prescribed time.

ONE OF THE PARTY IN TROUBLE.

Mr. Clark again left the main party at Bacon Springs to go on a side trip, and was absent five days, returning with a crust of bread, the last morsel of his rations, after some pretty rough experiences. On the following morning he started out with a packer on another excursion, and was instructed to join us at a point above Agua Fria in the evening. In order to find good grass and water we went several miles further than we intended, however, and evening came without Mr. Clark. A large fire was lighted and kept burning brightly all night, but the topographer was still missing—a circumstance the more distressing since the rain fell in torrents. No one doubted his safety, but all were concerned for his comfort and had an opportunity of expressing their sympathy in the morning, when he rode into camp with his companion, hungry and wet to the skin. He had been detained on a neighboring peak, and on getting down was overtaken by darkness, which prevented him from finding our trail. There was not a ranch within ten miles, and he spent the stormy and sleepless night seated in a pine forest where the lightning shattered trees within a few feet of him. A week or two before he narrowly escaped drowning in a mud-spring. He noticed what seemed to be a patch of moisture a few yards from the trail, and as we were short of water he dismounted from his horse to examine it. Stretching out his toe in the gracefully cautious manner of a nymph trying the water before bathing, his foot sank from under him, and in less time than it takes to write these words, as the authors of the "penny dreadfuls" say, he was up to his knees in mud. He recovered himself by a vigorous leap, and had the satisfaction of discovering by fathoming the spring, which was over twelve feet deep, that he had escaped certain death of the most horrible kind. Whether he's fortunate or unfortunate, people will decide according to their various estimates of the pleasure of adventure, but at all events these little episodes, which befall him oftener than anyone else in the party, will illustrate some of the pitfalls in parts of the region through which we have been traveling. Occasionally when we are near a road we find the sandstone bluffs engraved and penciled with the names of those who have preceded us, and under the travelers' autographs there is sometimes a brief criticism of the country. J. A. Watterman, of Prescott, Arizona Territory, has cut his name in letters an inch long on one bluff, with the date of his passing, and a commentary: "This is a —— of a place. August, 1864." Another wayfarer coming several years later has let a little light upon his experiences by writing sympathetically under the previous legend: "Right you are, by thunder! John Pettigrew, Virginia City, Nevada, June 20, 1873." And no effort of the imagination is needed in those who have learned the toilsomeness of a long day's march over barren plains to realize the disgust that these two sufferers have felt in camping by an alkali spring, the waters of which were bitter to the taste and aggravating to the thirst.

THE VISITORS TO THIS TERRITORY.

I don't suppose that anybody ever comes to New-Mexico seeking pleasure. The few travelers from the East whom we meet near the towns are all bound on errands of business among the miners, the Indians, or the stock raisers. A few days ago we came upon two families from Indiana, who had first migrated to Colorado Springs, and not having succeeded there, were bound to Arizona, whence, in event of another failure, they proposed to go to Southern California, and home again to the old farm, by the Wabash, should all things turn against them. Apparently they had quite forgotten that man's life is limited to three score and ten, and they looked forward to all possible reverses with cheerful resignation and a degree of confidence in their own recuperative powers that was fairly sublime. The elders were not beginners in the battle either, as their faded appearance proved. You would not have believed that the lank, cadaverous men had enough virility in them to go through with any undertaking. The women were tall, thin, shrill, flat-breasted, and sharp-eyed. There were some very young girls among them, and I thought that they too would be haggard and gray before the strife was over. But all the members of the party were lively and energetic in their conversation, and in alluding to their unsettled condition and their uncertainty of achieving anything were apparently as content as though they were on the road to certain riches.

Before this long parenthesis I said that I did not imagine that anybody came to New Mexico for pleasure, and should anyone of ordinary means be fatuous enough to think of such a thing he would find the cost of travel prohibitory. There are no railroads in the territory, and the nearest to it is the Rio Grande, which has its present terminus in Pueblo, Southern Colorado, 300 miles from Santa Fe. Between the principal towns there are stage lines with small, uncomfortable coaches that travel night and day at the rate of about six miles an hour. The fare of these conveyances is twenty or twenty-five cents a mile, and only forty pounds of baggage are allowed to each passenger. A light, uncovered wagon called a "buckboard" is run with the mail between less important points, and the fare by this is the same as by coach. Express matter is charged for at such an exorbitant tariff that few of the ordinary comforts of life can be bought even at Santa Fe. Meals at the stage stations cost $1 each, and with rooms in hotels or ranches $3 or $4 a day. A few evenings ago, two belated members of our party were away from camp on a side-trip, and having neither food nor bedding with them, sought lodgings at the ranch of a Mexican. They were supplied with a supper of chicken, bread and coffee. As is the custom, one of the women of the house then asked them whether they would prefer to sleep indoors or out, and as the night was damp, they selected the inside. So two mattresses and blankets were spread for them on the floor of the sitting-room, and they prepared to retire. The bashful young German Professor, who rides the odometer of the expedition, was unbuttoning his coat, when his sunburnt face became overspread with blushes. The host and hostess were making two extra beds on the other side of the room, and before the young Teuton could recover his composure, they had blown out the lamp, and tucked themselves in. But this was not the worst. Señora had a bad tooth-ache, and Señor constantly muttered quiet oaths all to himself. Two more sympathetic men do not breathe than the guests. But what wonder that this dismal concert awoke vengeful feelings in them, as they tossed uneasily in their beds? In the midst of the night Señor rose stealthily and went out of the room. By and by he returned, and stood at the entrance, looking in a commiserating way at the explorers, one of whom lay awake, wondering what the old fellow meant. Presently Señor said, in the placid voice of a person conveying some good news: "One of the mules has gone"—one of the mules that had been intrusted to his care the night before! *El diablo!* The guests were up in a moment and outside the house in the darkness. Señor followed leisurely with an undisturbed face, puffing at a cigarette with as little concern as a bee has for the wind that rocks the stalk on which it rests. He looked calmly around from the doorway while his guests were tearing their feet to pieces on the rocky hillsides, and anon he espied the missing brute grazing near the corral. "See," he says, "there it is." And when he is reviled, he replies with the greatest equanimity, "*Hablemos de otra cosa, Señores*"—let us change the subject. In the morning the guests made a frugal breakfast of jerked beef, bread and coffee, and called for their score. The old sinner had the impudence to demand $5, to insist upon it, and to swear by all the saints in the calendar that his prices were ruinously low.

To the poor vagrant passing their doors the New Mexicans are said to be charitable; perhaps they are, though I have not seen any instances of the fact, and the better classes are often profuse in their hospitalities to strangers. But many of them regard all Americans as legitimate objects for spoliation, with purses as inexhaustible as that of Fortunatus.

A DUEL BETWEEN EDITORS.

ONE SHOT EXCHANGED—NEITHER PARTY WOUNDED—THE ORIGIN OF THE AFFAIR.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 4.—Major John N. Edwards, one of the editors of the St. Louis *Times*, and Col. Emory S. Foster, editor of the *Evening Journal*, left here last night for Winnebago County to fight a duel. The affair has been kept very private. No one outside of the parties directly interested knew anything about it until this afternoon, when it got on the street and became the subject of much comment. Dispatches announcing the result have been momentarily expected since 2 o'clock, but at this writing (6 o'clock) nothing has been received, and it is conjectured that something unlooked for has occurred to prevent the meeting. Major Edwards was accompanied by Col. H. B. Branch and Col. Foster by W. D. W. Barnard as seconds, and perhaps by other parties. The affair grew out of an editorial in the *Times* of Aug. 24, on the action of citizens of Winnebago County in refusing to allow Jefferson Davis to speak at their fair, and a rejoinder by Foster in the *Journal* the next day, in which he cast very severe strictures upon the writer of the *Times* article. The point at which the duel was to be fought was not known here, as that was left to be selected by the seconds after entering Winnebago County.

A dispatch to the *Times* from a member of the Edwards party says the duel took place at 5 o'clock this afternoon, at a point five miles north of Rockford, in Winnebago County, and one shot was exchanged without effect, both parties firing too high, but making line shots. Major Edward demanded a second shot, but as under the agreement to fight a second shot could not be had unless demanded by both parties, and as Col. Foster considered he had given all the satisfaction required of him he declined to join the demand for another shot and the matter was settled without further difficulty. The weapons used were Colt's navy revolvers at twenty paces.

Major Edwards and friends, after leaving the field, went to Beloit, Wis., and will return home by way of the Iowa Central and North Missouri Railroad. The whereabouts of Col. Foster and party is not mentioned. Major Edwards was the challenging party in the affair.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

At 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning a fire occurred in the basement of the two-story frame dwelling at Ninety-seventh street and Riverside Drive, owned and occupied by George Jay and Margaret Seeley. Damage to furniture $1,000, and to building $2,000. The flames extended to the two-story frame dwelling adjoining, owned by the Park Commissioners, and occupied by William Dailey, which was damaged to the amount of $500.

In Hudson, N. H., on Friday night, the extensive table works of George P. Colburn, together with a saw mill, a grist mill, barn, and storehouse, were burned. The loss is $12,000; insurance small.

The Cuba House, three barns, and six houses at Cuba, N. Y., were burned yesterday morning. The total loss is $15,000; insurance, $5,500. A man named Kelley was burned to death.

The bridge on the Louisville, New-Albany and Chicago Railroad near Bedford, Ind., was burned Friday night, preventing the passage of all trains.

The State Normal School building at Bloomsburg, Penn., was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon. The loss is about $60,000; insurance, $30,000

Incendiaries last night set fire to Engine-house No. 1, of Elizabeth, N. J. The building was damaged to the extent of $300; fully insured.

CUBAN AFFAIRS.

THE LATEST ATROCITIES.

MORE PLANTATION-BURNING—A MURDER BY THE SPANIARDS—A FRESH PROSPECT OF FOREIGN INTERVENTION—WAR NEWS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

HAVANA, Monday, Aug. 30, 1875.

In the beginning of the present month the Cuban chief, Maceo, with a force variously estimated at from two hundred to eight hundred men, invaded Taberas, in the Guantanamo District, and burned a number of coffee estates, and *estancias* or farms. It is true that a number of these estates had already been abandoned by their own rs, but the Cuban torch devoted them nevertheless to total destruction. Spanish official reports state that on the 3d the insurgents attacked the "Naranjo" coffee estate, but were repulsed by its guard, composed of forces of the Guardia Civil. The "Hermitage" was attacked and destroyed on the same day, and the success of this act has been imputed to the defection of its garrison, a number of *movilizados*, who, with the exception of their officer, Don Rafael Santos, all passed over to the insurgents. The report rather superfluously states that energetic measures have been taken to discover and punish the traitors. Among the abandoned coffee estates the "Cubana," "Dios Ayarda," and others were destroyed. Brigadier Valera—the Dominican—with his column of 700 men, had recently returned from an reconnoissance among the mountains, and reported that there were no rebels in the vicinity only a day or two before Maceo's invasion. A number of unimportant skirmishes afterward took place.

A BRUTAL MURDER.

But the subject which fills every one in Guantanamo with terror, and rouses the indignation of the whole French population of the island, as well as the sympathy of all other foreigners, is the recent brutal murder of M. Edmond Rigandeau by the contra-guerrilla of Tizon. Mr. Rigandeau was a French citizen, the owner of a fine sugar estate, and one of the most quiet and respectable men in the jurisdiction, and esteemed by all who knew him. Some of the contra-guerrilla, acting under orders, it is said, of Brigadier Valera, chief of operations in that zone, went to his house, and, under pretense of having him accompany them to look at some cattle which they thought were his, took him from the house, (or rather, he willingly accompanied them,) and on the way shot him through the head, and left his body on the road but a short distance from his house. The terror and indignation which such a brutal act inspired among all, even among the Spaniards, may be imagined, and the circumstance is much talked about. The French Consul at Santiago de Cuba has taken up the matter, and telegraphed to the Admiral at Martinique for a man-of-war. It is also understood that the British Consul has deemed it necessary to ask for a vessel flying his flag. Gen. Marin, commanding General of the department, who must be acquitted of all knowledge of the occurrence of such an affair, at first hardly knew what to say, and put off the Consul until he should receive full particulars. In later interviews he informed the Consul that Valera had merely ordered the arrest of Rigandeau, and then gave the story which has so often served to cover such murders by uniformed soldiers, that the prisoner attempted to escape and was fired upon and killed. This excuse is a childish one, apart from the circumstance that a number of persons saw the order to shoot Rigandeau. The crime was committed a short distance from his house in a little by road which led up to the mountains, in a direction exactly opposite to the town, and it was into this path that the assassins decoyed their victim by telling him they had found a yoke of his oxen near there. The bullet which killed Mr. Regandeau is also a proof that he was not running away, since it entered one side of his head a little in front of the ear and came out in the corresponding place on the opposite side, which, as people who run away do not run sideways, is proof that the version given to the French Consul is an absurd fabrication. It is expected that this occurrence will give rise to some energetic representations by the French Government, but the act will undoubtedly be excused and justified by the Spaniards as having been committed under the same laws by which Burriel justified the Virginius prisoners. Other prominent insurgent chiefs, have been executed whenever they fell into the power of the Spaniards. An old military circular, dating from February, 1869, which Gen. Dulce was bullied into issuing, orders all insurgent chieftains or "persons suspected of befriending the insurrection" to be shot on the spot, with a sole proviso as to the identification of the person. More will hereafter be heard regarding this affair.

THE STRUGGLE.

Heavy rains now prevalent prevent any active operations by the Spanish troops. The usual number of reports concerning *presentados*, however, make their appearance.

SAN DOMINGO TIDINGS.

According to special advices received in this capital, a revolution has broken out in the island of San Domingo, which has proclaimed as President, Gen. Buenaventura Baez. The cities of San Domingo and Puerto Plata continue, however, their allegiance to President Gonzalez. So soon as the news was received here, Count Valmaseda ordered the Spanish man-of-war San Francisco de Borja, then lying in the port of Santiago de Cuba, to proceed to Puerto Plata and protect the interests of the Spanish subjects residing there. The San Francisco de Borja has since returned to Santiago de Cuba, as her further stay at Puerto Plata was not considered necessary. All the Spaniards of San Domingo have been left unmolested by the revolutionists and the actual Government, with one single exception, Don N. Barrera, a rich merchant of Puerto Plata, who was expelled by the Government, and took passage for Porto Rico. No further details of affairs have been received.

NOTES FROM AUSTRALIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 3.—The steam-ship Cyphrenes, from Sydney via Auckland and Honolulu, arrived here to-day. The Australian news is meagre The Tasmanian Parliament opened July 27.

The Melbourne Exposition will open Sept. 2. Many petitions were being presented to the Assembly to retain the Protective tariff.

Preparations for the transmission to the Melbourne exhibition of Colonial products designed for the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition were actively progressing in New South Wales.

The commercial disturbance occasioned by the recent business failures had subsided. The condition of trade was healthy. Satisfactory arrangements were being made between banking houses, and no further financial trouble was anticipated.

The emigrant steamer Collingwood arrived at Auckland, from London, with fever on board. Twenty emigrants died on the passage, and fifty were removed to the hospital on her arrival.

Hon. Sir A. H. Gordon, the newly-appointed Governor of Fiji, arrived June 25. On landing, he was received with a military demonstration by the native troops.

ITALIAN FESTAS.

REJOICINGS AT SIENNA.

THE FEAST OF THE ASSUMPTION—THE RACES OF THE PALIO—LOCAL INDUSTRIES—AGRICULTURE IN TUSCANY—THE NATION'S FUTURE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SIENNA, Monday, Aug. 16, 1875.

The people of Sienna are having a lively frolic with their Midaugust festas. The 15th of this month, the festa of the Assumption of the Virgin, is pitched upon as a day for the most riotous merriment of the whole year. The races of the *palio* continues through a succession of trials, and up to the last day the interest does not flag. The Italians have not lost their love for amusements, and the zest with which they enter into their enjoyment is that which characterizes the juvenile period of life. There is a great deal of good nature among them, and except the Piedmontese, who are nearly as hard and practical as ourselves, a great part of the others do not care much whether the shop is open or whether the school keeps or not.

THE RACES OF THE PALIO.

The ancient *campo*, or public square, in the centre of the city, is the scene of these races of the *palio*. That fine old monument, the *Palazzo publico*, which closes in one side of the square, has looked down for more than five centuries upon these popular festivities. The old bell in the tower has rung out its joy in harmony with the chorus of thousands of voices, rising sometimes into almost a fierce yell of delight, as the horses of one or another *contrada* came in victorious. The citizens of Sienna have, by these festas annually repeated, kept up the traditions of a very remote past. The costumes, as well as the games, are historical, and in color and form and scenic effect the past is faithfully repeated. Six o'clock in the afternoon is the hour for the daily *corse*. The sun has fallen behind the high buildings and left the vast *campo* in shadow. There is no level area in Sienna, built as it is upon spurs of hills running to all points of the compass. The public square is irregular, like the rest, with form like that of a scallop shell; the Town Hall holding the place of the hinge of the valve, and at least thirty feet below the line which runs around the circle. The horses and riders, as they go dashing down the declivity on one side and up on the other, have their skill put to a severe test to maintain their equilibrium. But it is frequently the case that two or three of the dozen or more riders come sprawling to the ground, smeared with the sun-flower tint of the *terra di Siena* with which the arena is covered. In the eagerness to come in first the riders cut their horses and strike out right and left, slashing at each other with the little cow-hides which the rules of the ring make it legitimate for them to use. The multitude shout, and a great wave of enthusiasm spends its force upon the walls of the old buildings, grim as the cliffs upon a weather-beaten coast. Tier above tier rise, quite to the roof, on benches, in balconies, and windows, the masses of spectators, like the audience in a theatre of vast dimensions. The people spend freely, according to their means, in these holidays, and more wine, of common quality, is guzzled than at any other time of the year, and day and night there is more noisy singing, and wild jollification of that kind than usual. Not much work will be done the present week.

LOCAL INDUSTRIES.

Nearly all the industries which once made Sienna one of the richest and most flourishing of Italian cities have died out. The commerce in wool went first, and the silk manufacture followed it, and now there is but one factory left of the many which once gave employment to hundreds of the population. Sienna is very much what Newport was forty or fifty years back. The houses are old, and the people are old, and love to loiter at the corners and amuse themselves with gossip. The study of life is to make a respectable appearance on the smallest possible sum. The cost of living is low; for vegetables are abundant and sufficiently cheap, and comfortable apartments of eight or ten rooms can be had for less than two hundred francs a year. It might become the paradise of foreign families of moderate income who wish to pass some time in retirement in these ancient countries, either for study of the language, antiquities, or art. Years ago the English found the place out, and have continued to come here in moderate numbers, and now Americans add their quota to the visiting population in the hot season. One frequently stumbles upon parties of young men and young women with their sketching gear, picking up odds and ends of the picturesque, whether of old buildings or of natural scenery. The country abounds in such elements, and cannot easily be exhausted. The town formerly had a brick pavement, like that of the cities of Holland, and some traces of it are still found in the less frequented streets. But of late years blocks of nicely-cut stone have been substituted, and the pavement is now like that of the other cities of Tuscany, which is the best in the world for comfort of movement; but it is not suited to places exposed to the trial of hard wear. Sienna has felt the influence within a few years of the new life of Florence, and has polished up some of its shops and laid out a very pretty public garden. The streets cannot be widened, for the old monuments stand in the way, and the great flapping straw hats of the peasant women and the great flaring horns of the Tuscan oxen nearly touch the houses on either side as they come and go.

AGRICULTURE IN TUSCANY.

The peasant classes are the life of Tuscany; for, except Leghorn, the province has no commercial or trading cities. The rural population have made a garden of the province, and there is hardly any portion of the territory susceptible of improvement that is not fruitful of the products of a varied cultivation. The country people are industrious, and are much better off as regards lodging and nourishment than the agricultural classes in the south of the Peninsula. The percentage of those without the rudiments of instruction is still high, or more than fifty per cent., but still much lower in the North than in the South. No general system of public schools is yet established, although the stir now made for popular instruction holds out much hope for the future. With even greater activity than is at present exhibited the work is one for at least a generation; for schoolmasters cannot be had by beating the ground, nor can school-houses be built without money, and the Army and the public debt absorb, and for a long time yet must absorb, the greater part of the revenue. As a stimulus to endeavor I sometimes see the fact quoted in newspapers here that the annual expenditure in the United States for popular instruction is 450,000,000 francs, while the Minister of Public Instruction, Prof. Brughi, has but 20,000,000 francs to expend in his department.

THE NATION'S FUTURE.

But Italy is doing well, for she has resolutely taken her first step in emancipation. The great fact is recognized by her public men that industry and instruction are the agents to be relied upon for the re-creation of the nation—industry to produce wealth to meet the cost of education and of liberty, which go together—the vast privileges which a nation cannot enjoy without a generous outlay of effort and of treasure. The barrier of superstition is broken down; a fact of all others the most encouraging, and the nation has only to go forward with a steady progress.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

DEFENSE OF GUENEVERE AND OTHER POEMS. By WILLIAM MORRIS. 8vo, pp. 248. London: Ellis & White. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

William Morris took, by his *Jason*, and above all by his *Earthly Paradise*, a high position among the narrative and lyric poets of the English-speaking people. But those poems were by no means his earliest efforts in his art. They were rather the finest flowers of his matured and well-disciplined powers. The minor works collected in this volume were first published together in 1858, from which edition they have been exactly reprinted in the volume before us. It is not a large one, and yet it contains some thirty separate compositions. They are all therefore brief; and indeed we may suppose that they represent only the best of his minor writings. It is not surprising that they did not make him a reputation. There is apparent in them less of originality than of a striving after effect; and they show too plainly the influence which Browning exercised over his earlier years. This influence is not to his advantage; for Browning, apart from his peculiarities of style, which, as in the case of Carlyle, are not only tolerable but admirable in him, and not so in another, is above all things dramatic; while Morris, although highly imaginative, is not at all dramatic, but narrative and lyric. In his later works he made Chaucer his model, and was wise in so doing. There are, however, in these short poems occasional manifestations of that original genius which Morris undoubtedly possesses; and his many admirers will find in them not only much that is charming, but plentiful opportunity for one of the most fascinating and improving of literary occupations—the study of the development of a mind of strong native powers. It is safe to say that none of these short poems would have lived if their author had not afterward written *Jason* and the *Earthly Paradise;* but a like judgment might be passed upon Tennyson's early poems, and even upon Shakespeare's *Venus and Adonis* and his *Lucrece*. Let us, therefore, take them at their full value and be thankful.

THE PORTFOLIO. No. 68. New-York: J. W. BOUTON.

The August number of the *Portfolio* is unusually rich in illustrations. We have repeatedly had to notice the great beauty and excellence of the etchings and fac simile engravings which this publication in every issue contains. But seldom have we met with anything superior to what we find here, though individual taste will of course have its influence in making preferences. Many people will perhaps be able to point to etchings that have pleased them more than one by A. Brunet-Debaines, after a picture by Turner. Both in execution and in portrayal of the effects of the original it must be pronounced by all to be of very high merit. It is entitled, by Mr. Wornum, "Port Ruysdael," which, however, is the name of another picture by the same painter. The full title is "Fishing-boats Bringing a Disabled Ship into Port Ruysdael." Of the original picture Mr. Wornum says: "The composition is a wild and foaming sea, the air loaded with brine and mist; the storm drifting along is of such density as almost to reduce the rescuing fishing-boats to mere ghosts of shipping, yet they are palpable enough to produce a most masterly effect, so great is the skill with which the whole is managed." We quote this in order to add that the effects thus correctly described are faithfully rendered in the etching. The sea and the heavy, drifting mist are given with remarkable effect. The other etchings are four in number, and they serve to illustrate, in common with others, how very many and varied effects are capable of being produced by this method. A view of Kingston-on-Thames, by L. B. Phillips, is a pretty sketch which would have been improved by a less cloudless sky, but the wet mud on the river bank in the foreground is exceedingly good. The photo-engraving is from a painting, "Le Chandronnier," by Legros, wherein we have, as M. Menard describes him, "a shriveled old man," working at his pots and pans in an Autumnal evening, in the midst of solitary country. No one could mistake this for any but a French picture, but M. Legros' reputation is greater in England than in France, and it is in the former country that his best works are to be found. Of the literary contents, Mr. Wornum has an article on Turner, M. René Menard supplies the notice of Legros, and Mr. J. Comyns Carr contributes a lengthy notice of the late Frederick Walker, A. R. A., whose death has doubtless been a serious loss to the world of art. Mr. J. Beavington Atkinson gives us also the first installment of a memoir of Antoine Joseph Wiertz, in what he justly terms "A Biographical and Artistic Study." The subject is an extraordinary one, and Mr. Atkinson has treated it with marked ability and appreciation. The technical notes this month are reduced to one, on "Thin Plates for Etching," derived from the experience of the proprietors of the *Portfolio* themselves.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

—*St. Simon's Niece.* New-York: Harper & Brothers.

—*Jean.* New-York: Harper & Brothers.

—*The Battle of Gettysburg.* Philadelphia: T. H. Davis & Co.

—*American Journal of Arts and Sciences.* New-Haven.

—*General Statutes of New-York for 1875.* Albany: Weed, Parsons & Co.

—*The Bible Educator.* New-York: E. P. Dutton & Co., and Cassell, Petter & Galpin.

—*Wood's Bible Animals.* Philadelphia: Bradley, Garretson & Co.

—*Eclectic Engineering Magazine.* New-York: D. Van Nostrand.

FUNERAL OF JOHN W. DANA.

Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock yesterday over the remains of the late Mr. John W. Dana, of the District Attorney's office, whose death from paralysis occurred on Thursday last. The body, which was inclosed in a handsome rosewood casket with silver mountings, lay in one of the parlors of the residence of the deceased, at No. 29 West Sixty-first street. The coffin and tables were covered with exquisite floral offerings, the tribute of relatives and friends, conspicuous among them being a superb anchor, with the words, "Rest, brother," the gift of the attachés of the District Attorney's office, by whom the deceased was held in high esteem. Among those present, beside the family and friends of the deceased, were Assistant District Attorneys Rollins and Lyons, Chief Clerk Moses P. Clark and the entire staff of the District Attorney's office, which had been closed at 1 o'clock in order to enable the attachés to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of their late associate. The funeral services, which were very impressive, were conducted by Rev. O. B. Frothingham, who delivered an address appropriate to the occasion. After the funeral services the remains were conveyed to Portland, Me., where they will be interred in the family plot.

A DOCTORS' QUARREL.

On Friday Dr. Charles Shraun, of No. 70 Second avenue, and a rival medical brother named Dr. Bernard Reinach, residing at No. 97 Second avenue, had a business quarrel. They appeared before Justice Morgan, at Essex Market Police Court, by whom their differences were apparently settled. After leaving court, however, they renewed the quarrel in a saloon at the corner of First street and Second avenue. Reinach severely beat Shraun on the head with a loaded cane, for which he was arrested and again taken before Justice Morgan, who committed him in $3,000 bail on a charge of felonious assault. Reinach was brought to the District Attorney's office yesterday and released by Assistant District Attorney Rollins, Jacob Eberle, of No. 169 East Houston street, having become his bondsman.

THE MURDERED CONVICT.

BRUTALITY OF PRISON KEEPERS.

STRONG TESTIMONY AGAINST THE WARDEN AND HIS ASSISTANTS — CONNOLLY BEATEN BY OTHER PRISONERS—FEELING AMONG THE CONVICTS—AN OUTBREAK FEARED.

The inquest in the case of Michael Connolly, alleged to have been fatally injured at the hands of the Deputy Warden and keepers on Blackwell's Island, was resumed yesterday in the hall of the Penitentiary building, before Coroner Croker.

Charles Osborn was the first witness. He testified as follows: I am a keeper at the Penitentiary at Blackwell's Island; I knew deceased, Michael Connolly; first saw him the middle of June last; he was a quiet, harmless, and inoffensive man; had never seen him strike, or attempt to strike, any of the keepers; on the 24th of August he was working in the coal gang, under the orders of Keepers Geary, Girard, and Boyle; Connolly came over to me and told me that he was sick; he had no hat on; I think he had a rag tied around his head; I permitted him to go into the shed and sit down; he sat there for about half an hour; Boyle, the guard, then took him out and set him to work carrying beams of timber; he was slow in his work, and, because of this, Boyle struck him on the hand and lower part of the back with his cane, but not in a vicious manner; Connolly was made to carry one end of the beam, while two men supported the other end; the beams were carried a distance of 200 feet; Cowenhoven, the Acting Warden, told Boyle that he (Boyle) "would work the life out of a small boy, while he was afraid of the lazy loafer;" Cowenhoven struck Connolly over the shoulder several times with a wooden slat three or four feet long, saying, "—— —— you, I will make you work;" Connolly stooped for a stone, but let it fall without using it; I afterward saw prisoners in the act of running the deceased back and forth; they finally threw him into the watering trough; this was done by order of the keepers.

Timothy Skelly, another keeper, was then sworn: He said that he saw Connolly carrying timber in Geary's gang; Geary and Cowenhoven struck him and kicked him; he got sick in the line and was carried into the prison.

Peter Scanlon, of No. 205 Mott street, saw Connolly working in Geary's gang on the 25th of August last; Geary ordered Connolly down into the hold of the canal-boat, and ordered the other prisoners to club him if he did not work.

George Sloan, a convict, testified that he was an inmate of the Penitentiary, and had been under confinement since March 8; he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for grand larceny; saw the deceased one day two weeks ago; he was then coming through the hall, with one leg in his pantaloons and the other out; saw Keeper Reese strike the deceased twice with his cane; a week ago last Monday, it being a rainy day, he was sent with an umbrella to Keeper Osborn; the latter told him to sit down in one corner of the shed; after sitting there ten or fifteen minutes Cowenhoven and Boyle ordered him to come out; Boyle struck him with his stick and passed him to Cowenhoven, who repeatedly kicked and beat him, and passed him to Geary's gang; fifteen minutes afterward, Connolly came along carrying one end of a heavy plank; after that three or four prisoners walked him "Spanish;" Cowenhoven struck him with his cane; this was kept up all day long; never saw Geary strike him; on Wednesday morning the deceased was treated in a similar manner; about 9 o'clock I saw Cowenhoven knock him down with a straight-edge or rule stick; on Thursday morning the deceased was brought out by Keeper Iron. Witness added that, as soon as he heard of the death of Connolly, he informed Commissioner Brennan of the above facts.

Morris Moriarity, another convict, sentenced to six months' imprisonment for larceny, testified that about a month ago he saw the deceased struck by Cowenhoven, Reese, and Boyle; this occurred on the parade-ground; Cowenhoven knocked him over the buckets with his fist; Geary struck the deceased with the handle of a shovel; Connolly complained of not being able to carry timber, and would drop it, whereupon Geary would strike him with a stick; Keeper Reese broke a board over the deceased; Boyle would strike him occasionally with his cane, but not in a way to hurt him; the deceased was struck for not working; he was then sick and not able to work; on the day before he died Connolly fell down the steps while going from the prison with his buckets.

John Fay, a convict, swore that he saw Keeper Geary strike deceased with the handle of a shovel; saw Deputy Cowenhoven slap him; saw Geary strike Connolly with the shovel while the latter was carrying timber; after being struck Connolly fell down and cried, "I am killed;" the deceased seemed to be tired; saw Cowenhoven throw him over the buckets; saw him struck by Geary and Cowenhoven on the day before he died; the day before his death he was taken out of the prison; he was then so feeble that he was unable to walk, and had to be supported by two prisoners; Geary ordered them to throw him down on the ground, and added, "He is able to stand it; he wants to, the big loafer." The witness had also seen deceased struck by Keeper Reese.

John O'Keefe, a keeper, first saw Connolly three months ago; the latter was then a healthy-looking man, but acted at times like an idiot; Keeper Riley placed a log on his shoulder for punishment; this was two months ago; witness saw Keeper Hardy strike Connolly with his fist for not walking in line.

Cornelius Serton, another keeper, had Connolly in his gang in June last; the witness had no trouble with him; he did not see the deceased struck by any one; Connolly was, to all appearances, disinclined to work.

Michael Mahoney, a keeper, saw Connolly on the Tuesday before he died; he was then working next to witness' gang, and was employed to carry timber; Cowenhoven shoved him and spoke roughly to him; Boyle struck him several times with a stick.

Charles Montague, a convict, had seen the deceased struck in the hall by prisoners; Connolly was locked up several times for laziness, and deprived of his dinner for laziness.

Peter Doyle, a prisoner, saw Connolly struck with a stick by Keeper Hardy last Monday week; Hardy said to the deceased, "Mike, what is the matter with you?" Connolly answered that he was sick; to which Hardy replied, "Get out, you lazy loafer," and struck him again; this was four days before the Superintendent on the day Keeper Geary struck the deceased in the witness' presence, while the latter was carrying lumber; Geary struck him with a barrel stave, and also with the handle of a shovel; the witness also saw a prisoner, whose name he did not know, strike Connolly with a club; he did so because Connolly, in carrying lumber, dropped one end of it in front of the hand of the man carrying the other end. The witness also saw Cowenhoven strike the deceased; Geary had told the Deputy Warden that he could do nothing with Connolly, and Cowenhoven thereupon struck him several times, swearing that he would make him work; the witness saw Connolly come out of the hall on Thursday, the day before he died; he fell while in the line, and four men carried him in and placed him on a pile of bricks.

In view of the excited state of feeling among the prisoners, and the recent attempts at a general rising, Commissioner Brennan has detailed a number of extra watchmen for service on the Island. Work has also been discontinued on Randall's Island and at other points where large gangs of convicts were recently employed. This is done in order that the extra details required to guard the prisoners while at work may be retained on the island, and thus prevent any outbreak on the part of the convicts. Warden Fox says that he has only fifty keepers to maintain order among 900 prisoners, and that at least eight or ten more are necessary to guard the island in an efficient manner.

KINGS COUNTY SURROGATE'S COURT.

The following is a record of the business transacted during the past week in the Kings County Surrogate's Court, before Hon. William D. Veeder, Surrogate:

Wills Proved—James Rennie, of the town of Gravesend; Abram G. Beaude, Marshall F. Benton, Harvey Brundage, James Carey, William Duerller, Ammi Dows, George Guellner, Ann Larkin, Mary McColgan, John McConvill, John Osmers, Sylvanus Smith, Wilhelm Wagner, Joseph Wiechers, Daniel A. Feehan, William Kellinger, John Rehberger, and Cornelia F. Hertzel, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of administration were granted on the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: Marie Goldsmith, William E. Wood, Isadore Horn, Charles McGawley, John Cleary, Carrie E. Fearsall, Michael J. Naddy, Michael McGinness, Isaac Trueman, Benjamin H. Seabary, Ann E. McLane, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of guardianship of the estate of Maria Ann Boland to John Boland; of William A. Christian, Adelaide A. Christian, James H. Christian, Juliet E. Christian, and Mary Anderson to Henry Hamilton; of William E. Church, Catharine H. Church, and Richard R. Church to Margaret Church; of Joseph Solomon to Abraham Solomon, all of the County of Kings.

AN EASY-MINDED BANKRUPT.

Another firm was added to the list of failures in this city yesterday. This was the importing house of George Burgess & Co., No. 135 Duane street. Mr. Burgess summarized the event to a TIMES reporter in this manner: "Suspended, and expect to pay fifty cents on the dollar." He further stated that his firm had been engaged in the importation to New-York of Scotch linen goods since 1849, and that all his creditors are on the other side of the Atlantic, principally in Dundee. Mr. Burgess declined to say for what amount he had failed, and also refused to give the names of his creditors. There is no one in New-York, he states, who is a claimant by his suspension. Although the title over the door is "George Burgess & Co.," Mr. Burgess says he has no partners. His business was transacted on the store floor of No. 135 Duane street, an active centre of the wholesale trade, and the premises occupied afforded ample room for the transaction of a considerable traffic. If Mr. Burgess' settlements are agreeable to his creditors, he says, he may resume business within a reasonable time.

QUARANTINE INVESTIGATION.

TESTIMONY OF THEODORE LEEDS AS TO MANNER IN WHICH CONTRACTS WERE AWARDED—EMIGRANT HEAD-MONEY.

The committee appointed by the Legislature to investigate the administration of Emigration and Quarantine affairs, held a protracted session yesterday at Castle Garden. The time was exclusively devoted to the examination of Theodore Leeds, relative to various contracts for Quarantine work. The witness first stated that the capacity of the twenty-two cisterns built by Francis Swift, on Dix Island and alluded to in the testimony of Friday, was 2,000 gallons each. The witness then offered in evidence six specifications of plans for buildings on Hoffman's Island. He then continued his testimony relative to improvements on the latter island, as follows: On September 22, 1870, Felix Campbell was awarded a contract of $33,288, for putting in heating apparatus, and also $1,302 55 for extra work not included in the contract; Brien, Adams & & Brien, were awarded a contract of $5,135 on Dec. 9, 1870, for plumbing, and $941 20 for extra work; John W. Flaherty was awarded a contract of $4,150 on Dec. 9, 1870, for erecting a shed, and $323 50 for extra work; on the same date Osborn & Fish were awarded a contract of $8,500 for alterations and the erection of additional buildings; William McKenzie was awarded a contract of $10,072 47 on Oct. 2, 1869, for plumbing, but no copy of the contract is on file in the Commissioners' office. The total amount of contract work upon Dix Island, exclusive of that performed by Francis Swift, as per above contracts, amounted to $63,-612 72, including the special contracts for extra work. In connection with the work on Hoffman Island, the witness testified that on Aug. 13, 1872, William H. Beard received a contract of $9,179 for furnishing piling and concrete, and for building the foundations for the additional buildings; on June 27, 1872, Lockman & Devery were awarded a contract of $65,770 for the erection of Quarantine store, and on Oct. 2, 1872, an additional contract of $49,330 for finishing buildings according to new plans, making the total amounts of contracts $115,-100, with an additional sum of $2,021 23 for extra work; on June 28, 1872, W. H. Beard was awarded a contract of $39,705 95 for building Benton wall and for furnishing pile foundations, &c., together with a contract of July 8, 1873, for plumbing work and for finishing and completing former work, amounting to $11,970 62; on Sept. 11, 1872, Hugh McRoberts was awarded a contract of $8,519 24 for furnishing rip-rap; Bramhall, Dean & Co. on July 8, 1873, were awarded a contract of $12,792 43 for furnishing and fitting heating apparatus; the Gilbert D. Barker Manufacturing Company, on July 8, 1873, was awarded a contract of $2,200 for furnishing and fitting 300-light No. 8 copper Springfield gas machine, with an additional $54 98 for gasoline and extra labor; on the same date Robert Ennever & Son received a contract of $6,102 67 for connecting and completing water-closets. The witness testified that upon examining the minute-books he had found that the proposals had all been properly advertised, but that in some cases the minutes showed that lower bids than those accepted were recorded, but most of them, the witness said, were only "fancy" bids; the witness further testified that only two bonds—those of W. H. Beard and Hugh McRoberts—were filed in the Commissioners' office, and that Francis Swift, the cistern contractor, had filed no bonds.

Mr. Wasbner, at this point, requested the stenographer to make notes of the following quotations from the minutes of the proceedings of the former board: On Aug. 13, 1868, John Flaherty entered a bid of $244,587 for rip-rap work, which was awarded by resolution of the board to Francis Swift for $252,491. On Dec. 7, 1868, Engineer Rich, in pursuance of the instruction from the board, opened fifteen proposals—Francis Swift's among them, for increasing the rip-rap work around the new Quarantine Hospital Island in the Lower Bay. Henry Dubois & Son bid $5 50 per cubic yard; John A. Baker, $1 75 per ton, (two tons to the yard,) and Thomas Cummings, $2 50 per cubic yard. Accordingly the work was awarded to the latter. From the minutes of Dec. 28, 1869, it appears that Cummings, after a delay of several days, declined to sign the contract. The next lowest bid was $3 50 per yard, but the engineer, on the plea that the price was exorbitant, went to Swift and obtained a proposal from him to do the work for $3 per yard. He then communicated the fact to the Commissioners, and the work was awarded to Swift. On Aug. 24, 1866, proposals were opened for the erection of a hospital on Dix Island. No formal bid less than $310,618, from Swift, the board claimed, was received. Edward Flynn, who proposed $294,000, instituted proceedings to prevent the award of the contract to Swift. The counsel of the board, under its instruction, immediately took steps to procure a dissolution of the injunction obtained by Flynn, but no reasons are assigned for the adoption of that course. The additional sum of $49,330, awarded to Lockman & Dewey, previously alluded to, was explained in the minutes of Sept. 20, 1872, as being an extra allowance on the original contract for increasing the building then in progress of erection to twice the capacity provided in the plans and specifications.

Mr. Leeds then concluded his testimony for the day by offering in evidence the statement of the Construction Board, since June 1873, the board then consisting of the Health Officer only. The statement shows that at the time of the Health Officer's accession to office, there was in the State Treasury to the credit of the Commissioners of Emigration $109,885 97, and also an additional appropriation of $30,000, making a total of $139,885 97. The exhibit shows that the drafts drawn against the amount between June, 1873, and May, 1874, were sufficient to exhaust both the balance in the Treasury and the additional appropriation. The cash account of the board shows that at the time of the treatment of the power of the board by the Health Officer, there was a balance of $11,129 90 with the Treasurer of the board, which was transferred to the officer on his accession, while the Health Officer's drafts to his own credit were $56,489 08, making a total of $60,618 98. Mr. Leeds also introduced in evidence the exhibit giving the statement of the Construction Board from March, 1873, to June, 1873—the board at that time consisting of the Mayors of New-York and Brooklyn and Commissioners Steers, Judd, and Schell. The statement shows that the balance at Albany to the credit of the board was $143,154 44. The drafts upon the same amounted to $33,268 47, leaving a balance of $109,885 97, which was transferred to the Health Officer by the June bill of 1873.

At the conclusion of Mr. Leeds' testimony, Bernard Casserly, former Superintendent of the Commission of Emigration, presented to Mr. Wasbner a tabular statement of the amount of head-money received annually from 1860 to 1874, inclusive, together with the amount expended for salaries at Castle Garden and Ward's Island, and the amount which remained each year for the support of the institutions.

Following is the complete table:

Year.	Receipts from Head Money.	Amount expended at Castle Garden & Ward's Island...	Balance remaining in the institution.	Percentage of receipts expended at Castle Garden & Ward's Island.
1860..	$210,324 00	$40,909 80	$169,414 20	19
1861..	185,450 00	42,872 09	142,577 91	23
1862..	152,613 00	39,980 09	112,631 91	25½
1863..	313,688 00	42,961 11	270,726 89	14
1864..	365,832 00	63,601 11	302,230 89	17
1865..	392,704 00	58,459 44	334,244 56	15
1866..	466,836 00	72,563 79	394,272 30	18
1867..	606,827 50	83,404 33	523,423 17	14
1868..	534,215 00	92,371 19	441,843 81	17
1869..	647,472 50	105,770 27	541,702 23	16
1870..	318,256 00	112,835 41	205,419 59	35
1871..	344,453 50	142,663 22	201,793 28	41
1872..	441,871 50	125,864 91	315,006 59	29
1873*.	165,398 50	56,819 97	108,578 53	34
1873†.	285,671 00	83,245 56	152,425 44	36
1874†.	210,024 00	118,799 99	91,227 01	57

* Under previous board, which a former investigating committee reported to the Legislature as grossly extravagant in the matter of salaries.

† Under present board.

WESTCHESTER AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

The thirty-first annual fair of the Westchester Agricultural Society will be held at White Plains on the 7th inst., and will continue for five days. The trotting is expected to be very good. For the $300 purse, for horses that have never beaten three minutes, seven entries have been made; for the $300 purse, for horses that have never bea ten 2:40, there are eight entries; for the $900 purse, for horses that have never beaten 2:50, ten entries for the purse of $600 by horses of the 2:35 class, five have entered, and for the purse of $100, four-year old colts, five will probably start.

On Thursday noon Vice President Wilson and Hon. John Jay, late United States Minister to Austria, will deliver addresses at Floral Hall.

On Friday there will be a walking match between John F. Lathen, of the Olympia Club, and John M. Pollock, of the Athletic Club.

A MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

Stuyvesant S. Montford, a photographer thirty-two years old, was found dead on the floor of his room, in the boarding-house No. 119 East Twenty-second street, by Officer Berehan, of the Eighteenth Precinct, yesterday morning. Montford, who had no regular employment for some months past, was last seen alive at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening. Yesterday morning his door was forced open by Officer Berehan, and Montford was found dead on the floor. His body was swollen almost beyond recognition. He was in impoverished circumstances, and as an empty bottle which had contained laudanum was found in his room, it is supposed that he committed suicide. Coroner Mosher will investigate the case and hold an inquest to-day.

THE HERZEGOVINA.

MAIL NEWS OF THE INSURRECTION.

COMPOSITION OF THE TURKISH FORCES—THE RESISTANCE OF TREBINGE—THE SOUL OF THE REVOLT—SERVIAN AFFAIRS.

The Vienna correspondent of the London *Standard* writes to that journal on Aug. 20 as follows:

Nedshib Pasha—not, as I reported a week ago, Fazil Pasha—has been appointed commander of the Turkish troops that have been dispatched to the Hersegovina. They number at least 20,000 men, and are well provided with artillery—mostly small mountain cannon, bronze muzzle-loaders, and some few Krupp guns. Whether the appointment of Nedshib be a happy one from a military point of view time must decide. The new commander, a man of seventy, is familiar with the country, it is true, for he built the forts and blockhouses on the frontiers of Montenegro and Servia; but he has never smelled powder, nor is he so rich in experience of mountain warfare as Dervish Pasha, who was formerly adjutant to Omer Pasha. A change of commanders is always a bad symptom. In this case, however, the measure is capable of two modes of explanation. Either Dervish Pasha is recalled and in disgrace, which disgrace would be tantamount to an acknowledgment that things look badly for the Turks in the Herzegovina, or, Dervish Pasha is not recalled, but has to repair to Bosnia, which would confirm the report that the insurrection has broken out in Bosnia and Turkish Croatia. At all events, the appointment of his successor is of political significance—in the first place, because Nedshib has executed many diplomatic missions in Paris and London; secondly, because he is a "*persona grata*" at the Vienna Court—the Emperor Francis Joseph created him a Baron; and also from the fact that he is a highly-educated man and a disciple of Voltaire. He married a Christian, and despises all religious ceremonies. He is, therefore, hated as a "Giaour" (heathen) by the great majority of Turks. Like so many Turks of note, he was born in Komek, in Asia Minor; the son of a poor schoolmaster, he attended the Military School in Constantinople and then the School of Engineers in Brussels, was made a Captain in the engineer corps in Turkey, and superintended, as before said, the construction of the line of fortresses, citadels, intrenchments, and block-houses on the frontiers of Roumania, Servia, and Montenegro, the forts on the Island of Crete, and the fortifications of Erzroum. He advanced slowly, but under the last Grand Vizier, Hussein Avni, he rose rapidly from the rank of Major to that of Brigadier-General. He speaks French and English extremely well, besides a little German, but whether his varied knowledge will suffice to lead him to victory I cannot pretend to say beforehand.

Selim Pasha, with the small forces under his command, was unable to prevent the spread of the insurrection; his military operations were not always skilfully conducted; and, besides, he was severely wounded at Nevesinje. The bravery of the garrison of Trebinje has alone prevented the Turks from being entirely driven out of the greater part of the Herzegovina, the part lying to the south of the Narenta. The obstinate resistance of Trebinje has thwarted the plans of the insurgents. The garrison make sallies daily, and the insurgents "are victorious" daily—i. e., the garrison again retires behind the walls. But the space between the lines of the blockading corps and the fortress is always becoming larger, while on the Austrian frontier the blockade is broken through and communication between Ragusa and Trebinje is possible, though only with much difficulty and danger. In the other parts of the scene of the insurrection there is almost a cessation of hostilities. Detached guard-houses and custom-houses are attacked, plundered, and burned, while bands of insurgents wander about, destroying Turkish villages and massacring the inhabitants; but, except at Trebinje, serious fighting has only taken place during the last week at Goransko, near Piva, (situated, not as an official telegram says, in Boania, but in the Herzegovina.) The insurgents, by their victory at Goransko, have been placed in a position to occupy Foetchva, a town on the road from Mostar to Trebinje, and the occupation of this place will have rendered impossible any relief of Trebinje by Turkish troops coming from Mostar. To prevent its relief by the Askeria, (regular troops,) which landed at Klek, the insurgents have occupied the defiles near Drenovace and some mountains on the Krupa. They have closed the roads from Klek to Mostar and Trebinje. The first road, which leads through Turkish territory only, passes through Gradac, Ulovo, and Stolatz, and it is nothing but a wretched bridle-path, where the troops would be cut off singly while on the march. The second leads through the Austrian villages of Dobranje and Metkovich into the valley of the Narenta, and thence over the Krupa Bridge—destroyed by the insurgents, but restored by the Turks—into the Popovo Plain. The official intelligence that the insurgents have occupied the "passes of Mislina," like most official intelligence, is simply nonsense, for the passes are in Dalmati. a.

From the events of the last week, however, it is clear that the Insurgents are now under combined leadership. The chief commander-in-chief is M. Ljubobratich, formerly Secretary to Luka Vukalovich, commander of the earlier insurrections in the Herzegovina. Ljubobratich lived as an exile in Belgrade. He possesses no military capacity, but is an excellent agitator. A short time ago he repaired to Cettinje, whence he marched at the head of a mob to Zabljak, on the Zeta, whose inhabitants are free from all taxation, and showed no inclination to revolt. He threatened to burn down their villages, and the poor Rayahs, whose cattle had already been stolen by the volunteers from the Crivoscie (Austrian Albania,) were intimidated into joining the insurgents. The blockade corps at Trebinje is commanded by Baron Oreskovich, who was once Captain in an Austrian regiment, but having deserted his post in 1862, he was there made a Lieutenant Colonel, and was commissioned by Prince Michael to form a foreign legion of Sclavonian volunteers. Oreskovich fulfilled his task faithfully, volunteers, many of them old Austrian officers, flocked to the Servian standard; and it would have come to blows then if the powers had not interfered to restrain Servia, or, rather, compelled her to respect the demands of Servia. Since that time Oreskovich has lived in Belgrade and superintended the topographical works, which have been mostly carried out by former Austrian officers in Turkish territory, by order of the Servian Government. The small park of artillery possessed by the blockade corps is commanded by Herr Hubmayer, the compositor in a printing office in Laibach, who, as I stated a little time ago, marched out at the head of a company of Slovenians. His companions soon lost courage, and he reached the Herzegovina quite alone, by way of Ragusa and Montenegro; he was formerly a sabaltern in the Austrian army. The person most active in the organization of the revolt was the Russian Capt. Vlajkovich, who took part in the defense of Sebastapol. In Belgrade, in the year 1862, he led the street riots against the Turks, since which time he has daily slaughtered a hundred thousand Turks—with his tongue—in the streets and coffee-houses of Belgrade. For some days Gen. Stratimirovich has been in Belgrade. He was the leader of those Hungarian Servians who, supported by Servians from the principality, Montenegrins, and Croatians, began the revolt against the Hungarians, and conquered the armies of Hungary in the Summer of 1848. He was shortly after replaced by the Ban Jellachich; the revolutionists were proclaimed traitors at the throne and altar, and the Hungarians were proclaimed revolutionists. From this moment the Hungarians were victorious.

The insurrection in Bosnia seems to be confined to Turkish Croatia, and to consist only in plundering and slaying isolated and defenseless Turks; it has, no doubt, been stirred up by Franciscan monks educated in Diocovar, the majority of the Turks that were driven out of Servia in 1862 have settled in these regions, so that the resistance of the Mohammedans will suffice to keep down the revolution. But the statement that the greater part of the Pashalik of Novibazar is in the possession of the insurgents is of more importance, since this cuts off the Herzegovina and Bosnia from the southern and eastern parts of Turkey. The inhabitants of the Pashalik, mostly Arnauts, with a few Greek Catholics, seem to take no part in the insurrection.

But all these events are of less account than the agitation prevailing in Servia. Immediately after the election the Ministry resigned; this was the last telegraphic intelligence which has reached here from Servia, namely, on Monday. Since then no telegram has reached Vienna from Belgrade, and the most sensational conjectures are rife here as to events in the principality. The probability is that the former Regent and Prime Minister, Ristich, will be at the head of the new Government. M. Ristich was accused of having incited a conspiracy against the life of Prince Milan, and lived for years in exile in Prague. On the left that city for Belgrade. He it was who induced Prince Milan to visit the Russian Court in Livadia, and yesterday it was reported that the Prince would go to Odessa so soon as the Emperor Alexander should come thither to be present at the great military manœuvres. The semi-official papers here and in Pesth attacked Ristich violently, and heaped on

CURRENT LITERATURE.

SONNETS.

MINNIE AND HER DOVE.

Two days she missed her dove, and then, alas!
A knot of soft gray feathers met her view,
So light, their stirring hardly broke the dew
That hung on the blue violets and the grass;
A kite had struck her fondling as he passed;
And o'er that fleeting, downy epitaph
The poor child lingered, weeping; her gay laugh
Was mute that day, her little heart o'ercast.
Ah! Minnie, if thou livest, thou wilt prove
Intenser pangs—less tearful, though less brief;
Thou'lt weep for dearer death and sweeter love,
And spiritual woe, of woes the chief,
Until the full-grown wings of human grief
Eclipse the memory of the kite and dove."

SUMMER TWILIGHT.

"It is a Summer twilight, balmy-sweet,
A twilight brightened by an infant moon,
Fraught with the fairest light of middle June;
The lonely garden echoes to my feet,
And hark! O hear I not the gentle dews,
Fretting the silent forest in his sleep?
Or does the stir of housing insects creep
Thus faintly on mine ear? Day's many hues
Waned with the paling light and are no more,
And none but reptile pinions beat the air:
The bat is hunting softly by my door,
And, noiseless as the snow-flake, leaves his lair;
O'er the still copses flitting here and there,
Wheeling the self-same circuit o'er and o'er."

THE MISSING BRIDE.

The wedded girl exclaimed, 'I'll hide, I'll hide!'
And so they sought her gayly far and near,
Till, first in wonder, then in mortal fear,
Hour after hour they look'd for the lost bride.
Oh! would she peep from out the laurel-walk,
Or from yon pleached roses nod and smile
We would forgive her all this mournful talk
And sad surmise, nor chide her girlish guile.
Years pass'd, long years! when in an ancient chest,
Whose heavy lid had dropp'd upon its spring,
They found the object of a bygone quest,
A skeleton, in bridal wreath and ring;
And recogniz'd, with hearts too full to speak,
The mystery of that fatal 'Hide and Seek.'"

OUR NEW CHURCH CLOCK!

"Henceforward shall our Time be plainly read—
Down in the nave I catch the twofold beat
Of those full-weighted moments overhead;
And hark! the hour goes clanging down the street
To the open plain! How sweet at eventide
Will that clear music be to toil-worn men
Calling them home, each to his own fireside;
How sweet the toll of all the hours till then!
The cattle, too, the self-same sound shall hear,
But they can never know the power it wields
O'er human hearts, that labor, hope, and fear;
Our village-clock means naught to steed or steer;
The call of Time will share each twinkling ear
With Summer flies and voices from the fields!"
—*Charles Tennyson Turner.*

NAN.

A SUMMER SCENE.

The London season being at its height, with all its turmoil and its witchery, can any one spare a moment to notice a sad little face peeping out of the window of a railway cab just driving into Paddington Station? The cab draws up at the end of a long line of cabs, and the footman outside jumps down to open the door. Out steps Nan, bag and parasol in one hand, purse in the other; and very grave indeed she looks as she solemnly inquires the fare, and marches into the station, followed by Thomas. Can this shabby little creature be the butterfly who but yesterday fluttered and spread her wings among the gay crowds, gayest of all herself, full of busy idleness, bewildered enchantment, ecstasies of bliss and woe? Ah! poor child, her day was a short one, and now it is over. It is hard to pass the pleasure-loving stream and go against it. To remember that a few hours before she had felt herself—she, even she, child, sprite, insignificant drop in the bucket as she really was—to have been for the time transformed into a princess in fairyland, with all sorts of dreams and fancies and possibilities hovering over her; and then suddenly to wake and find herself shaken up into a little red-haired girl going away in a hack-cab. Nan is dowdy, too, in her traveling costume. It is the same in which she came up to town six weeks before, and very neat and becoming she thought it then; but six weeks of fresh muslins, her new silk, and incessant smartness, have made the old gray seem dim. And then the heat of this June day! The finest and softest of white dresses abound in the park, and fans flutter, and parasols sway gracefully backward and forward. On her way to the station, Nan has passed carriage after carriage turning in thither, probably passing through, to return to the great rendezvous an hour later, when she will be many miles away. Then when evening comes, she knows that her aunt and cousins will be preparing for that delightful party to which she, too, had been invited, and to which she might have so easily gone if only the Wyatts had fixed Friday instead of Thursday for her coming to them. This visit has been twice postponed already, and Aunt Eliza, smiling, but serious, thinks it will hardly do again. Nan submits to her fate.

She thinks Mr. Lefevre will be a little disappointed, and Capt. Neville a little more still; but I cannot say that she has anything beyond the smallest and most complacent of regrets for her forlorn partners. She does not like leaving Queen's Gate, however. *That* is quite another thing. This visit is the point toward which all her lines have converged for the last eight or ten months.

It was projected in the Autumn; and given up, taken back into favor, thrown out and reconsidered at least half a dozen times before the great decision was arrived at. For it is a long way from the stony hills of Westmoreland to the metropolis; and girls like Nan Church, whose life goes round and round as if it were turned by one of those long-suffering horses in the old farm-yards, think a great deal more of a single day's journey than some of our more delicate and fashionable young madams do of a voyage round the world. What preparation it takes! What forebodings on the part of granny does it occasion! What timid, exultant dreams on the part of Nan does it give rise to!

Hours and hours have the two spent together, with only old Trueman as coadjutor, contriving that wonderful wardrobe. The fashion-book has worn itself to death in their service. The maids sit at their seams in the work-room unceasingly. And when the climax is at length attained, is it not seemly in their eyes, cunning in its devices, heroic in its concealments? What though it might—it probably would—have made Worth shudder and sicken? Does Nan forget these days? No, and she never will.

Many and many a time in the midst of her vortex they rise before her, and her heart gives a little tender ache for the foolish things, feeling as if somehow she does them a wrong in that they have grown to look odd and plain, and all but unwearable. They are not needed, either.

Aunt Eliza gives her dresses and bonnets; and the silk that granny had fondly hoped might be made up by her cousin's maid is returned gorgeous from a West End dress-maker; but for all that, the child's heart has never grown hard and cruel to the old things, and when the last day comes she bravely dons the sober gray with its plaintive tints, and betakes herself off in a cab, much the same little Nan Church to all intents as when she hugged and kissed dear granny before all the carriages at Tebay Junction. Ah, well! her great visit is over.

There only remains her fortnight at the Wyatts', and with this she would fain dispense. It is years since she saw her cousins, and who can tell what sort of young maidens Edie and Detty may have blossomed into in the interval!

The Honorable Edith and Henrietta Wyatt are not in town this season.

When their mourning for the old uncle who left Dick all his money was over, it was too late in the year, and Lady Wyatt has not been well. Lord Wyatt goes up and down; Dick has been away since Christmas; Walter at Christ Church was glad to have his Easter at home, and Dolly at Eton has no voice in the matter. Accordingly they are all at Wyatt Hall, and Nan wishes they were anywhere else. To begin with, she is afraid of going. Aunt Eliza demands why. She is afraid of Lady Wyatt. A more groundless fear never existed in the bosom of a Caffre. She is afraid of Lord Wyatt. More groundless still, and more idiotic. She is afraid of the girls, of Dick, of Walter, of Dolly, who is up to her shoulder; afraid of the house, afraid of the servants. This is what she would like to say, but dares not, to Aunt Eliza. So she stops abruptly at her fear of Lord Wyatt. Of her own uncle! (Aunt Eliza is Nan's aunt on the other side, and is rather proud of having a niece who can call a peer of the realm her own uncle.) Yes. He may be her uncle or not, but she *is* afraid of him. To this she sticks so fast that Aunt Eliza deigns to expostulate. Nan is foolish, unreasonable, unrelation-like, if there is such a term, altogether fanciful and absurd. Come, she must not be silly, but above all, silly or not, she must not *show* that she is. Accordingly Nan goes off, doing her best to keep her quakings hidden. She is dull and sad, and very shy. Queen's Gate had grown familiar, and the happiness she had felt there suddenly assumes gigantic proportions in the retrospect.

She cannot think of anything but the past, and as Thomas hands her her ticket, with his soft assurance that all is right, she is conscious of a faint, melancholy disinclination to going anywhere but back with him. For is he not even now bound for the enchanted ground again? Are not balls, fêtes, flower shows still abundantly in store for him, and does not he look impatient to be off? The poor outcast will soon be deserted by her last friend. She sees the white stockings go further and further and grow smaller and smaller, then suddenly go out like the distant speck of a light-house, and once more the shock of being only a little red-haired girl, instead of a fairy princess, comes over Nan. By this time she is seated in the dusky blue oven, indicated to her as a first-class. She looks daintily round upon the cushions. Dust everywhere, invincible, inevitable. The little lady takes out a thick green veil and proceeds to envelop herself in its folds. Granny had tied it round Nan's head when the parting came, for, "My dear," says the old lady, "it will keep you tidy."

Not for worlds would she hint, what she nevertheless believes to be the case, that there is not a skin like her darling's in Westmoreland. Aunt Eliza and Laura Church, however, have not been so reticent, and Nan has learnd to know that the green veil may have other uses than to keep her tidy. She is anxious about her first appearance at the Wyatts'. Not very anxious, chiefly caring because of the impression it will produce at Queen's Gate. Will any one meet her at the station? Hum! She changes her gloves. Is her neck-tie smooth? Pulls out the bows. Gets nervous. Begins to dread the arrival more than ever. After an hour the London life has grown dimmer, and Wyatt Hall stands out prominently in her mind's eye. The train slackens speed. She wildly tears off the veil, gives her hat a lurch on one side, and a hair-pin falls into her lap. She doubles up the veil, stuffs it into her pocket, whence a long green string protrudes, frantically settles the hat, bursts her glove, and has hard work to be sitting quite calm and composed when the train draws up. Calmness and composure thrown away; no carriage, cart, or wheelbarrow belonging to the Wyatts is at the station. Nan gets out unassisted, feeling severely that her days of princess-ship are over; and she has redeemed her box, and the train is off again ere any one asks whither she is going. Suddenly she is taken hold of, in the midst of a crowd of laughing voices. Eddie, Detty, Miss Blisset, and one or two children all together explaining, welcoming, apologizing, sorry for their fault, and declaring it was not their fault, in a breath. The little traveler is bewildered and very meek.

A servant seizes her trunk, her shawl is drawn from her arm, and her bag is about to follow, but to this she clings.

"Now, you are ready," says her eldest cousin. "It is so nice that you are really come at last, Nan. We thought you were going to put us off altogether."

"People never keep country engagements," cheerfully suggests the bright-eyed Detty, on her other side. "And you must have hated leaving town just now. But, you know, we did want to see you again so very much."

Nan tries to murmur some reply, but she is guiltily conscious that the desire has not been reciprocal. How kind they are, these unknown relations! How foolish of her to have minded putting on the old gray dress, when they are in brown holland and wear the most ancient of garden gloves! Yet how nice they look! Edith, a slim, gracious maiden, not a hair of whose little orderly head is turned the wrong way; Detty, frizzle-pated, sparkling. Both so kind, gentle, and full of soft, lively prattle, that she cannot choose but be at her ease with them. They ask if she is fond of riding? She may be, but it is an undeveloped affection. Driving? also latent. How charming! Edith will drive her, Detty will teach her to ride. They will have matches at croquet and archery. They will do this and do that. Nan begins to laugh and look forward.

"You must try not to find us dull," says Edith. "Some people are coming here to-morrow, and Dick comes to-night. Then by and by there is going to be a ball at one of our neighbors'. I am so glad you will come in for the ball, Nan."

This is said as they are alighting, and Nan is doing her best not to show anew her quakings at the notion of a formal entry. In a moment they are dispelled. Detty is at her side, saying, "Come to the school-room first, dear, and have tea. Mother is in her room; you need not see her till dinner-time. Miss Blisset gives us tea in the school-room just now." Miss Blisset, the rosy, jolly soul of good-nature, whose daily excitement it is to preside at this entertainment, politely begs Miss Church will take off her things first, if she feels inclined. Is Miss Church tired? Dirty is more properly the word, and Nan owns she is dirty, but will have her tea first. So she sits down, and, drinking the hot liquid after her drive and her journey, gets a red nose, and is conscious that she is looking her worst.

"I thought Nan had been pretty," begins Edith, when the toilet separation had taken place, "but I don't know that she is. She looked so pretty at first."

"She has a good figure at any rate."

"I like her."

"So do I."

"Edie, do you think she will have a dress for the ball?"

"Oh, yes, of course, dozens."

"Not if she has exhausted them all, you know."

"Well, if she has, there is plenty of time to get another, or an old one could be refreshed. That was why I mentioned it, and I will take care to say more about it to-night."

"Edie, I suppose we must be in white to-night."

"Why to-night? The blue *bâtistes* will do very well."

"You know Dick likes white, and he does not care for blue."

"Oh, Dick! Yes, I suppose we must. I wonder if Dick will be good to Nan."

"He will never notice her."

Nan comes down to the drawing-room a different creature. The red nose has disappeared, and a pair of shell-pink cheeks have come in its stead. Edith looks at her cousin in wonder. Lady Wyatt makes the kindest and most unmeaning of speeches. Lord Wyatt follows suit, and then, to Nan's amazement, she discovers that the room is full of people. The girls had let her infer that they were alone. They had spoken of people who were coming the next day, but had never mentioned any being with them at the time. Then, who is this old gentleman in the corner, and his counterpart on the rug? Who is that on the sofa? Who followed her into the room? Detty laughs at Nan, for these sort of people are always there. "We did not think of telling you," she says. "We forget them. We call ourselves alone to-night."

From which Nan infers that there are two ideas of solitude. After dinner the cousins go out of doors, and grow confidential walking up and down the gravel paths. Nan knows she has on her embroidered slippers, and would fain keep on the grass, but feels rather ashamed of thinking of such a thing, for there is something about the Wyatts, simply attired as they are, that shows they have never in their lives thought about economy. Edith in her thin kid shoes is at this moment walking sedately along a pebbly path, discoursing upon coming guests.

"First, Nan, there is Dick's friend, Lord Hefton. He is younger that Dick, but they were at Christ Church together. He is the most good-natured man, and never in time for anything. *Everybody* likes him. Then there are the Bushes. Sir John is just Sir John; there is nothing about him the least different from every other Sir John in England. Lady Bushe is rather nice. She is very tall and thin, and you think at first that she is going to be a dreadfully precise person, and of all people in the world she is the very least. She does just what Augusta tells her. Oh! I wonder how you will like Augusta!"

"Who is Augusta? Their daughter?"

"No; niece. She is a very fine lady now. She does not often condescend to come and see us; but she has overdone herself in London, and they are coming for ten days to recruit. We used to know them intimately, and always called her 'Gus;' but now she does not like that. She says Augusta is a heavenly name."

Nan laughs.

"But, you know, in many ways she is very nice, and she is really very pretty, and she dresses beautifully."

"But you don't care for her, Edie."

"Yes, I do—in a way. She is always very kind to us, and gives us such lovely presents. Look, this locket I have on she gave me on my last birthday. She is always sending Detty and me things she has worked, or little sketches of places hereabouts—and she does draw so beautifully—and she sings, too. I dare say you will like her immensely."

"And who are the others?"

"Mr. Dallie is one, and Dick's friend, Mr. Burnand."

The faintest possible change in Edith's voice makes Nan wait for more.

"Mr. Dallie is delightful."

"Oh!"

"He will do whatever you tell him, and you can order him about just as you like. And he makes bouquets, and gets up charades, and games, and anything you want done. And he helps you so with dull people, if it is a wet day. He is always in request wherever he goes, for he can do everything."

"And Mr. Burnand?"

"Oh, he! He can't do anything. He is a *great* friend of Dick's."

"Is Dick coming with him?"

"No; Mr. Burnand comes to-morrow—Dick will be here to-night."

"Oho!" it's Mr. Burnand, is it?" swiftly concludes the shrewd little cousin. "I wonder if I should be asked to be a bridesmaid!"

Unconscious Edith steps serenely on, and Detty comes to call them indoors.

Music is wanted, and accordingly music, such as it is, is given; and then the sisters conduct their visitor to a delightful solitude opening out of the gallery, where, if inclined, they are at liberty to take refuge from the drawing-room society.

"And so we come here whenever they get *too* humdrum," whispers naughty Detty; "and whenever we have our own friends, they like it, too. Mr. Burnand always comes, doesn't he, Edith?"

Edie and Detty are getting charmed with their cousin; it seems as if they had really known her for years, and only needed bringing together to reveal all that past knowledge.

Time passes. "I wonder when Dick will be here?" observes Edith, for the twentieth time.

"Perhaps he has gone off somewhere else, as he did last time," suggests her sister.

"Of course he will come, Detty, when he has asked Mr. Burnand."

Detty smiles, Nan laughs outright.

"Oh," cried the poor thing, in dire confusion, "how nice this recess is!"

Very nice, but not in the least laughable; and Edith's cheeks burn.

"How long is it since Dick was here last, Edith?"

This from Detty, in a good-natured attempt to turn off the awkwardness.

"Why, does he not *live* here?" demands their cousin.

Oh, dear, no. It appears that Dick is very seldom there. He is in France, Italy, Germany, India, Hong Kong, anywhere and everywhere but at home. However, he is older now, and papa thinks he is settling down. Oh, he is a great deal older than they are—he is over thirty. Isn't it a dreadful age? He hardly seems like their brother at all. It is clear to Nan that they are greatly in awe of Dick. She has suggested, do they ever go about the world with him? They are quite amused. How could they? He does not want them; he would not know what to do with them. Oh yes, he is as kind as he can be, only he seems so much older. Nan will not like Dick, she feels sure. Why is he coming home just when she is there? She wishes he would keep away. He must be something quite different from soft spooney William Church, who was always so polite, escorting them all from place to place, and taking as much interest in his mother's parties as she did herself. She did not very much care for William, but his kindness had won her gratitude.

As for this Dick, she is afraid of him, and knows he will despise her. The sisters, too, defer to his opinion quite absurdly. Dick's likings, Dick's aversions, Dick's friends, and Dick's fancies are the main topic of their conversation. They are glad that her dress is white. Dick likes white. How pretty her locket is! Dick likes pearls. Bother Dick! It is getting late now, and the carriage has been gone to the station over an hour. Out comes Lord Wyatt, and looks from the window. "Dick ought to be here." Five minutes pass. Out toddles Lady Wyatt. "Dick ought to be here." Up comes the butler.

"Mr. Wyatt should be here, my Lord."

"Here he is!" cried my Lord, and rushes to the hall door.

Nan rises involuntarily.

"Oh, he will come to us," observes Edith, drawing up her long neck, and looking quite shy. Detty glances at herself in the mirror, and tucks in a stray lock of hair. Voices are heard in the ante-room, and steps drawing nearer. Lady Wyatt rustles forward and clasps to her bosom a breadth of smoked shooting-cloth, exclaiming, "My dearest Dick!"

"I'm wet mother; take care."

Dick is cool but kind.

"Wet, my dear boy? So you are. How did you get wet in the carriage?"

"I came outside. There has been a shower."

Then Dick comes up to the girls, who are demurely kissed by him, and finally he says to his cousin, "How do you do?" in a polite, quiet voice.

Nan is surprised, pleased, and disappointed all at once. This is no hero, to be sure; no elegant, accomplished, traveled, soul-charming youth, such as she had been led to expect; but, on the other hand, there is nothing of the sneering, despising, haw-haw deity about her cousin.

"So this is Dick," she reflects. "What an ugly fellow!"

"Dick's hair is a coarse rusty black, cut close to his head. He has a red, rough skin, a burnt neck, no particular eyes, and a nose that has run off the rails altogether. But, on the other hand, he has a good set, determined mouth, and the sweetest smile ever seen. When Mr. Burnand comes, Nan sees a really handsome man, but they have not been two days in the house before she discovers that she likes ugly faces best. What is there about Dick that makes people like him? He seldom comes near his sisters, who are stiff and stupid in his presence and adore him from far. Yet when he does come—ah, well, it is the old thing over again with our poor little Nan. Edith drives her in the pony carriage; but the thoughts of both are elsewhere. She and Detty play croquet, and Detty wins every game. Then there is this Augusta. Miss Bushe is, as Edith said, a very fine lady; but Nan declines to be put down by her, for all that; and what is more, Augusta, in her secret heart, is jealous of the bright, popular, merry-hearted girl. All Nan's regrets, and remembrances of Queen's Gate, are blotted out now. The present week, day, hour is everything. Laura Church's letter, with the long accounts of gayeties for which Nan had begged, and which it had really cost an effort of good-nature to write—that very letter lies half read in her drawer. Some day she will wade through it—not now. Dick was talking to her when the post came in, and the letter drove him away, you see. She has a spite against it. Not a word, look, nor outward sign of mischief done, does the tough little creature give. Disgraced she may be in her own eyes, but it is something to know that she is unsuspected. Her secret is her own. Hide it, cover it up, bury it well, little girl. Other hearts than yours have done the like in their day. Dick is not behaving well, however. It is not for nothing that those grey wistful eyes watch the empty chairs at the breakfast or the luncheon table. Several times he has gone over to sit beside her, whether intentionally or not she cannot guess; but they talk together all the time, and she is quite at her ease with him. This says nothing, of course; but Dick has no need to follow them out afterward, and walk up and down with his cousin, till he makes her late for their drive, and draws forth a remark on it from Augusta Bushe. And then that delightful long Sunday evening, when he sat with them all in the recess, talking over old times and retailing childish stories which Edith and Detty had forgotten. He is by Nan's side, so perhaps that is why he speaks principally to her. Next morning he goes away to the other end of the breakfast-table, and never utters a word. To his own friends he is devoted. They go about together all day long, four neutral-tinted figures.

Now and then little Lord Hefton condescends to lie on the croquet-ground in the heat of the day, and Pax Burnand contrives to slip into the school-room tea afterward; but Dick, if he comes at all, takes his cup standing, and then goes off, perchance, to romp with his little sisters. He does this one day at least, and it is on the only day that Nan had been let off. She is very good to the little ones, who torment her sadly, and all unconsciously. For who so good as Nan at all their games, and who can tell them wild and wonderful tales like hers? That very morning she had spent an hour in blowing paper ladies across the table for Flo. Dick had come in, and for a few seconds she fondly hoped he meant to stay; but he had only looked, laughed, and lounged out again. Then what follows this very evening? He comes out to Nan, who is sitting lonely and forlorn in the recess, brings his photograph-book, and shows her the whole collection. Nan finds them charming, and Dick is pleased to explain to such an enthusiastic listener. He has some more up stairs, and goes in search of them. While he is away Augusta comes out. Of course Miss Bushe would like to see the beautiful photographs. Mr. Wyatt hands her the book they have just gone through, and proceeds to show Nan the new ones. This is too much, and not at all what the intruder bargained for. She looks at two, and flounces back into the drawing-room. It gets too dark to see, so Dick promises to keep the rest for to-morrow. He and Nan are talking together, with one lying on her lap.

By and by the drawing-room door opens, and a shower of people emerge. They are going out of doors to get cool. "But we shan't interrupt you," says Augusta, graciously. The girls put on shawls.

"You don't need one," says Dick, rising; and Nan finds herself walking off alone with him.

It is too bad of Dick. All that night the child thinks or dreams of him. She cannot forget the look he gave her for "Good-night," nor help wondering if it meant anything like Edith's audible murmur, "How pretty Nan looks to-night." Tossing up and down, over and over, in the short, light, midsummer night that follows, these words ding-dong in her ears. She does not wonder at the sisters now, for what Dick thinks is still more to her than to them. Recklessly she puts on her best dresses, anxiously she stares in the glass. Nothing much to boast of, the morning after that dusky ramble. Large bright eyes and cheeks burning with a feverish flush, these are what she sees; but what of that? They cannot betray her, and very, very quietly the slight, graceful figure glides in, and very, very circumspect is Nan in her questions and answers that morning. It is one of the hottest days in the year, and she is in white, with a rose in her bosom. Dick looks at it, walks over, and sits down beside her. It is so hot that the expedition to the ruins has been nearly given up, and would have been so, without doubt, if the Dents had not agreed to be there. The Dents will drive, the Wyatts will row up the river. Nan held her breath while the discussion was being held, she was so fearful that Lady Wyatt should carry her point. Lady Wyatt thinks the girls will tire themselves out, and that the picnic is a foolish affair. But Nan thinks otherwise; and accordingly the extravagant little creature goes in her white frock, and gets it all dirty and trodden upon, and does not care in the least—or rather rejoices in her ruins—since Dick takes out his own breastpin and fastens up the folds himself. A fine hole that pin will make, but she is reckless. It is a happy day. Dick is lazy, and refuses to row; so little Lord Hefton and the amphibiously accomplished Dallie, assisted by one of the nondescripts and a gardener's lad, do the work. Dick steers and lies back, asking Nan to hold her parasol over his sunburned face. "The sun," he says, "is in his eyes." Nan allows him all she can, but is a little anxious about freckles herself. Miss Bushe volunteers the shelter of her large sunshade.

"No—thanks," says Dick; "this will do."

Pax Burnand has gone off in the small boat with the eldest Miss Wyatt, and from the school-room window Miss Blisset watched their departure, communing with herself as to all it would lead to. Edith fills her thoughts; she has no eyes for Nan, and well for Nan that she has not. In the big boat they are very merry. Augusta favors them with her celebrated river song, to which Mr. Dallie throws in a neat second. It sounds charming on the water, as music always does, and Miss Bushe is much applauded. At the close she addresses her neighbor, graciously, "Don't you sing at all, Miss Church?" Nan starts, and blushes furiously. Where have her thoughts been wandering? Dick looks at her, and smiles. He has got into a way of looking at Nan and smiling, lately. Perhaps he is beginning to like her.

"Pray, Miss Bushe, give us another," implores little Hefton; "that last one was so awfully jolly!" N. B.—He takes the opportunity of letting his oar dip impotently in the water in exact time with the rest. Dallie continues to sing and row lustily. He is determined not to seem as if, when singing, he is unable to row, or when rowing, he cannot sing. Little Hefton, behind his back, is grinning from ear to ear; while Dick pulls the strings, and keeps the boat even, conniving at his iniquity without a twinge of conscience. When they land, Dallie is rather puffed; but, true to himself, he is the first to jump ashore, and has a hand for every lady and a caution for every pretty one. "Don't get out yet, Nan," says Dick. "I'll take you over for those forget-me-nots while they are getting luncheon." So he takes her over; and the Dents, who have been on the spot for some time, and are busily making preparations, are a little disgusted at the coolness of Mr. Wyatt. It had been alleged that Dick had come down for their ball on the morrow—that ball of which Edith had told her cousin. Dick is not a ball going man, and the Dents had taken it as a compliment. Who is that with him in the boat? And is she coming to the ball?

Yes, Edith assures them of that. Their cousin has the offer of an escort back to Westmoreland on Friday, but she is to be at the ball. Miss Dent would as soon that the escort had been for Thursday. The two voices on the river sound pleasantly together. Are they never coming back? Luncheon is waiting, and Dallie volunteers to roar a summons, putting his hands together as a trumpet. He does it once, twice, thrice, thinking he never had such difficulty in making people hear in his life. A happy thought strikes little Hefton. Just as Nan is stepping off the ledge into the boat, a large stone splashes into the water a couple of yards from her. "Oh, I say!" ejaculates Hefton, catching his breath, "that was rather a close shave!" Nan is easily startled. She loses her balance, and would infallibly fall into the water if Dick had not hold of her hand. He hauls her ungracefully into the boat, and then turns upon his friend, black with wrath.

Nan says not a word, but looks pale. Dick stops short in his scolding, and bends over her. "You were not frightened, Nan?"

"Oh, no."

"It was one of that Hefton's baby tricks. He is the greatest fool!" explains Dick, who in his heart loves Hefton a thousand times more than Pax Burnand, Dallie, or any one of his other mates, whatever his sisters may say.

"Awfully sorry!" in a violent halloo from the other side.

"Ought to be." Low growl in the boat Hefton is at the landing-place to help Nan out.

Dick turns the boat up the stream, and keeps him marching by the side for a couple of hundred yards. Nan's blue forget-me-nots drip on her white frock, and she knows that it is bunched up behind with Dick's breast-pin in a most inelegant fashion, but she is quite happy. At luncheon she sits a little in the background. Dick is obliged to take the host's part, and unwillingly exerts himself, ordering Dallie hither and thither, who would be a far more competent head of affairs than he himself. Little Hefton sits down upon a tray of glasses, and Dick's grave face explodes in a huge laugh. There is a great drawing of corks, and changing of plates, and clatter and fuss, and no one notices that two or three of the party are very quiet.

"We hardly expected to see you at our ball, Richard," says old Mother Dent, shining with good-nature and champagne. "We feel honored." Dick hands her cake.

"You never were a dancer, we know," says she. Nan's face falls. Not dance with Dick! Then she might just as well be back in Westmoreland—at any rate, be as well away from the ball. Dick tacitly acquiesces.

"You don't want dancers, Mrs. Dent."

"We shall be glad to see you, at all events."

"Thanks."

"We have been in such trouble about the tent," Miss Dent privately informs the girls. "It gave way twice, and we did not dare to let mamma know. If any of you are nervous people, you had better not go into it."

None of them are nervous, but, nevertheless, there is an inquiry as to where the dancing is to be?

"In the saloon. We thought it best, you know, in case of accidents. Supper will be in the tent, now; and we have got mamma to let it be opened at eleven, as it will be such a charming place for people to go out and in, and get cool in between the dances. Papa has had lights hung in the shrubbery, so you can meander there as much as you like, my dear." This aside, to Edith.

"Mr. Wyatt," says Augusta, softly, "*would* you mind giving me out my shawl? I think the grass *may* be a little damp."

The ground is as hard as a flint; but what then? One must have some excuse.

Dick spreads the shawl.

"And now sit down for a minute yourself, and tell me about your mother," says Mrs. Dent, good-naturedly, fanning herself. "Here, between Miss Bushe and me. We will take care of you."

Dick sits down. What is to be done next? He hates this sort of thing. He has no idea what is expected of him. So follows a quarter of an hour's dreary conversation, questions and answers. Little Hefton has lit his cigar and moved off. Dick looks, longs, and bolts after him. Burnand, Dallie, and young Dent entertain the girls, and Nan's blue forget-me-nots fade and droop in her lap. Young Dent attaches himself to the second Miss Wyatt—for he is still at Oxford, and must have somebody. He has a great deal to say about Walter, and is very full of cricket and Scotland, whither he is going to read and fish in the Autumn. He assures them all repeatedly that Walter will be down for the ball—an interesting fact, no doubt, but easily apprehended. Walter loves balls as much as his brother hates them. There are fellows coming with him, too, Edwin says, and he describes the fellows at some length, evidently feeling that the ball has been got up specially for their edification. Edith is very gushing, and is sure that everybody will enjoy themselves immensely. Detty thinks Edwin Dent improved, and responds merrily to his rattle; but poor Augusta and Georgie Dent, both rather forlorn and cross, have only each other to fall back upon, when the brisk Dallie has departed to overlook arrangements. Augusta admires the other young lady's costume; and what is Georgie going to wear at the ball?

"Pink."

"Oh, pink! Anything else?"

"Well, half a dozen shades, but still all pink."

"And you look so well in pink!" cries Miss Bushe. "*You* do, at all events, dear. What do you wear?"

"Really, I hardly know. I have several pretty things. Elise sent me a lovely combination last week; but it is almost too fine for me, with my simple tastes. I can't bear to be overdressed."

"Oh, do wear it—there's a good girl. I don't believe it is a bit too fine. Make yourself as charming as you can; I like to see people look nice."

Then Miss Dent draws closer. "Who is that girl with the Wyatts?"

"Hush! Take care! A cousin."

"On which side?"

"Mother—Lord Wyatt's sister."

"Oh!"

A pause.

"Does she often come here? I never met her before."

"No. This is her first appearance." (Lower.) "A nasty little thing!"

Uproarious mirth from Edwin and Detty.

They have got foxgloves, and are cracking them for each other, telling their fortunes. Pax Burnand goes over to Edith with a stalk, but nobody thinks of telling Nan's, though she is sitting silent, with her heart aching to know it. At length the day grows cooler, and the recreants return. Georgie Dent and Augusta are not quite such friends as before. There are anxious thoughts in the breasts of several about the manner of their return home; for the Dents have brought their barouche, and as their homeward road passes Wyatt Hall, it is agreed that the two parties shall intermingle, and some who drove before will return in the boat. Who, then, are to fill their places? The elders are already seating themselves within the ample, comfortable front seat, Mrs. Dent taking more than her share, Lady Bushe less. Sir John offers the opposite side all round, and finally gets in himself. A small Dent is sadly forced in beside him. The poor child had come in the dickey behind with Edwin, but no such luck is in store for her going back. Edwin is off to the river, and two of the Wyatt satellites have filled the dickey. No, one has dismounted again, preferring the seat beside the coachman, for there is more room there and he is fat. There is still a seat to dispose of.

"Any of you like to drive?" It is Dick who is speaking.

A wretched silence.

"Perhaps Miss Church——," suggests Augusta Bushe.

Nan's gray eyes flash.

Yes, she will go. She steps hurriedly forward.

"Oh, dear! How she had been looking forward to that homeward row all through the long afternoon.

"You don't like it," says Dick.

"Oh, I don't mind. I can go very well."

"There is no need. All right, Parker. There's lots of room in the boat."

"Oh, we are not all going in that one boat!" screams Miss Georgie.

"Dear me! *I* should have gone if I had thought no one else wished it," announces Augusta.

"You don't mean to say that you are going to pack us all into that one boat!" from one of the old gentlemen.

"What a lark!" from Edwin.

Nan forms a swift resolution.

"I am going to walk," she says. "It is only four miles by the lanes, and I have often walked further than that at home."

Everybody stares.

"A good idea," says Dick. "Some of us can walk, at any rate. Come along, Eddy."

But Eddy positively declines to come along. He is not out on a holiday for that. His flirtation with Detty is in full tide, and he has no idea of having it cut short in this way. Besides, the fuller the boat the better fun; they will be hours getting home. Dick argues with him and sneers at him, but has to give it up and try Hefton. Hefton would come, but has hurt his foot; would really like the walk, &c., &c., but clearly does not intend to take it. Everyone knows that Hefton is the laziest little creature under the sun, so no one thinks of being angry with him. Nan desperately appeals to the old gentleman who had expressed disapproval of their all being packed into one boat. She feels as if, somehow or other, all this commotion is owing to some fault of hers. Augusta looks as if she thought so, certainly. The old gentleman is quite a friend of Nan's. He was one of those in the house when she came, and she has often preferred talking with him to strangers; sometimes she has even, innocently enough, made a cat's-paw of him. Surely he will stand her friend now. He is a retired Colonel of the Line, and she thinks ought to be able to march if he can do anything. Nan, you see, is not learned. Will he walk with her? The Colonel brightens up, and thinks he would rather like it. Every one brightens, and Augusta looks almost gracious. Dick puts the strings into Miss Dent's hands, who cheerfully accepts them. She presumes he will row. But what is this? They are off, and he is not in?

"Are you not coming?" cries Hefton, with a rueful visage. He is in front of Dallie now, and has no chance of a holiday, unless Dick is there to take his oar.

"I am going to walk," says Dick.

The boat is off, and he walks after Nan and the Colonel. Nan and the Colonel are out of sight of the river before they know that they have a follower. Nan is too proud to look back. She pictures the party gayly floating off, Augusta, perchance, in *her* old place, Dick comfortable, indifferent, and thinking no more of her. Why should she think of him? Accordingly she is laughing and talking merrily to the Colonel, as long as the boat is in sight, and to all appearance they are making game of the weary trudge before them. There is no sign of flagging courage in either. Suddenly comes "Halloo!" from behind, the river party being well out of sight. There is Dick, walking rather fast, but cool as ever. The dear, old Colonel! He instantly proposes waiting for him, while his little companion says not a word; but her eyes are shining, and the walk has changed its whole aspect. Dick comes up on her other side, while the Colonel apologizes for their hasty departure. "We had no idea you were coming, my dear fellow." Dick takes the forget-me-nots out of his cousin's hand, and expresses approval of her conduct.

"It was a brave idea, Nan. After all, the walk will be far pleasanter. They are a noisy set."

"I like to see a young lady step out like that!" observes the Colonel, energetically. "What is to become of our girls I, for one, cannot imagine. They never do anything but drive, drive, drive, or dance, dance, dance; then when the ice comes they wonder how a single day's skating knocks them up. There's nothing like walking for health, happiness, and—beauty," says the old gentleman, with old-fashioned straightforwardness, and a glance at the color in the fair maid's cheeks beside him. Dick looks round too, and smiles, trying to catch her eye; but Nan looks fixedly along the lane, and so he has to speak to her.

"What do you think about it, Nan?"

"Oh, nothing. I—I don't know many girls," replies she. "Look, there they are! There they are, in the boat. How pretty it looks at that distance!"

"A great deal prettier in the distance than near at hand," observes the old gentleman, with cheerful malice; and perhaps the others agree in their hearts.

What a delightful old gentleman he is, to be sure! He always does the very thing he is wanted to do, and never makes an ill-timed suggestion. Dick sees honeysuckle in the hedges, and they wait while he tears it down. He finds a robin's nest. Finally he remembers that there are strawberries on a bank close by, and Nan must come and get some. The Colonel thinks he will sit quietly on the stile till they return. There is no hurry. Oh! dear, no. It is quite early. In consequence, the pair are away fully half an hour, and all the largest berries have been saved for him. They will be late for dinner, of course. One does not post along the roads in pleasant company; nor can people be expected to be home to a minute who go poking about banks for strawberries, and have to sit down and rest by the wayside every now and then. Dick insists upon these rests. He is in high feather, and talks so much and so well that Nan wonders how she ever thought him silent. The old gentleman listens and laughs good-humoredly. Very likely, innocent as he looks, he has a suspicion that he is playing gooseberry. Dick sits at his cousin's feet and examines the hole he has made in her dress; for the folds have given way, and altogether it has come to a sad end. Shall he fasten it up again? She thinks not. He informs her that it will need to go to the wash, with other general hints. Nan tells him pleasantly that he knows nothing about it. Where are all her fears of Dick flown to? She finds herself talking to him as if she had known him all her life. And he is listening to her, too, earnestly, and with a strange gravity upon his face, for she is telling them all about her life—her curious simple life in the old manor-house among the hills. Only her old grandmother with her! And granny is eighty-five! What then? Yet Nan prattles on as sweetly and fearlessly as a child. Dick does not care to move—is careless about dinner. Thinks they have done eating enough for one day. Is it not only now beginning to get bearable out of doors? This picnic was the maddest escapade that ever was, and they really can't be expected to cut short the only pleasant part of it. Part of this is for his two acquiescing partners; part, with more in the same strain, is issued at the head of the unoffending Detty, who, arrayed for the evening, crosses the hall as the trio trudge in. Detty has said nothing to call forth such a tirade. She is gentle and smiling as ever, and only pauses to assure them that they may yet be in moderate time, as dinner has been postponed. "We were so late ourselves, and then we could not get the Dents off. Are you not very tired, Nan dear? It was so good of you to think of it; and as for that Augusta, the way she went on coming home—" Drawing-room door opens. "Be quick!—there's a good girl." Exit Detty. Nan comes down toward the middle of dinner, and finds herself far away from Dick. The kind hostess calls down the table to reproach her for foolhardiness, while a special glass of wine is dispatched immediately. Every one asks if she is tired. She does not look tired, but sits very still; talking to any one but Dick is an effort. Her limbs ache, too, and the soft dining-room chair yields a delicious sense of repose. She cannot go out with the others after dinner, yet dares not inhabit the recess by herself. So she takes a stool inside the bow-window, which is open down to the ground, and by and by four black figures jump out of a far-off casement, and come along the terrace. They are all lighting cigars. Hefton proposes the shrubbery, but Dick has had enough walking, or says so, and seats himself outside Nan's window-sill. Happy, hoped-for moment! He is not now in a talking vein, and neither is she. Assured of her not disliking it, he puffs away, leaning his head against a stone mullion, and looking down on the little figure inside. She rests her cheek on her hand, doing nothing, and Dick thinks her a perfect picture of repose. Presently comes his mother's voice, making his picture start, and turn her head.

"Nan, my dear, are you inclined to give us a little music?"

"Don't go," says Dick.

"I cannot refuse."

"Get some of the others to-night, mother. Nan has had a tremendous walk."

"My *dear* child, I had *quite* forgotten. Of course you must not *think* of moving. Poor dear! can you not find a more comfortable chair? Come, lie down on this sofa. No one will notice. Poor thing!"

Nan moves irresolutely. It is hard on her, but she must, unless she would have it thought, have it suspected—what she would not for worlds and worlds. Dick saves her again.

"How can you sit stuffing in that hot room, mother? It ought to make you faint. Nan had much better stay where she is. Don't you go, Nan. You'll hear the nightingales directly."

Nan never hears nightingales in the north. Perhaps her pleasure in them is a little enhanced by circumstances in the present instance, but it must be genuine, for immediately the others come up, Detty accosts her with, "Oh, Nan, I am so glad you are here! I was afraid you were missing the nightingales. If you *can* come down to the wood you will see glow-worms too. They are just beginning to peep out. Don't come if you would rather not."

"Oh, yes, come," says Dick. Apparently he does not object to her moving now. The others are all standing round upon the terrace, and Miss Bushe looks sarcastic.

"I suppose Miss Church is not tired *now*," says she. Softly as the words are spoken, Miss Church understands. Her conscience is not clear. She falters. "Perhaps to-morrow night."

"To-morrow night we shall all be dancing, my dear; but never mind, you look far too comfortable to stir." This from Detty. Nan says no more, afraid alike of friend and foe. The girls sit down, and the two new-comers who have spared one day from town for the country gayety are very lively. They arrived a few hours ago, and find the country superlatively charming—for the day. Nevertheless they work hard in their endeavors to induce Edie and Detty Wyatt to quit it. There are still a few weeks of the season remaining, why should they not run up for that time. Miss Bushe combats the idea. Why *should* they? For her part she is tired of the racket and fury of London life, and finds a rational existence much more to her mind. The Ladies Ann and Harriet stare. Such sentiments from Augusta Bushe are something new. Of Edith they quite approve. Mr. Burnand is undoubtedly a good *parti*. Miss Church is an elegant girl, and they rather admire her yellow-red hair. Altogether, it is refreshing to be among a new set of people, and a good night's rest is what they have not had since Easter. Will Nan have a good night's rest? Dick took her to see the glow-worms after all; and this was how he did it. Augusta goes to sing, and the other young ladies are delicate; so Edith escorts them indoors, and suddenly Dick slips off his seat.

"Come, Detty, I'll take you and Nan down to the bridge now."

Detty is charmed to be asked by her brother. Nan deliberates. Dick looks at her, and smiles in that way of his. She rises and he draws her through the window. When Augusta has finished her songs, she finds that her audience is sadly diminished. Nan comes in with a flushed face and shining eyes. Glow-worms? Oh yes, plenty. There is no dew fallen and their feet are quite dry.

Lady Wyatt orders them all off to bed. Everybody is to sleep as long as they can, and be as fresh as possible for the ball. The Ladies Ann and Harriet are faintly amused. Ball after ball they go to, as regularly as the nights come round, and such precautions are strange in their eyes. Dick is talking of billiards. Dallie has flown to light everybody's candle, and Pax Burnand is making himself agreeable to Edith's papa. Soon the house is quiet, and Nan could wish that the nightingales were silent too. She must sleep with open windows; and through them the loud, melodious, juggling trill comes almost too continuously. Her blue forget-me-nots are in water on the wash-hand-stand, a piece of honeysuckle crammed in beside them. It was this Dick gave her when he said that about his afternoon's amusement which is not worth repeating. The night grows hotter instead of cooler. A low growl is heard in the distance. A swift flash sweeps into the room. Nan, in an agony of terror, rushes along the passage to be beside her cousins; and the three huddle together in one bed, hiding their faces, and scarce uttering a syllable, while the thunder-storm rages overhead. Presently comes their father's voice at the door, a ghostly sound. "Are you all right, girls?"

"Yes, papa."

"Go in and see what your cousin is about, then; I cannot make her hear."

Laughter from within. "She is here, papa. We are all here. Is it going off?"

"Going off? Oh dear yes! The last was fully ten miles distant. Good-night. Your mother wanted to be sure that you were all safe and sound. I have been round the rooms." Their fears abated, grumbles begin. The grass will be wet for the next evening, wet for the ball. Detty was awakened from her first good sleep. Nan is sure she will not sleep all night. A gentle patter succeeds the rush of rain on the window-panes, and Nan at length departs, shuts her own window, and congratulates herself that at all events those dreadful birds are silent at last. The room is cool, bed is comfortable, she says a little prayer, and slumbers off, waking to wonder how it had been possible for her to sleep so soundly and so long. This day is Nan's last at Wyatt Hall. Queen's Gate has faded into the dimmest and most insipid of backgrounds, and the old life in Westmoreland is gone forever. One way or other, all will be changed for her when she returns thither. The cousins cease not to lament her going. Miss Bushe is very cold and disdainful, and sweeps past in her dainty millinery with the slightest possible "Good morning." Augusta is looking very well in a fresh mauve muslin, while poor, extravagant Nan, has exhausted her last respectable dress, and is reduced to a shabby makeshift. She heeds it not, but has her eyes on the floor, her ears in the doorway. Dick is very late, and Burnand is absent, too. It turns out that they went off to fish at 6 o'clock, and two hearts sink a little at this announcement. Girls don't understand this going to fish when things are coming to a crisis between them and their lovers. Edith sits by her cousin, and both are thinking the same thoughts. They go out together on the terrace afterward, and sit facing the river. Detty and Lady Ann, Augusta and Lady Harriet, come out in pairs. Horses and pony-carts are ordered, and the morning is got through somehow. At luncheon the delinquents appear. Dick comes at once to his cousin, shows her his trophies, and leans on the back of her chair talking about them; he is going to sit down beside her when his mother dispatches him to carve, and Nan thinks evil of Lady Wyatt in her heart. So on throughout the unsatisfactory day. It is wasted—absolutely, irrevocably wasted. Days of this sort are every one's experience. They are days of mistakes, blunders, stupidity. What but a blunder was it on the part of good Lady Wyatt to order the men out of the way, in order that her girls might be brisk and sprightly for the ball? and what but stupidity was it on the part of the men to obey? Nan begins to look forward almost wildly to the evening. Carefully, anxiously, does she array herself before the mirror. Her dress is all that it should be this time—be-puffed, be-flounced, be-flowered in the most approved style, yet pure, simple, and fresh as the fair wearer herself. Detty pronounces her perfect—hair, ornaments, everything. Detty meanwhile is gaping at herself as she is reflected by the great glass into a hand-glass which she holds aloft with one arm.

"Detty, I have not got a single pair of clean gloves."

"There is the box; take a dozen if you like. I always take care to have a clean pair in my pocket."

"What size are they?"

No answer.

"These will do, thanks," says Nan. "Does Dick"—

"A hair-pin, dear, don't you see? A big fat one. There! That! Thanks!"

"Do Dick and Walter—"

"Oh, look here, Nan! can you put this right? I felt sure there was something wrong; that woman never does do my hair as I like it. Shall I have to take down the whole side? Ah! that's better. Thank you—yes, that will do. You see, Nan, I have to seize the moment when she goes out of the room—" Maid re-enters, and Nan never finds out what it was she came to discover about Dick and Walter. Dick is reading in the drawing-room when the bevy of maidens rustle in. He looks up kindly, and Edith is emboldened to ask her brother if he likes their dresses; Burnand's eyes have already told his opinion.

"Much about the usual thing, aren't they, Edie?"

"Don't you think Nan's pretty?"

"Much about the same, isn't it, Nan?" says cruel Dick.

On this a goddess in clouds of azure gives Mr. Wyatt an encouraging smile. "Balls and ball dresses *are* so stupid!" says Miss Bushe, sympathizingly.

Nan's ball begins well. Her cousins are pleased with her, and proud of her. If she had been blind, halt, or maimed, Edie and Detty would still have done their duty conscientiously; but nevertheless they are fully able to distinguish and appreciate the difference between distributing the glances of a bright-eyed favorite among eager applicants, and inflicting the hand of a soured and sorrowful dummy upon men who can hardly be persuaded to take it. So, first, Edith leads up a fair man, and then Detty a dark one; and a little of the old Queen's Gate feeling comes over Nan as she whirls away among the dancers. There is no crowd. The long, lofty rooms would hold nearly double the number assembled. The spring in the floor is delicious. Nan's feet fly, and for the first half hour she can think of nothing but the delight of dancing. It is clear that Dick is not going to dance. He is lounging in the doorway in the midst of a bundle of black coats, little Hefton with him. Pax Burnand is dancing again and again with Edith, and Mr. Dallie is engaged to every girl in the room. Nan's eyes begin to turn wistfully toward the doorway, but she has not much breathing-space, for she is in great request. Must she accept every proposal? So she supposes, Aunt Eliza's teaching being that under no circumstances can a young lady refuse to dance, unless she intends sitting down all the evening. This being the Queen's Gate creed, Nan acts up to it. She remembers her cousin William's wrathful invectives, when he had been once, as he termed it, "thrown over," and would be loath to tempt any one to speak so of her. Walter has danced twice with his cousin. He did not see Nan till she was in ball attire, when he decided at once that she was pretty, but not equal by any means to Miss Bushe. Walter is a neat youth, infinitely more of a lady's man than his brother. He thinks Dick is too much of a swell, but consoles himself with the bad make of his boots. True to Edwin's prognostications, the fellows have also arrived, and some of them ask to be introduced to Miss Church. The red-haired girl, with her ivory-like skin, is one of the belles of the room. She is a good dancer, too, and indefatigable; but paler and paler grow Nan's cheeks. At last she really cannot go on. Dick has just passed into the supper-room with Georgie Dent on his arm, and as they went by Eddy and she were in their way. Eddy, who has been forsaken of late by Miss Henrietta, has in consequence transferred his affections, and just as Dick was behind he was passionately imploring his partner to go out of doors with him. Seeing the impression she makes on the fellows increases, perhaps it originally suggested Edwin's ardor. He sticks to her. He declares, vows, and protests with unflagging earnestness that she is engaged to him. He inveigles her into confidential seats, and detains her nearly half an hour at supper. Bewildered Nan is no match for him. She is only conscious of her secret, and will work herself to death to hide it. So she talks and simpers, and would give anything to be rid of her tormentor. But it was too much to have Dick overhear Edwin's folly. There he was, pressed against them in the doorway, quietly guiding his lady's steps, while that stupid, tiresome boy—oh, how could he do it? Nan owns at last that she is tired. She seats herself resolutely within the dancing-room, and as close as she can to the doorway; Dick coming in or out must not only see her, but be close beside her. She will know, at least, how much of this is of his seeking, how much is accidental. Presently Edith comes floating along, and stops, panting gently, but still with not a disheveled hair on that small, smooth head.

"Is it not delightful, Nan?"

"Very."

"Why are you not dancing?"

"I am tired, thank you."

"Tired already! I could go on all night."

"I suppose I must not expect one, then?" says Burnand, courteously. He has asked Nan before, but she was engaged. By his look she knows she may refuse him again without offending; so she does, and he is quite satisfied. Dick is standing by the mantel-piece, spinning a top. Round him the men flock, as usual. Everybody wants to try. Loud laughter. The top falls off the shelf, rolls away among the dancers, and down come a couple. It is Miss Bushe and Captain Hackston, the biggest man in the room. Augusta is greatly vexed, but Dick makes such abject apologies, and looks so vexed himself, as he really is, that she must perforce forgive him. Besides, she has taken note of Mr. Wyatt's behavior during the evening, and is quite relieved by it; she had really almost begun to think, absurd as the idea was, that he was taken with that forward, flirting little creature. So, on the ball goes. Tum-tum-tum, the ceaseless tunes succeed each other; and with unwearied alacrity responds the swish, rustle, and whirl of flowing robes. Going on her rounds of civility, the kind hostess lights on Nan. She recollects that this is a stranger, and thinks that she has exhausted her partners. She is alone at this time, for Eddy, bemoaning his fate, has been compelled to leave her to take part in what he terms a dreadful abominable duty-dance.

His going is an unutterable relief; but still Nan is conscious that she looks rather forlorn. However, now is her only hope. She is free at last, and Dick *may* come, for he is close at hand, speaking to no one. She has hardly patience to answer the old lady civilly, so feverishly eager is she for that mass of black satin and lace to move out of the way. The music has stopped, and the dancers are parading. Mrs. Dent is forced aside. Now, Dick—now!

He is looking at her. He has moved.

"Miss Church," in Georgiana Dent's sweetest tones, "Captain Hackston wishes to be introduced."

Miss Church mechanically rises, forgets to plead fatigue, forgets that she has just refused Mr. Burnand and persistently put down Eddy Dent, is conscious only of a pair of stern, grave eyes fixed upon her, and will not not have Dick think she declines for him. The moment has passed, and her hand is within Captain Hackston's arm. Oh, unkind Georgina! And unkinder, unkindest Dick! So she waltzes with Captain Hackston, and trails through a weary lancers with old Sir John Bushe, who is under the impression all the time that it is a quadrille which has miscarried; and it is getting far into the morning, and the ball is nearly over. The flowers in her bosom are not more wan or woe-begone than she.

"Why, Nan, I thought all your London dissipation would have carried you through one country ball!" cries Detty, looking as bright as a lark.

"Is the carriage come, Detty?"

"Papa and mamma went, you know, ages ago. The Bushes are just going, and Edith with them. I rather think (laughingly) that Mr. Burnand is on the box. I asked particularly for you to stay, for I knew you could not be spared. We shall go as soon as the carriage comes back. We have only one out to come home in, you know. What is it to be, Edwin?" "Sir Roger. I say, Miss Detty, you have quite forsaken me; let us have this together."

One more chance for Nan.

Dick can go through Sir Roger, and perhaps he will, with her; at all events there will be one other quarter of an hour, in which, hope against hope, something *may* turn up. She looks all around. No Dick.

"Oh, there will be enough without me," to Walter.

"See if you cannot get some one else," to a member of the fraternity of fellows. Where is Dick? The dance has begun. The first person who comes forward is her cousin, and then Nan sees that he is heading the dance with old Mrs. Dent. She has gained nothing, and is the only person sitting down in the room. The carriage is at the door ere they have done dancing, and Detty, radiant as ever, hurries her off to the cloak-room.

"Such fun, Nan. Why, it is broad daylight! I don't want to go home at all. Walter, go and find Augusta. Oh, here she is with Dick! Mind you give us another ball soon, Eddy."

"Do come back to-morrow night, and let us

save it over again," pleads Eddy, his head in at the carriage window. "I say, I wish you would. I'll come over and ask you."

"Are they both going outside?" inquires Detty, indicating her brothers.

"Here, Walter, you get in," suggests young Dent.

"Then where is Dallie?" inquires Walter.

"He sleeps here to-night, you know. Hefton went with the last lot, and so did that other one. I say, Walter, do stay and sleep on my sofa. Do, there's a good fellow."

Walter, however, is not tempted, and the carriage rolls off among the poppy-fields in the cool morning light. Augusta and Detty prate without ceasing, while Walter keeps up a hum of bygone waltzes. Augusta is much concerned that Miss Church did not seem to enjoy herself, she looked so overdone that every one noticed it. It was a pity she stayed so late; she supposed she was not accustomed to balls. Miss Blisset, woke out of her sleep by the third roll of wheels under her window, thinks how happy they all are, and almost wishes they would not talk about it, as she knows they will, the whole of that day and the next. Hot soup follows the girls to their rooms. Nan and Augusta find Edith and Lady Ann still up, but Lady Ann is yawning and takes her departure almost immediately. She and her sister have had their own friends at the ball, and have been brought home by some of these. They protest that they have greatly enjoyed themselves, and are a thousand times more fatigued than they have been at any ball in town this season. One does dance so in the country, it is quite delightful. Edith has had her soup, and there is no possible reason why she should not plait up her hair and get into bed, but she prefers to sit dallying with her brushes, and looks as smiling and wide awake as possible.

"Well, Madam," says her sister, lovingly, "I presume *you* have enjoyed yourself?"

So it appears. Edith has enjoyed herself immensely, hopes that Augusta has, and Nan likewise. Of course they have, both of them. Nan takes down her hair, drawing off the little gossamer web of net, and making a pile of frizettes, flowers, and hair-pins on the table. They take their soup, and Augusta moves off smiling and serene. Nan waits a few minutes longer, to see if the sisters have anything to say, any sort of indirect consolation to administer. They have not; no thought of her and Dick has ever entered their minds.

"Good night, Edie."

"Good *morning*, Nan."

"Do get into bed now," says Detty, with authority. "Nan has to think of that horrid journey to-morrow. Nan, do go, there's a dear. She won't be quiet until you do, and you ought to think of yourself, too," says Miss Detty, with unprecedented prudence. Yes, Nan has her journey, and she knows that her trunk has to be packed besides. Little would she have cared for that if—ah, well! it is the last drop in her cup, now. She gathers up her ornaments and flowers, and departs. Softly going along the gallery her step makes no sound, and her fingers are on the door-handle of her own room. Suddenly the opposite door opens—she looks round—there is Dick. Not a sound in the great house save the tick-tick of the tall clock in the passage, loudly telling how the time wears on. Dick is going to have a pipe. He has put on a rough smoking-coat, which contrasts oddly with his shining nether garments, and is hurrying off to join his friends, when he thus comes face to face with his cousin. He stands still. She stands still. Must she, must she open the door, and when she shuts it after her close also her last glimpse of hope? Yes, if Dick makes no sign. She opens the door, Dick steps up hurriedly. "May I keep you for a minute?"

Her arm falls by her side.

"Come into the school-room."

"Yes, wait a moment."

Into her chamber she steps, flings down the rubbish on the bed, passes a comb through her tails of twisted hair, and goes after him. Dick is standing by the window, with his knee on the ledge, his hands in his pockets, and his forehead pressed against the panes. The clock says half-past four, and the birds are in full chorus outside. Ghostly looks the school-room at this hour. There is Miss Blisset's work-basket gaping open on the table, and the book with which she solaced her lonely evening. There is the piano, whose voice never ceases by day, closed, silent. There is the blackboard on which some little figure reclines perpetually, empty, and tilted up against the wall. The very maps and globes have an air of undisturbed repose. The books nestle tranquilly together on the shelves. All sense of weariness has left Nan now. She comes up to Dick in her crumpled ball dress, with her flowing fleece of hair, and shining ornaments, a strange vision in this grim early light. She is all in a tumult, but still she has an eye to see how nice he looks. One glance suffices to take him in from head to foot; no collar, the red burnt neck showing against the white shirt, the rough coat and the sleek black trousers; Dick never looked to greater advantage, while she—but no matter, he turns round and draws his knee off the ledge. Then he offers her a seat, which she mutely disregards, and there is a pause, during which they eye each other awkwardly. How on earth is he to begin? Nan has the best of it at the outset, and that is something. He has sought the interview, and speak he must. At last he makes the plunge.

"Nan, I want to ask you a question!"

"Yes?"

"What made you go on so to night?"

Go on so! Go on how? What does he mean? What has she done? After all, is there to be nothing but this? Has she been dreaming of a love tale, and is she to have nothing but a lecture? Mortifying, miserable thought! Wretched Nan! She strings herself up, and answers slowly and proudly, "I don't know what you mean."

"You don't know. Oh! perhaps I should not have spoken. I thought you might, that was all," says Mr. Wyatt, with freezing politeness. "I see I was mistaken."

No answer.

"I need not detain you then. Pray excuse me," says Dick, with his best bow.

An answering bow, a quiver of the lips, she sweeps away. The room is blocked somehow, or Nan does not see clearly, and her dress is caught in a garden chair. It rends—she tears it off; it rends further but still holds on—she stoops her head, and Dick sees the tears running down her face. In a moment he is by her side.

"I can't help it," sobs the poor child, struggling for breath and crimson with shame. "I am so—so tired. Let me go."

"You must not go yet," says Dick, in her ear. "Nan, don't you know that this is *everything* to me? I am no boy to be able to fall in and out of love every second day. Come here. Sit down. Dear," very softly, "you are not afraid of me?"

Afraid? No. But she is so ashamed, she is so weak, so helpless. Will she ever dare to look him in the face again? Yet his arm is around her waist, and one of her little shoulders is pressed against his rough coat. She must master herself, and explain if she can, or get away if she can't. Yet she can do nothing but cry. The anxieties, heart-sinkings, turning-points of that most miserable night have been too much for her at last. Dick attacks, questions, pets, and coaxes, but she is dumb. "You shan't get away now; I won't let you," says he, quietly. "You must say something, or I shall have to say it for you. Speak, Nan." She lifts her face to speak, and Dick clasps the little lovely face to his bosom. And what has it all been about, then? Absolutely nothing. He had spoken to her, and she had not heard, and she had danced, though he had not asked her, or some such finely-drawn nonsense. The right is on her side, and Nan knows it is, but she cannot claim it. There is a lump in her throat, so that she cannot utter a syllable. And he looks at her, and a great sense of his love, and his triumph, and his happiness comes over him. Why, Dick, what a heart you have! What hidden wells lie there, unknown and undreamed of; simply because they have never been probed before! Let them spring up fearlessly now, and unchecked; the little north-country girl with the magic of her bright, loving, contented spirit has broken the spell. And she will be a happy woman, and you have won a treasure. God bless you both!

* * * * * * *

Six hours later, and breakfast is going slowly on. One by one the stragglers have dropped in. Miss Blisset has begun her daily round two hours ago; and at last comes down Miss Nan Church, latest of all, and looking as demure as if she had been teaching a Sunday-class the night before, and had had a bowl of bread and milk for supper after it. She takes the vacant seat, and finds it is directly opposite Dick.

He says "Good morning" in ceremonious accents, and then gives her a look over his coffee-cup that settles her for the time being.

Some one is asking about her train. Lady Wyatt remembers to offer her maid, and the Ladies Ann and Harriet will be charmed if Miss Church will accept their escort, as far as they can travel together. It is very perplexing. Dick has laughed to scorn the idea of her going, and has assured her he will make it all straight; and now he goes unconcernedly on with his cold salmon, and she even sees a smile in his eyes when she has to make her vague unsatisfactory answers. No sooner, however, does the old Colonel, still her constant friend, quit Nan's side than Dick rises, walks round the table, and seats himself in the vacant chair. Can he have sent up that red rose she wears in her bosom? Can he now, as he turns toward her, pretending to admire it, be speaking of something quite different, something known only to their two selves?

So it is; he is telling Nan not to mind, it will be all over in half an hour; and then he asks her to go and wait in the drawing-room, while he tells the governor. He is going now; and accordingly he quits the room; and Miss Bushe again experiences a sensation of relief. Mr. Wyatt is nothing to her, of course; but she would be sorry to see him entangled in any absurd way. As Miss Church goes away in the afternoon, she has no objection to take her own departure also, especially as they will meet the Wyatts next week at Preddingtram, and then who can tell what may happen. Edith and Detty have so many departing guests to attend to that Nan is able to escape from them better than she could have hoped, and the drawing-room is empty at this hour. She seizes her opportunity and steals in thither, taking refuge among the music-books. Of course her music is mislaid; but what a wretchedly uncomfortable half-hour it is! Everybody going in and out troubles her; and what if any one should stay! Oh! why did Dick put her there? And why is he so long in coming? Every minute is precious. She is shaking all over. And then the party of girls come along the terrace, and stroll off toward the garden, and at last he comes. A whisper, a pause, something else, and she goes off with him like a tame dove. Well, of course it is all right. No one who knows Lord and Lady Wyatt would doubt that. Nan escapes at last, with half the life kissed and pressed out of her, and finds the maid raging up and down in her bedroom, and stuffing all her best garments maliciously into the bottom of the trunk, in revenge for having been kept waiting. Miss Church must excuse her, my lady sent her there an hour ago, and she could not possibly tell what Miss Church would wish to have left out. She begs pardon, but there is so little time. The woman is gently dismissed, Miss Church does not travel that day. Nan takes her hat, and goes down just as she is, for Dick is waiting. Passing out at the garden door, they meet the whole troop of men and maidens point-blank, and for once in his life Dick *does* blush. Edith steps forward. "Nan, dear, you have been looking for us. We went down the long path to get some strawberries. Are you going? Mind you keep to the right; they are only ripe under the netting."

"All right—I'll take her," says Dick, in unmistakable accents, and no one dares say a word.

They go off, away from the strawberry-bed, in view of the whole party, and then a smothered guffaw from little Hefton shows that the secret is out. He knows, of course.

Dick told him, the first thing in the morning, and it was he who took them all off to the garden, to leave the field clear for his friend.

"Well, Miss Wyatt?"

Edith looks as if she had seen a ghost.

"I really had no idea of that," whispers Lady Ann, charmingly interested. "You sly things, how well you have kept it to yourselves!"

Edith is not sure whether she has kept it or not, is unable to answer Lord Hetton, feels as if the ground were rising under her feet. When she lifts her eyes at last, it is to find two other eyes fastened upon them.

For Pax Burnand has caught fire; and so, when Dick and Nan come back, they find that another pair have mated likewise; and poor Lord Wyatt never thinks of the day after a ball all the rest of his life, without a shudder.

Nobody responds to Eddy Dent's invitation, though the poor lad has ridden over in the heat of the day to give it.

They are far happier at home. When the last carriage with the Bushes in it rolls away from the door, every one feels relieved. Augusta is so odd and tired. And does she always have a headache after a ball? At any rate, they are all now of one heart and one mind.

After dinner they have strawberries and cream on the lawn. Nan has had her sleep out in the afternoon, and has written her letter, and the whole house knows about it. Dick lies at her feet, and the nightingales are singing in the wood below.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

HAUNTING EYES.

(For Music.)

In the hour I first beheld thee,
Soft thy kindly glances fell,
And my heart bowed down before thee,
As beneath a magic spell.
Since that time, like some sweet phantom,
In my home thy form doth rise,
And where'er my sad gaze wanders,
There I meet thy haunting eyes!

Oh, those eyes! their lovely shadow
Stole the light of life away,
And my heart, in languid dreaming,
Idly pines from day to day.
Vain the evening's dewy coolness,
Vain the calm of midnight skies;
Even with darkness closing round me,
Still I see those haunting eyes!

CAROLINE NORTON.

—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

FAMOUS SKELETONS IN THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS.—Here are skeletons enough to stock another Church of St. Ursula like that at Cologne. Attending first of all to the genus bimana—it is extraordinary how naturally hard words come to one in the College of Surgeons—we find the skeletons of sundry remarkable persons in odd juxtaposition. Charles O'Brien, the famous Irish giant, who died in 1783, is said to have had a confirmed and, as it appears, well-founded horror that the surgeons would be on the watch for his remains. Just before he died—of too much good liquor, at the age of twenty-two—he made dispositions for his burial, requesting that he might be sunk in the sea, far beyond low-water mark. All his fears and schemes, however, proved useless to avert his fate, or rather the fate of his bones to remain above ground. At a cost, it is said, of £300, his body was secured and the skeleton prepared. He was, if we are to believe all we hear, eight feet two inches high during life; the skeleton, however, measures only seven feet seven. Other skeletons are there of giants and dwarfs, and one of a middle-sized thick-set man, not remarkable from an anatomical point of view, but otherwise interesting enough. It is that of a famous individual, no less than "Jonathan Wild the Great," who, in the language of his biographer, Henry Fielding, finally "swung out of the world." By the side of the skeleton is the coffin-plate bearing the inscription, "Mr. Jonathan Wilde. Died May 24th, 1725, In ye 42nd year of his age"—a date which clashes considerably with Fielding's narrative, which sets down as the birth-day of his hero that on which the great plague broke out in 1661. Almost equally interesting is the skull of Thurtell, the murderer of Mr. Weare. It is worthy of note that, while the head of Wild presents no special peculiarity of conformation, being rather small and elegant than otherwise, that of Thurtell possesses an atrocious "facial angle," the lower jaw, abundantly furnished with great white teeth, projecting hideously. Eugene Aram's head, again, is conspicuously small. Very curious is the result of putting people's heads together. The skull of the Baresark and of the mild Hindoo are hardly distinguishable; while those of the negro, the New-Hollander, and the Tasmanian, differing from each other, differ yet more widely from the heads of white men. Horribly ghastly are the prepared heads from the Indian Archipelago, covered with paint and gilding; and supremely curious are the long heads preferred by the Caribs, and the flat heads admired by the tribes of North America. Near these are casts of the brain cavity of various animals, showing how very small in proportion are the brains of the whale and the elephant when compared with that of man, and overhead is an enormous skeleton of the "right" whale weighing several tons. Further on is the osseous framework of poor Chunee, the famous elephant whose destruction at Exeter 'Change excited so much sympathy at the time.—*All the Year Round.*

POETICAL PADDERS.—The world has witnessed many strange epidemics. Some have been disorders of the mind, some have affected only the body. Sneezing, dancing, and fasting have been diseases as virulent and as infectious as small-pox or scarlatina. Those who are learned in such matters observe how sometimes, without any apparent cause, one malady breaks out with peculiar force, and sometimes another. Now it is cholera, now it is suicidal mania. At one conjuncture influenza, at another infanticide, regulates the increase of the population. Sometimes milder symptoms prevail. Influenza becomes a cold in the head. Murder is mitigated into wife-beating, and the man who at one period would give way to fits of uncontrollable ferocity at another sighs forth his soul in doggerel. We appear to be passing through a visitation of the scribbling mania. It has frequently attacked the world before. Swift and Pope noticed its prevalence in their day. A violent form of the complaint is mentioned by the classic poets. But never, probably, in the world's history has it assumed such alarming proportions as at present. Hecker's German method would be needed to do it full justice. A man who recently committed murder and has been reprieved was pronounced to have suffered from the "madness of conceit;" and it may be worth while to point to this melancholy example as showing what, if not nipped in the bud, even the most innocent of valentine writers may eventually reach. The man who would make a pun would, as everybody has heard on high authority, pick a pocket; and the man who once discovers the affinities existing between love and dove, rove and above, may, if not treated with sufficient promptitude, finally owe his forfeited life to the turning of a medical phrase. The editors of magazines incur a serious responsibility when they admit such poetry as that which now abounds in their pages. They minister encouragement to minds diseased. A large number of otherwise estimable people seem to labor under the necessity of putting their thoughts into metre. Perhaps we should not say their "thoughts." Thoughts are what their compositions most want. They put nonsense into rhyme, if they can, or else into blank verse, and, not content with this fatal step, further insist on rushing into print. It is a fact that many people who cannot write intelligible prose are able to make verse, intelligible or not, and their mania for seeing it in type is such that long and repeated applications of cooling sentences like "Declined with thanks" will not appease the fever in their blood.—*Saturday Review.*

THORVALDSEN'S JASON.—Thorvaldsen arrived in Rome on March 8, 1797, having more than once during ten months been on the point of throwing up the studentship and starting back for Copenhagen. But, once at Rome, he was like a man who gradually thawed. "I was born," he said, in later life, "on March 8, 1797; up to that time I did not exist." Still, the transformation was necessarily slow. He had letters to the learned Zoega, whom his countrymen regard as the Danish Winckelmann, and who swells the number of those strange Northern minds which find the end and aim of their being in the study of Greek art. But Zoega blamed the Danish Academy, and complained of their folly, though certainly no fault of theirs, in sending a young man to Rome who did not know a line of history or mythology, nor a word of French or Italian in which to study either, and, in his own words, "has not even a vague idea of the name or meaning of the things he sees," There never was more strictly a "sheet of white paper" as regards common intelligence than Thorvaldsen on his arrival in Rome. Without energy, equally as without guile or ambition, it is curious to picture the level at which he would have remained had he returned to Copenhagen. The art was his sole road to a higher life, and even that required nothing short of the artist's highest stimulus—viz., the atmosphere of Rome—to induce him to explore it. He began by copying from the antique, and selected by instinctive preference the highest examples, while Zoega watched jealously over his first attempts at original composition. But these were evil times in Rome, even for a humble Danish student of art. The treaty of Tolentino had been concluded; the French entered the Eternal City in February, 1798; the Pope was carried off to Valence; and, what troubled the sculptor more, the best of the art treasures in Rome soon departed for Paris. Meanwhile the allotted three years quickly passed away, when the Academy pension, in consideration of these unfavorable conditions, was renewed in his favor for three years more. But it amounted only to £24, and Thorvaldsen found it difficult to increase that pittance. An English landscape painter of the name of Wallis saved him for a time by paying him a *scudo* a day to design small figures in his foregrounds. Meanwhile he occupied the same studio in the Via Babuina which had belonged to Flaxman, and he shared a lodging with the great landscape and animal draughtsman, Joseph Anthony Koch, from the Tyrol, well termed the Nestor of German art at Rome. Believing that at the expiration of his second term of allowance he should be obliged to quit Rome—a prospect that does not seem to have troubled him much—he resolved to compose an important work, and selected the figure of Jason for a subject. It attracted so little attention, that, after standing some time in his studio, the sculptor pulled it all down. But, though the model thus returned to the earth whence it came, the idea was not so easily expelled from the artist's mind. He repeated the effort on a colossal scale, assisted pecuniarily by Madame Brun, sister to Bishop Münter. This time the work created a sensation, and became the event of the day. Canova pronounced it 'a creation in a new and grand style,' and a name, till then unknown, was in every mouth. Still no commission ensued, and the prolongation of his stay became impossible. His few things were therefore sold, others packed, and "Jason" was to follow him to Copenhagen; when, in the nick of time, Mr. Thomas Hope, the well-known prop of many a despairing son of genius, entered his studio, was charmed with the "Jason," gave an order for the execution of the statue in marble, and, by thus detaining the sculptor in Rome, became really the turning-point of his career. The reader must know, however, but little of such a mind as Thorvaldsen's if he imagine that gratitude swelled his breast, or urged his hand to the prompt and ardent fulfillment of his engagement toward his deliverer. Bertel was never disturbed from the bent of the hour, whether of work or idleness, by any promises or engagements. Unredeemed pledges sat lightly upon him. An immediate installment of Mr. Hope's money gained him time for other designs he had meanwhile thought of, and for much folly he had better have left alone. Delay, accordingly, begat delay, and excuse, excuse; the commission had been given in 1802, but the year of our Lord 1828 had arrived before "Jason" reached its destined place in the long-suffering, and often indignantly remonstrating patron's abode. —*Edinburgh Review.*

THE DRAGOMAN.—Few countries are more traveled in than Palestine, and in few are the manners and customs of the people less known. We may truly say that the population of Oceanica, of the extreme East, of Central Asia, of India, of Egypt, and even of the Bedaween tribes beyond the Jordan, are now more familiar to us than that of this little corner of the earth, so often trodden by European travelers. Tourists, pilgrims, and savants pour into the country, but all, nearly without exception, for different reasons neglect to notice and to render any account of the only thing which is entirely fresh and untouched—the natives of the place. The reason of this may chiefly be found in the mode of traveling to which the European is condemned in Palestine. Nearly invariably he has to hand himself over to the mercy of the inevitable dragoman, an obstructive animal, peculiar to the social fauna of the Levant, and combining the functions of interpreter, *maître d'hôtel*, guide, and courier, whose acquaintance he has probably already made in Egypt. There, however, it mattered little, for not even a dragoman can spoil the effect produced by the splendor and magnificence of the temples and tombs of the Pharaohs. But while on the banks of the Nile he is kept in his place as a servant, in Syria he becomes a master and a despot. An amusing picture might be drawn of the misfortunes of those who have become the prey of these gentry, but I will merely mention the great drawback to their presence, viz., that it hinders all direct contact with the peasants, and has the effect of a scare-crow on the suspicious people whose confidence is of supreme value to the investigator.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

THE GERMAN AND FRENCH SOLDIER.—The German soldier is almost a machine; his obedience is silent; his discipline is passive; he has no hesitations; he possesses subordination and submission as natural gifts. The Frenchman, on the contrary, has opinions and ideas of his own which no discipline can entirely drive out; of course he is obedient, because he would be shot if he were not so; but his obedience is not inert; it is an act of reason, and is accompanied by a quantity of mental reservations and considerations which never enter into a German head. The result is that he is not susceptible of being treated like a bundle which stops where it is put until it is moved again, and that therein lies a serious disadvantage in a movement like a mobilization, where the first duty of each soldier is to fall in silently and stir no more of his own accord.—*Blackwood.*

SPEECHES OF POPE PIUS IX.—It is hardly possible to convey to the mind of the reader an adequate idea of the wealth of vituperative power possessed by this really pious Pontiff. But it is certainly expended with that liberality which is so strictly enjoined by the Gospel upon all the rich. The Italian Government and its followers, variously in their various colors, are wolves, perfidious, Pharisees, Philistines, thieves, revolutionists, Jacobins, sectarians, liars, hypocrites, dropsical, impious, children of Satan, of perdition, of sin and corruption, enemies of God, satellites of Satan in human flesh, monsters of hell, demons incarnate, stinking corpses, men issued from the pits of hell, (these are the conductors of the national press;) traitor, Judas, led by the spirit of hell, teachers of iniquity, (these are evangelical ministers in their "diabolical" halls;) hell is unchained against him, even its deepest pits. Nearly, if not quite, every one of these words is from the Pope's own lips; and the catalogue is not exhaustive. Yet he invites children, and not children only, but even his old postmen and policemen, to keep a watch over their tongue! *(custodendo generosamente la lingua.)* To call these flowers of speech is too much below the mark—nay, they are of themselves a flower garden—nay, they are a *Flora*, fit to stock a continent afresh, if every existing species should be extinct.—*Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Quarterly Review.*

THE TWO SONGS.

When love was young, at brightening morn,
While high above the yellowing corn
The glad lark shrilled, to her whose eyes
Seemed homes of radiant ecstacies
I sang. The glory of the time
Rang through the notes and ruled the rhyme.
The rapture of the sun-kissed rose,
When bud-bound petals first unclose,
Spake from my lips, afire from those
Whose sweetness thrilled my spirit through,
And the song's jubilant music knew
Joy's impulse in each soaring strain,
Each cadence low, each glad refrain.
I turned. Those eyes looked praise, and yet
Some shade of fear or faint regret,
Like a thin cloud o'er sunlit stream,
Hovered a moment and was gone.
Ah! is it that dawn's daring dream
Each soul must shape alone?
Sweet the caress that guerdon gave
For that glad song! Can shadows start
Beneath joy's sun, or passion crave
Yet closer clasp than heart to heart?

The night was young, the night-bird's trill
Shook softlier than a far-heard lute
From that gray copse beneath the hill,
And then was mute!

Her head clasped close above my heart,
I sang—for that the words would start,
From laden lips—a song as low
As Spring's first streamlet's timid flow;
Low, yet as happy as the tears
Which fall unchecked from shining eyes,
When hope, outlasting sundering years,
Attains its paradise.
Whispers of trees, when storms have fled,
Bear such sweet burden; odors shed
By rain-washed roses through the night
Breathe such serene and sure delight
As this my song. I might not see
Her eyes in that leaf-cumbered place,
But closelier drew her tender face
And pressed her heart to me;
And, through the silence and the dark,
There came a gladness that the lark
Hath not a song for. Love that lives
Through sorrow such deliverance gives
From fear, its shadow may not start
To chill the clasp of heart to heart.

—*All the Year Round.*

THE STORIES OF SAMSON AND JOSHUA—ARABIC INTERPRETATIONS.—Here is the history of Samson as it is told to-day at Sar'a, Ain Shemés, and Artoof, that is to say, on the very scene of the exploits of that hero: Aboo Meizar, called by some Abool Azem, but known to all under the name Shamshoun el Jebbar, originally of Sara, and brother of a certain Neby Samet, whose monument is shown in those parts, was purblind. In the Rumeyleh, the old name of a part of the City of Ain Shemés, stood a church. Aboo Meizar said to his compatriots, "What will you give me if I destroy the church and kill the Christians?" "The quarter of the revenue of the country," they replied. Upon this Aboo Meizar went down to the Rumeyleh, entered the church where the Christians were assembled at prayer, and crying, "Ya Rabb!" (O Lord!) gave a great kick to the column which supported the edifice. Down it fell, burying beneath its ruins Aboo Meizar and the Christians. The inhabitants of Sara came to look for his body and easily recognized it because, as he had told them would be the case, he was stretched on his back, while all the Christians lay face downwards. His *makam* stands on the very spot at Sara where they buried him; and the Sheyhk attached to its service, who resides at Beit Atab, still receives a quarter of all the olives grown between Deir Eban and Ain Shemés—indeed a fellah who once refused to pay these additional dues is reported to have pressed blood instead of oil from his olives; while it is even now a common saying among the old people of the village that "between Sara and Bayt el Jemal was killed Shamshoun el Jebbar." It may be remarked, in passing, that this saying, if compared with the verse in the Book of Judges which places the tomb of Sansom between Zorah and Eshtaol, would tend to fix the site of the latter city, hitherto undiscovered, at Bayt el Jemal. Another fragment of this same legend has lighted on the head of a certain Neby Hosha, venerated at Eshou, not far from Sar'a. This neby, born at Bayt Nabala, being one day pursued by a troop of his foes, the Kooffars, took refuge at Eshou, and crying, "It is here that I am doomed to die," sat down, threw his *ihram* over his shoulder and expired. A wooden sabre, with which he is said to have slain his enemies, is still shown at the *makam* at Eshou. This story may be compared with an incident in the travels of a Jewish pilgrim of the Middle Ages, Isaac Chelo, who saw at Sar'a the tomb of Samson, where they still preserved the ass' jawbone with which he killed the Philistines.

Turn next to the modern legend in which are embodied confused but undoubted traces of the taking of Jericho by Joshua, and the standing still of the sun. It varies in many curious ways from the Bible story; but the following is the pith of it as told to me in the plains of Jericho: Not far from the site of the City of Palms are the ruins of the *City of Brass*, so called because it was surrounded by seven walls of brass: and a little further off is the *makam* of the Imam Ali, son of Aboo Taleb, a sanctuary open to the sky, and the object of extraordinary veneration in the surrounding country. This city, then belonging to the Kooffars, was besieged by the Imam Aboo Taleb. Mounted on his horse Meimoon, he made the round of the city, and overthrew the seven walls of brass one after another by blowing upon them. Then began a terrific combat, and as the day was drawing to a close, and the infidels were about to profit by the darkness in order to escape, the Imam Ali cried out to the sun, "Return upon thy steps, O thou blessed one!" Immediately, with the permission of the Most High, the sun, which was about to set behind the mountain, came back to the east; whereupon the Imam Ali ordered his servant Eblal, who at that moment was on the opposite mountain, at the foot of which is now situated the *makam*, to sound the call for the morning prayer, and proceeded to complete the rout of the pagans with great carnage, and to utterly destroy their city, those who escaped the slaughter being annihilated by wasps. Since that time the two mountains which figure in the story bear respectively the names of the Mountain of the Return and the Mountain of Eblal the Muezzin.—*Clermont Ganneau, Macmillan's Magazine.*

A PORTUGUESE SPORTSMAN.—He had some experience of woodcock, hare, and red-legged partridge shooting, and likewise of hunting, with dog and gun, wolves, which he never by any chance shot. This fact does not astonish anybody who has seen a Portuguese gun loaded. A small handful of native and almost harmless powder, a little grass or a leaf or two, and an equal handful of shot of all sizes, rammed down with a huge wad upon it of extempore manufacture, constitute the charge. The gun is fired, the wolf escapes, and, what is more remarkable than this, the sportsman who holds the gun also escapes. The dogs are usually as unsuccessful as their masters in catching the fleet-footed wolf; nevertheless, the wolf continues to be the favorite sport of the Portuguese. The good padre had many thrilling stories of uncaught wolves, and was moreover eloquent in his accounts of the thrush shooting about Coimbra and the crow shooting near Oporto. "Crows! Are they game birds? You cannot eat them, can you?" "To be sure I can; they are the best game in the world," said the padre; "stewed in vinegar, there is really nothing so good."—*Examiner.*

THE TROPHIES OF BARBERS' HALL.—On grand occasions a handsome display of plate is set forth at Barbers' Hall, including a silver-gilt cup, presented by Henry VIII. to the company, whose past master, I. Chambre, was his own private physician. Charles II. also gave the Barber Surgeons a silver cup, as he gave a splendid mace to that famous Royal Society, of which he was the founder. Queen Anne also presented the company with a silver bowl. Two very curious mementoes of royal gifts are preserved with great care in Monkwell street; one is the head of a fat buck, a present from Charles II., and the other is the back shell of a mighty turtle, given by Queen Anne. The head of the buck is splendid with gilt antlers, and the turtle-shell is emblazoned with the arms of the company. These memorials of bygone banquets are cheering enough, but as much cannot be said for the handsome screen, painted in scroll-pattern on leather, and profusely gilt. To that screen literally "hangs" a tale, as it was presented to the company by a culprit who, having undergone his sentence, revived under the knife of the dissector, and being perfectly restored, testified his gratitude by making a gift to the company. This ghastly incident is said to have given rise to the modern practice of letting criminals hang for an hour before cutting them down; but this explanation and the theory brought forward by my informant, that a man, having been hanged and resuscitated, can cry quits with the law, together throw serious doubt upon the story. I find, however, that the famous John Hunter is said to have alluded to it in his lectures; and that, according to that version, the Sheriffs were sent for, who took the man back to Newgate, ultimately to be permitted by the King to depart for a foreign country. There is no inscription on the screen to warrant the authenticity of this narrative, which rests on simple tradition and the presence of the screen, which seems to be of fifteenth or sixteenth century work. Another peculiar feature about Barbers' Hall is, that the ancient apartment once used as a dissecting-room has for many generations been employed as a kitchen. Not very long ago it was yet garnished with sundry uncanny hooks, and unpleasantly-suggestive boards and shelves—a sight of which has more than once determined the plainest of plain cooks to sheer off in an agony of terror.—*All the Year Round.*

SHARK FISHERY.—The recently-revived shark fishery of the Northern Ice Sea in the Bay of Tereberskya and the Peninsula Kola is, says the *Academy*, the subject of an interesting article in *Das Ausland*, April 5. Two kinds of shark are found in this region, *Scymnus borealis*, the Greenland shark, and *Selache maxima*, or basking shark. It is stated that these sharks specially frequent places where sea currents meet, and, contrary to the assertions of many naturalists, assemble in shoals, so that boats engaged in the fishery are often surrounded by a hundred or more of these sea hyenas, greedy for prey. The boats employed for fishing in deep water are from twenty to thirty tons burden, and carry five or six men, who obtain from one to two hundred kilogrammes of oil from a single fish. Forty years ago, one Paschin received a subvention from the Russian Government to pursue this fishery, which went on slowly till 1851, when a Norwegian emigrant, Sul, took to the business. In the Autumn of that year he began his shark hunt in Tereberskya Bay, throwing into the water kitchen waste and excrement. This attracted a thousand sharks, and many were caught with hooks baited with sea calves' flesh, and dispatched with harpoons. Sul was prosperous for some time, but at last he was robbed and his tackle sunk. His example, however, excited the people of Kola to take up the occupation. The Russians fish near the coast with small boats which can scarcely hold four men. Anchoring at a certain distance from the land, they sink a vessel pierced with holes, containing oil, tallow, or other fat, which the sea currents distribute in the neighborhood. This causes the sharks to assemble, and they are caught with baited hooks attached to iron chains, as they could instantly bite through the strongest rope. Three of the men watch an opportunity of pulling the fish toward the boat, and the fourth stands ready with a wooden hammer, weighing twenty pounds, to strike with all his force the moment the head appears. The fish is then cut open by means of a knife with a very long handle, the oil taken, and its swimming bladder inflated by a long pipe. It is then cast adrift to float. If allowed to sink, the men say the other sharks would eat it, and not care for the other bait. The long handle of the knife is to secure the safety of the operator's hands from a bite by other sharks that keep swimming round the boat. Sometimes the sharks surround a boat so thickly that it cannot escape, and the crew fall victims to their intended prey.—*Land and Water.*

A COTTON BALL.—I was amused and interested at Cawnpore by hearing a group of young men discussing the style of their dresses for that great institution of Anglo-India, a cotton ball, to be held at the United Service Club at Lucknow an evening or two later. "What is your character?" "Not quite sure yet—I am to see Mrs. So-and-so to-morrow morning—what's yours?" "Oh, mine's the so-and-so; Mrs. So-and-so is to choose the colors;" thus the pleasant genial chatter ran on. A cotton ball is in itself worth a few words of description. First, it is essentially a fancy ball; no one must be there "out of costume," unless as a special favor. Secondly, every dress must be of calico, which the native tailors make up with wonderful taste and skill. The station pays a compliment to Manchester in the cotton, secures very pretty dresses for one night, and avoids getting into debt, as it certainly would not if the scene were transferred to May Fair. I was courteously invited to join the little party from Cawnpore, without paying attention to the calico rule, and I gladly accepted the invitation. There were about three hundred persons at the calico ball. One gentleman, in gown and wig, represented a barrister; he was taken for Dr. Kenealy, and possibly was flattered. Another, a Bengalee baboo, eschewed dancing, looked grave, critical, mockingly, and but for a certain twinkle in the corner of his eye, which seemed scarcely Bengalee, I should have asked his Hindoo opinion of the ball. At length he said, "None of my friends know me." "Then you are English?" "Of course I am; what do you take me for?" Here was a gentleman dressed a little too well for his own satisfaction. We had, in pretty and graceful attire, ladies as Britannia, Columbia, a French peasant, the Colleen Bawn, the White Cat, the Queen of Hearts, the Witch, a Sicilian peasant, &c.; young men representing periods long before Cottonopolis had discovered that cotton is king, and then assisted to prove, with a great kindred nation in the convulsion of a civil war, that cotton, after all, is not yet quite king, even of the Anglo-Saxon race. Such is an Anglo-Indian cotton ball—dancing till four in the morning, some perhaps till six; then back to the everlasting routine of the Indian wheel.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

THE DIFFICULTIES OF ASSYRIAN.—For the study of Assyrian two things are absolutely necessary, (1) a great quickness and accuracy of eye, so that forms varying very slightly may be at once recognized; and (2) a powerful memory for the forms thus recognized, combined with a clear and ready recollection of the different senses any individual group is capable of possessing, so that the right one may be at once selected with the greatest amount of certainty. Unless, therefore, a student feels himself endowed with these two valuable qualities, it is but lost labor for him to attempt to acquire any knowledge of this language. Something of the same sort is required in the case of Chinese, in which case it is said that a necessary preliminary for success is the learning by heart some two thousand symbols or groups; but, even then, Chinese is far less difficult than Assyrian, as the groups so acquired have, at least in the classical language of that people, a fair amount of fixity of meaning, whereas the simplest of those in the Assyrian tongue may have half a dozen or more distinct meanings, the reasonable correctness of any one of them in a given place being determinable, we will not say by a series of happy guesses, but, assuredly, almost wholly by long practice and experience.—*Athenæum.*

ADDITIONS TO THE BRITISH MUSEUM.—Many interesting objects have been added, by donation and purchase, to the department of Greek and Roman antiquities, among which may be mentioned the following: Terra-cotta figure of Venus riding on a swan, from Canteras del Puiz, in Spain; five Athenian *lekythi* of fictile ware, with polychrome designs on a white ground, on one of which is represented Charon in his boat beckoning toward a female figure beside a *stelè*, while on three are representations of mourners bringing offerings to tombs; a pair of gold ear-rings, remarkable for the richness of their decoration, and their great size, (found in Granada, Spain;) two alabaster vases, one of which is of the peculiar funnel shape only met with in the archaic fictile wares of Ialysos and Santorin; sepulchral *stelè* of Demetrios, son of Pancrates, with Greek inscription in verse (from Amyzon, in Caria.) We extract the following remarks by Mr. C. T. Newton, in regard to excavations at Ephesus: "Mr. Wood has completed the exploration of the site of the Temple of Diana, and the remainder of the marbles discovered by him have been received. In demolishing the walls of Byzantine masonry built against the *cella* walls of the Temple, a number of fragments of architecture and sculpture from the Temple were found. In some places was discovered that the foundations of this Byzantine masonry rested on ancient pavements, the level of which was intermediate between the levels of the two pavements previously discovered—that is, nearly 4 feet above the lowest pavement previously discovered, and about 3 feet 6 inches below the uppermost step of the latest Temple. On the south side of the site were discovered the remains of a Doric building, which is probably of the same period as the latest Temple. The excavations were extended on the west without yielding any remains of the Temple: on the east was found an *akroterion* from the roof of the Temple. In the exploration of the cella, a number of archaic fragments of sculpture were found. In several places the diggings were carried down to the original foundations of the earliest Temple, below which was a layer of charcoal distinctly visible. The presence of this layer confirms the statements of Pliny *(Natural History,* xxxvi., 21) and Diogenes Laertius, (ii., 8, 19,) that the foundations of the Temple were laid on a bed of charcoal and fleeces of wool, an expedient which was probably adopted to prevent the damp rising. After the site of the Temple and the margin of soil immediately adjoining it had been completely explored, the excavations were brought to a close in March, 1874."—*Chambers's Journal.*

EATING HORSE.—I have just left, neither sick nor sorry, a great "horse, mule, and ass" banquet at the Grand Hotel. It was the third, and by far the most complete and important, dinner given by the Paris Society of Hippophagi. About seventy people sat down. There were four ladies, of whom one was Mme. Blatin, widow of the Dr. Blatin who founded the society. The chair was taken by Mr. A. S. Bicknell, a zealous English hippophagist. I have never to my knowledge tasted horseflesh before this day. I say advisedly to my knowledge, because he must be a bold man who would pretend to know what is the composition of Lyons, Arles, or Lille sausages. I certify at once that every dish was very good. In no one was there anything disagreeable in the slightest degree, either in taste or smell. The one thing contrary to anticipation was the absence of anything like a new flavor. Had I not known beforehand, I should have supposed throughout the dinner that I was eating various preparations of beef—I don't say mutton, because neither horse, ass, nor mule are at all like mutton. Several changes were made in the bill of fare published by anticipation. Instead of a soup of the "three discredited ones"—horse, mule, and donkey—there was served a *consommé* made from boiled horse alone. It was simply as good a soup as I ever tasted, without any characteristic differing from an ordinary first-rate *pot au feu*. Following the bill of fare we had next, as *hors-d'œuvre*, ass-milk butter, good enough, but rather insipid, and horse sausage from Beaucaire, which nobody could distinguish from the ordinary spiced pork sausage from the neighboring town of Arles. Instead of "sea horse," which would have been a more appropriate dish of fish, we had some excellent turbot, upon which the weak brethren, if there were any, might regale themselves. There was then horse fillet roasted. It was toothsome and tender; not so good as the very best sirloin I have tasted, but far better than the average beef served in restaurants. I did not much like the donkey's liver, which seemed to me rather strong. The tongues of horse, ass, and mule, served with different sauces, could not be distinguished from tongues of beeves, muttons, or goats. It is disparagement to the "Filets de mulets piqués au truffes" to say that I thought the truffles the best part of the dish. Again, there was a dish for faint-hearted guests, to insure a good dinner for everybody. There were truffled capons. There was a salad said to be prepared with horse-oil, which, notwithstanding the surroundings calculated to overcome all prejudice, I could not bring myself to try. The Chairman, Mr. Bicknell, delivered in English a most able speech, under the disadvantage of not being understood by the greater part of his audience, who were Frenchmen. In answer to the question, which he said was often asked, How long has horseflesh been thought fit for food? he said "from the earliest history." Hippocrates, whose name, he observed, seemed made to patronize a hippophagic society, had certified that the flesh of horse was more nourishing than that of the ox. In the early ages of Christendom horseflesh was common. St. Boniface had written against it on account of certain horse feasts, which he looked upon as impediments to the conversion of barbarians to Christianity, and thereupon the Pope interdicted the use of it. Hence the notion that the flesh of horse was not good for food. The society desired now to react against this prejudice, not to furnish an additional luxurious dish to the rich, who did not want one, but seriously to augment the necessary diet of the poor. There were hundreds of families in a deteriorated state of health for want of animal food, while there were thousands of horses left to rot or given to dogs, which, but for prejudice, might benefit humanity. In answer to the objection that the horse was more valuable to keep than to kill, he said there was a very large average number of healthy horses disabled by accidents which would be good eating; that as to horses worn out with labor, although their flesh might be too tough for the spit, it would make excellent soup; and that medical science had ascertained that even if a horse were attacked with glanders, farcy, or greasy heels, his flesh, when cooked, would not be unwholesome. The *larvæ* which in pigs engendered the dangerous disease called trichinosis, were never found in horses. Mr. Bicknell, in conclusion, expressed the opinion that, although the society might make great progress in France, the prejudice was so strong in England that he did not see his way to the proximate setting up in London of so much as a single horse-butcher's stall. On coming away I was presented with a handsome photograph of the horse, mule, and ass which had been slaughtered to furnish the banquet. I am glad I did not see this picture sooner. It is no doubt sentimentalism not justifiable by reason; but I should have resisted from tearing with my teeth the flesh of such pretty creatures. No doubt an ox munching grass is sympathetic; but somehow the horse has affinities nearer to our human hearts.—*Frank Buckland.*

THE PAPAL POWER OF TO-DAY.—In other days, the days of the great Pontiffs who formidably compete in historic grandeur with Barbarossa, and even with Charlemagne, the tremendous power which they claimed, and which they often contrived to exercise, was weighted with a not less grave and telling responsibility. The bold initiative of Gregories and Alexanders, of Innocents and Bonifaces, hardly, indeed could devise bigger and braver words than now issue from the Vatican:

"Quæ tuto tibi magna volant, dum distinet hostem
Agger murorum, nec inundant sanguine fossæ."

But their decisions and announcements did not operate as now through agencies mainly silent, underground, clandestine; the agencies, for example, of affiliated monastic societies—the agency of the consummate scheme of Loyola—the agency, above all, of that baneful system of universal direction, which unlocks the door of every household, and inserts an opaque sacerdotal medium between the several members of the family, as well as between the several orders of the State. Their warfare was the warfare of a man with men. It recalls those grand words of King David, "Died Abner as a fool dieth? Thy hands were not bound nor thy feet put into fetters: as a man falleth before wicked men, so fellest thou" (2 Sam. iii. 33.) When they committed outrage or excess, at least they were liable to suffer for it in a fashion very different from the "Calvary" of Pope Pius IX. They had at their very gates the Barons of Rome, who, then, at least, were barons indeed; and the tramp of the mailed hosts of the Hohenstaufens was ever in their ears. But now, when the Pope knows that his income is secured by a heavy mortgage upon the credulity of millions upon millions, to say nothing of the offers of the Italian Government in reserve, and that his outward conditions of existence are as safe and easy as any well-to-do or luxurious gentleman in Paris or in London, his denunciations, apart from all personal responsibility for consequences, lose their dignity in losing much of their manhood and all their danger; and the thunders of the Vatican, though by no means powerless for mischief with a portion of mankind, yet in the generality can neither inspire apprehension nor command respect.—*Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Contemporary Review.*

OLD-FASHIONED SPRINGS.—Bristol once disputed with Bath on this matter of springs. Bristol, or Clifton, Hot Wells had a short reign and a merry one. At the present day wells have sunk in the estimation of fashion, and, under such circumstances, infirmity declines to stoop to be vulgarly cured. The waters at Bath, Bristol, Tunbridge, Cheltenham, &c., have as much virtue in them as ever, but few care to tempt or try that virtue. Some have gone out of knowledge altogether. The old efficacious Islington Well would now be harder to find than the head of the Nile, and probably not one Londoner in a thousand knows of the existence of the healing well at Acton, and how its springs were surrounded by the most aristocratic of invalids in the morning, and its assembly-rooms made brilliant at night by joyous young dancers of a *cotillon* or stately young couples walking majestically through a *minuet*. In a similar way did things go "once upon a time" at the Bristol Hot Wells, as those wells are still called, which are not strictly wells and never have been hot. In the season when "society" used to frequent the tepid springs in the Clifton suburb of Bristol, not only local but London publishers used to vend a visitors' list, which has no resemblance to it in any list of visitors sold at modern "watering-places." We have one of these lists for 1723. It is entitled *Characters at the Hot Wells, Bristol, in September*, 1723, and it enables us to see what the quality of the company was that assembled on the banks of the Avon in the reign of George I. In this little quarto list there are a score of characters. All are glorified with that superabundant eulogy which it was the fashion to offer in dedications to the living and in epitaphs on the dead—especially on those who had belonged to the finer class of clay.—*Athenæum.*

MEMORIES.

Memories on which we dwell—
Are they those that, well defined
By their crystal clearness, quell
Saddest longings of the mind?
Or which, softly indistinct,
Full of shadows as in dreams,
By their mystic beauty link
Reality to that which seems?

Faces on our way through life,
Haunting every step we take,
Some that help us through the strife,
Some we love for their own sake:
Are they those on which are stamped
Energy of thought and will;
Action that is never cramped,
Working always, restless still?

Rather those o'er which are thrown
Gleams of mellow, tender light,
Wingèd grace of heart and soul,
Charmèd sense of conscious right.
Artists that we choose apart
From the few who high are set,
Just because their lesser art
Quivers o'er a dead regret;

Are they those who, firm of hand,
Try the veil of life to raise,
Though they know the spirit-land
Never may reward their gaze?
Rather those who by a touch,
Or a subtle, silver gleam,
Show the sunlit thoughts that rush
Out of some fantastic dream.

Chords from out some well worn strain,
Struck at random when alone,
Often shadow forth a pain
Drifting into deeper tone.
Voices, musical and sweet,
Sunlit with emotion rife,
Like the touch of angel-feet,
Thrill across our inner life.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

BARBERS AND SURGEONS.—It must be recollected that in early times there was plenty of need of the surgeon's art, and comparatively little for that of the physician. Taking into account the big wars and little wars, crusades, rebellions, the free exercise of the "right of private war" by persons of noble birth, and ordinary brawls and squabbles, it seems to have been long odds on cold steel against all other ailments whatsoever, and there was little fear of a gentleman's life being protracted to the prejudice of his heirs by a correct observance of the laws of Hygeia. The chances were all in favor of being knocked on the head at a comparatively early age; but it is well known that in the hand-to-hand conflicts with sword and buckler, for instance, many more were hurt than killed. The wounded sought either the monks or the Jews, who employed as their assistants the barbers of the period, an alliance whence arose the famous Company of Barber-Surgeons. How closely the two callings were at one time knit together is shown by the sign which surgeons have abandoned altogether, and which barbers nowadays but rarely hang out. The well-known pole is an imitation of one formerly held in the hands of patients during the operation of phlebotomy—now abolished altogether—and the stripes represent the tap or bandages used for fastening the arm; both pole and tap being in older times hung up outside the shop as soon as done with, to announce that there was a vacancy for a patient wishing to be "blooded." The foundation for the Company of Barbers is ascribed to as early a date as the reign of Edward of Carnarvan, but the first Royal charter was granted to the Barber Surgeons by Edward IV. and his amiable brother, the Duke of Gloucester. For some unexplained reason the barbers and surgeons did not pull very well together, and the surgeons severed the connection; but so much inconvenience arose from the jealousy of the two companies that they were reunited by the Act 32, Henry VIII., under the name of Masters or Governors of the Mystery and Commonalty of Barbers and Surgeons of London. This document bound the associated crafts firmly together till the year 1745, when the surgeons finally departed to the Old Bailey, and subsequently, in 1800, formed the body now well known as the Royal College of Surgeons in Lincoln's Inn-fields.—*All the Year Round.*

THE LOIRE.—The Loire is of a very different character from the generally well-conducted Seine, which, so far as it is free from the revolutionary influences of the tide, is a friendly river, meaning no harm. The Loire always means harm. Now and then, when it is excited, it overflows its banks, carrying ruin and desolation around; anon it shrinks into a scarce distinguishable channel marked out by dangerous quicksands—quicksands which swallow up totally, without help or warning, the unhappy man who touches them, incautious swimmer or rash bargeman—not to speak of the more innocent sand-banks which choke the way, and upset the boat without swallowing the men. The stream that rushes through this narrow and devious course, threading its complicated way, now here, now there, across the entire breadth of the channel, is strong enough, in its tumultuous current, to sweep away everything it encounters, and leaves the traveler no time to think how he is to extricate himself from any entanglement of sand-banks. Notwithstanding all this, however, its attractions are great. Few rivers can boast so many interesting places, so many old towns, cathedrals, castles. The reader will remember Mme. De Sevigné's shuddering terror of the torrent which lay between her and her daughter; but the names of Blois, Amboise, Tours, and many more will also occur to him—attractions which perhaps the great letter-writer of France would have cared much less for than we do.—*Blackwood.*

AN OLD BILL OF FARE.—Old bills of fare, unless very old indeed, are not amusing reading. It would be difficult to find a pendant to one issued in 1820 by Frampton, landlord of the King of Prussia, in Wych street, under the heading of "Theatre of Epicurean Variety." After a short preamble, stating that this compact, comfortable, snug, and cosy little theatre is open for the Winter season, and that tickets of admission may be had for the separate branches of the entertainment, the following details are "displayed" in proper playbill fashion—a form space will not allow us to imitate. "During the week the following entertainments will be presented: A favorite burletta, in one act, called 'Something Like Breakfast.' The chief characters by the celebrated foreign performers Signors Tea, Coffee, Sugar, &c. Price of admission tenpence. Hours from 8 to 10 A. M. After which a bagatelle, or interlude, in one act, called, 'If You Like It, Lunch It.' The characters by Messrs. Cheshire, Gloucester, Cruet, Kidney, Rarebit, and other well-known performers, who will be found ever ready at the call of the public. At the hour of 3 P. M., a grand melodrama in two acts, called 'Here Shall I Dine.' The chief character on Monday, by the celebrated old Roscius of the Epicurean stage, Roast Beef; the other characters by the celebrated Murphys, assisted by the Little Pickles, Guards, Messrs. Cayenne, &c. Scenery by Messrs. Diaper and assistants. Dresses by Mrs. Cook. Music (a joint composition of Handel and Steele) by Messrs. Knife and Fork. Price of admission, one shilling. The powerful characters in the above-mentioned pieces will be sustained by different actors of celebrity during the week, viz.: Monday, Boiled Mutton; Wednesday, Roast or Boiled Pork; Thursday, Veal and Bacon; Friday, Boiled Beef; Saturday, Roast Mutton. At 8 P. M. every evening the well-known eccentric Pat Murphy, in company with his friend Pat Butter, will have the honor of making his appearance in his much admired hot jackets of brown. N. B.—A stout and venerable white-headed Porter, from the office of Messrs. Goodwyn and Co., will attend the theatre for the purpose of keeping good order during the performance."—*All the Year Round*

THE STAGE.

OLD AND MODERN ACTING.

THE ACTOR'S EMPIRE SLIPPING AWAY—WHAT ONE OF THE OLD SCHOOL SEES—THE INNOVATIONS OF THE PRESENT—SOME OF THE EVILS OF CHANGE.

The actor's empire is fast slipping away. He no longer inhabits a separate realm shut off from the common world. He has lost his nobler gesture, his different tread, and more sonorous speech, and has come to the common level of humanity. Little by little these symbols of power have been wrested from him. He has had to give up all the grand insignia of an ideal life under pretense of striving after nature, and has been compelled to abandon the impersonation of kings in order to interpret the petty manners of modern life. Both the player and his audience have conspired to this end. They have joined hands across the foot-lights, and have broken down the barriers of division, and this new alliance has gone so far that the highest ambition of the actor on the stage is now to appear like his patron in the stalls, while he of the stalls seeks sometimes to persuade his friends that he is an actor. Of the brighter days of the drama but few are left to tell the tale. The young actor of the present time has no art; he does not possess a body of sacred traditions handed down through generations; he is not the depositary of the principles of the great style; rather it is his boast to have got rid of these irksome restraints of art, and to have succeeded in reproducing the simple appearances of nature; and his claim is so far just that his performance does indeed approach the uneventful character of the modern world.

At such a time the actor of the old school has a right to speak. Marked with the scars of many stage fights, (there are no combats now,) and stored with the maxims of a departed school, he seeks a sympathetic hearing for his woes. And if you think, Sir, that one who knows Kean's "business" better than his own, and who could chalk upon the stage the exact spot upon which Macready delivered himself of his finest parts, is entitled to rank as a genius, he will be glad to number himself among those who are telling their sorrows to you. I am one of the few survivors of the old school. I have seen all the best actors in their worst days, and have faithfully striven to perpetuate their manner as I saw it. There are but a few who have shared these advantages, and even the few are not appreciated. Since Mr. Fechter played *Hamlet* in a flaxen wig, innovation has never ceased to disturb the supremacy of the classic school. Each inexperienced boy has trotted on to the stage with some new neglect of his craft, which he labels with the delusive title of originality; and this has so far prevailed with audiences as ignorant as their instructors, that our polished art is dubbed artifice, and the noblest style is treated as an outworn mannerism. Look, sir, for instance at Mr. Phelps, one of the most distinguished of our little band. He probably knows more of what other great players have done than any man on the stage, and yet I have heard the younger critics profess themselves unable to accept his splendid palsy as a fit expression of grief, and declare that his deliberate delay in utterance makes the drama tedious. They will acknowledge the actor's skill in comedy, but deny the value of his inherited tragic style, and thus they show their desire to attack not the talented individual, but the system. And when this kind of criticism is applied to an actor like myself, who do not pretend to represent more than the system, and to whom individual talent by the side of these noble traditions seems like an impertinence, it strikes at the very root of my fame. With the classic style I am content to die, nor do I at all envy the glory that may be granted to the younger professors of the art, whose style is formed upon a careful studentship of the manners of the drawing-room. But as this younger school advances in public favor it becomes every day more evident that to the tragedian of the old school there is nothing left but the sacred mystery of his art. If he is not associated with the successes of the present, he is linked by his historic style with the triumphs of the past, and he has a right to regard himself in the light of a valuable document inscribed with an interesting and important record of an earlier epoch.

But if there is little in the present state of things to encourage an actor of the old to speak about himself, he may at least point out some of the evils which this newer style has produced. When acting was regarded as an art, hedged round with its appropriate rules and principles, there was little danger of sentimentalism. The player and the player's friends knew the worth of technical acquirements; they did not drivel about the imitation of nature. They did not affect to weep real tears, or to be morbidly possessed of the sorrows of the characters they represented. But now, Sir, I find that each young actor of note is surrounded by a circle of warm-hearted admirers, who interpret his greatness to the world. They surround him at supper time, and look gravely into his face as though they thought to find there the remorse of the murderer or the traces of kingly grief. They make sympathetic inquiries of him as to the terrible strain he is compelled to endure, and appear to think that he has not only suffered the fatigue of a night's entertainment, but that he has also passed through on his own behalf all the mimic sorrows of the play. Not long ago I was gravely informed by the friend of a young actress, that the tears in a particularly sentimental scene were her own, and my informant appeared to be truly impressed with the terrible burden of this vicarious sorrow. I will not go so far as to say that the younger players of the day deliberately countenance this kind of thing, but the whole tendency of their acting does in fact encourage it. A race of men who have abandoned the time-honored apparatus of their art are nothing if not natural, and I am by no means sure it would not be the legitimate conclusion of this modern style for an actor to qualify himself for the part of a villain by committing a murder.

The only kind of actor who still remains free from this besetting sin of the modern stage is the low comedian. The low comedian of to-day has faults of another kind. Here and there you may find one of this class who secretly cherishes the belief that he was designed for tragedy, but as a rule they do not give way to the sentiment. Their special gift forbids it; their reputation depends upon their power of keeping the world in constant transition from grave to gay. For myself, whose heart is in the past, I confess I find the low comedian more sympathetic society than his fellow of more solemn and melancholy mood. The fault of this jocular actor is the want of dignity in himself, and his failure to appreciate it in others. He is before all things an egotist. Because his face is shaped into a broad grin no one must be grave; all the world must be of his mood, and always be laughing. Nor is this all. In their laughter they must not be forgetful of its source; they must smile with a constant reference to the low comedian and an implied recognition of his power. In conversation they must be prepared to be interested in the one absorbing topic that holds the low comedian's mind. By his confident egotism he makes a world of his own; his friends, however eminent in other directions, merely assist the expression of his personality. They are well informed if they know the particulars of his latest success, and ignorant if they are ignorant of his last farce. Nothing makes the comedian grave but the detection of indifference as to his fame. He can tolerate other kinds of imperfect culture, but a neglected education on this single point is what he can scarcely pardon. I have said that the comedian with all his faults is more sympathetic to me than than the more serious actor of to-day. He does not tease me with new principles of art, or seek to disturb the old traditions of the classic style. But it must be owned that his behavior is sometimes a little irksome to an actor bred in a more dignified school. As a highly-trained student of my craft, I surround the commonest incidents of life with some traces of ideal gesture and dignified movement. The constant representative of Kings in the days when Kings and kingly dignity granted to them, I cannot walk even in the streets with the mean and ignoble gait that common people use; but although my manner in sufficiently pronounced, it is lost upon my friend the comedian. Egotism has so entirely possessed his nature, that he is unaware of the claims to consideration which other natures possess, and it is not unusual for me to find myself suddenly arrested in my walk by a violent slap on the back, and to find my offender quite unconscious of his inconsiderate approach. "Have ye seen it?" he inquires at once, with a look of anxious and eager enthusiasm. For the moment I am puzzled for a reply. I fancy I must have missed some important piece of news in the morning paper—that war may have been declared and I not know it. I look beseechingly into the face of my friend. "It's a great go," he adds, without the smallest abatement of enthusiasm, his face still alive with sympathetic and yet half-reproving sorrow for my ignorance. And then, putting his face close to mine and speaking in the tone of a man who is imparting a piece of news not within everybody's reach, he adds in a whisper, "They tell me it's the finest thing I've ever done." Then light dawns. He draws himself back half a pace and awaits my reply, his hat poised on his head in a half-menacing, half-humorous way, as though expressive of his willingness to be lenient if there should be any valid excuse; but there is none. I have neglected to witness my friend's performance in his last farce, and for this he regards me with a pity that is akin to scorn. He has always thought me an old fogy, but now, like many others, he finally concludes that I am behind the age; and perhaps I am.—*The London World.*

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

A MEETING OF THE HOUSE OF BISHOPS CALLED—MINISTERS' POLITICAL PRIVILEGES—THE ADVENTISTS' CONFERENCE.

Bishop Smith, of Kentucky, the senior Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, has called a meeting of the House of Bishops, in Grace Church, New-York City, Oct. 28, to elect Missionary Bishops for Africa and China, and also to receive the report of the Mexican Mission. China was created a missionary jurisdiction by the General Convention last Fall, and Dr. Orrick was chosen Bishop, but declined. In Africa there is a vacancy caused by the death, last year, of Bishop Auer. An attempt was made to have this meeting called in June, but it failed. The commission to Mexico consists of Bishop Lee, of Delaware, and Rev. Dr. Dyer, of New-York. They visited the churches in Mexico, which are under the charge of Dr. Reily, and Bishop Lee gave an account of their journey last Spring in a sermon. They met in the City of Mexico representatives of twenty-seven congregations belonging to the organization known as "The Church of Jesus," of which Dr. Reily is the head, and conferred on the subject of forming an independent Protestant and Episcopal Church. The official report to the House of Bishops will therefore be an interesting document.

From reports made to the General Convention last Fall the following statistical summary has been made of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Many of the items are incomplete, several dioceses and missionary jurisdictions not reporting:

Dioceses	41
Missionary jurisdictions	8
Bishops and clergy	3,086
Lay readers	598
Candidates for holy orders	333
Deacons ordained	410
Present number of deacons	278
Priests ordained	310
Present number of priests	2,530
Parishes	2,741
Missions	918
Churches consecrated	204
Churches and chapels	2,620
Baptisms 1871-74	122,640
Confirmations	73,270
Communicants	282,359
Sunday-school teachers	32,920
Sunday-school scholars	301,587
Parish school teachers	2,500
Parish school scholars	36,943
Church hospitals	34
Church orphan asylums	33
Church homes	25
Educational institutions	150
Communion alms	$536,317
Episcopal Fund—Total income	$441,136
Diocesan missions	$456,417
Domestic missions	$496,527
Home missions for colored people	$34,494
Indian missions	$64,472
Foreign missions	$231,701
Education of the ministry	$170,031
Aged and Infirm Clergy Fund offerings	$125,522
Total charitable offerings and income	$11,622,836
Total of salaries and parochial expenses	$6,400,167
Total of religious contributions	$17,964,024

These figures represent the progress of three years.

MINISTERS AND POLITICS.

The Wesleyan Conference has just been called upon to define the status of Wesleyan ministers respecting political matters. The question came up on an appeal from the action of the Second London District meeting virtually censuring Rev. John Bond for speaking at a meeting of the Liberation Society. It was the opinion of the district meeting that Wesleyan ministers in political matters should observe the principle of non-interference, in accordance with an ancient regulation, until conference should determine otherwise. Conference did determine otherwise, resolving "that the minute of the Second London District be canceled; that the resolution be also withdrawn; that the conference recognizes on the one hand the individual freedom of its ministers as Christian citizens, and on the other hand their responsibility to each other and to the conference as a non-political body, and confides in their loyalty and honor so to regulate and control their public action as not to imperil the unity of the ministerial brotherhood or disturb the peace of the connection at large."

THE SEVENTH DAY ADVENTISTS.

The Seventh Day Adventists have held their fourteenth General Conference at Battle Creek, Mich. The Executive Committee were instructed by the conference to open a printing office in Europe to print periodicals in the French and German languages, and "to enter the openings presenting themselves in Great Britain, France, Germany, Holland, Italy, Hungary, Africa, and Australia." It was reported that 1,000 converts had been made during the past year on the Pacific Coast. Resolutions were passed recognizing the nearness of the "end of the world," approving a system of health reform, and recommending the school established last year at Battle Creek "for the thorough education of the youth of the Seventh Day Adventists." The following is a summary of the statistics reported to the General Conference.

Conferences.	Ministers	Churches	Members	Systematic Benevolence Fund
Maine	1	9	266	$848 87
New-England	2	17	350	2,300 00
Vermont	5	14	323	1,780 22
New-York and Pennsylv'nia	8	35	591	2,789 22
Ohio	1	12	266	1,494 34
Michigan	17	71	2,226	6,431 70
Indiana	..	8	158	935 22
Wisconsin	6	37	933	3,400 00
Illinois	4	22	350	1,800 00
Minnesota	6	28	700	2,500 00
Iowa and Nebraska	9	45	884	2,328 90
Kansas and Missouri	4	22	345	1,640 17
California	4	14	450	4,000 00
Swiss Mission	2	5	200	300 00
Total	69	339	8,022	$32,618 62

Licenciates 76.

The Treasurer of the General Conference reported that his receipts for the year had been $7,435 63.

A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION.

The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* says this letter was recently received by the Chief of Police in that city from a St. Louis lady:

Chief of Police, Cleveland, Ohio:

W. B. Hunt is a large, square-built man. Is pompous-looking, with a face broad rather than long. He has the smile of an anger and the heart of a demon, yet women like him, as they generally do. It is strange, but a woman generally chooses a man who hangs about bar-rooms, and bears the reputation of "fast man" rather than one who moves along in the quiet walks of life. He has light hair, blue eyes, and a complexion made up of "beer mash" and "gin cocktails." From the records he has played it sweet on some thirteen women, and three more States to hear from. He fought, bled, and died for girls all over the land, from Maine to Mexico, and was not particular as to class, liking and loving girls in the parlor or on their knees scrubbing. There are several here aching to see him, but, so far, he is *non est.* He manages to dress well upon what he can get out of people without giving them any equivalent. If you see him, catch him for the sake of suffering humanity here.

BOSTON BLESSED BY THE PEACHES.

The Boston *Traveller* says: "The plentiful supply of peaches is a 'bonanza' to the citizens of Boston. Apples are scarce, but the abundance of peaches fully compensates for that deficiency. In former years only the wealthy could have what peaches they desired, and to them good fruit was often an expensive luxury, but now there are few so poor that they cannot feast upon well-ripened and luscious peaches. Their distribution and sale affords employment to hundreds, if not to thousands. The expressmen, the wholesale dealers and their employes, the regular retailers, and an army of women and men on the street corners; and girls and boys with baskets, and hawkers with their teams, are kept busy all the day long, and sometimes until late in the evening, in carrying, handling, and selling the fruit. In the peach-growing district thousands of poor people from the cities and villages find healthy employment as pickers of fruit, and here there are similar results on a smaller scale. There are no tramps there at this season, and the present abundance will have an influence here in helping people to help themselves, and thus afford a preventive, if not a remedy, for vagabondage.

A RASCALLY SENATOR.

The Italian Senate is about to sit in judgment on one of its members, Signor Satriano, a Neapolitan. Many years ago he borrowed, 20,000 lire from a lady living at Cosenza, in Calabria. On her demanding repayment two or three years ago they had an interview. It is alleged that the creditor brought a receipt unsigned, and that Satriano got possession of this and on returning home forged the lady's signature. She sued Satriano, who produced the alleged forged receipt. Experts hesitated as to the genuineness of the signature, but Signora Satriano, who apparently possesses property separate from her husband, intervened and paid the money. This put an end to the suit, but the Senate will now investigate the matter.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES—RIFLE PRACTICE.

Lieut. W. J. Carmichael, of Company K, Twenty-second Regiment, has resigned.

Capt. E. V. Bird, of Company F, Seventh Regiment, has tendered his resignation.

Second Lieut. William Sperb, of Company C, Eighth Regiment, has tendered his resignation.

The annual meeting of the Veterans of the Ninth Regiment will take place on Tuesday, Oct. 19.

The First Regiment, Irish Brigade, held its third annual picnic at Bellevue Garden last Monday.

The Gardes Lafayette will hold its fourth grand *fête d' invitation* at Hamilton Park to-morrow evening.

Charles H. Harkinson has been appointed Adjutant of the Eighty-fourth Regiment, vice C. C. Conklin promoted.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Fifth Brigade, Capt. Louis Sandhusen commanding, practiced at the targets at East New-York last Wednesday.

Upon the recommendation of the Inspector General and the commanding officer of the Sixth Division, the Nineteenth Brigade has been disbanded.

Capt. Louis Berndt, Ordnance Officer of the Second Brigade, has been appointed acting Inspector of Rifle Practice during the absence of Major C. E. Orvis from the City.

The revised Manual of Rifle Practice compiled by Col. George W. Wingate, Inspector General of Rifle Practice, has been adopted by this State for the instruction of the National Guard.

A meeting of the First Brigade Examining Board, Col. Richard Vose President, has been ordered to be held at the armory of the Seventy-first Regiment to-morrow at 8 P. M.

Orders have been issued from the head-quarters of the Second Brigade directing the Sixth Regiment to assemble at the State Arsenal next Tuesday at 8 P. M. to be mustered out of the service and disbanded.

Second Lieut. Eugene G. Cruger, of Company E, Twelfth Regiment, and First Lieut. Thomas H. Whelan of Company A, Seventy-ninth Regiment, have passed the Board of Examination of the First Brigade.

The veterans of the regiments engaged in the war of the rebellion, residing in Oswego County, held their annual reunion at Fulton, N. Y., last Wednesday. The relics of fourteen regiments were in the procession.

The members of the Howitzer Battery have been ordered to return their side arms to the Quartermaster, but for what purpose does not appear in the orders. Corp. B. F. Leverich has been reduced to the ranks at his own request.

Col. Edward Gilon, commanding the Fifty-fifth Regiment, has requested that the commission of Capt. Edward J. Bramhall, Commissary of Subsistence, be vacated for absence from duty. Capt. J. H. Keatthaar, of Company C, has resigned.

The General Inspector of Rifle Practice has issued an order directing all Inspectors of Rifle Practice in the First and Second Divisions who have not yet qualified for the marksman's badge to report at Creedmoor next Tuesday, at 2 P. M.

Company C, Fourteenth Regiment, "John B Woodward" Guard, will hold a picnic at Lefferts Park to-morrow afternoon and evening. Music, will be supplied by the regimental band, and the social record of the company is sufficient to insure a large attendance.

Capt. John N. Heubner, commanding Battery K, has resigned. Capt. Heubner took command of this battery on April 24, 1867, and has consequently served his term. Ill health, which prevented him from performing his duties to his entire satisfaction, was the direct cause of his retirement.

The Third Regiment Cavalry, Col. J. H. Budke commanding, will shortly be reduced to eight companies, which will be fully equipped. It is to be desired that the officers will devote some attention to instructing this command during the next drill season, in order to prevent its disbandment.

Col. John Ward, commanding the Twelfth Regiment, has issued orders directing the members of his command who have qualified to shoot in the first class, to proceed to Creedmoor to shoot for the marksman's badge on Tuesday, Sept. 7, at 9:30 A. M.

Lieut. Col. Lawrence Beattie, of the Eighty-fourth Regiment, who was in command of the detachments of the Second Brigade at Creedmoor on the 23d inst., has made a report in which he recommends that Sergt. Kirshaw, of the Fifth Regiment be reported to his commanding officer for court-martial.

The members of the Old Guard and of the Light Guard assembled last Friday, to pay a final tribute to their late comrade, David M. Henriques, whose death took place on Tuesday. Mr. Henriques was a general favorite with the members of the Old Guard, who will miss, with regret, his genial presence at their social gatherings.

The Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. H. E. Roehr commanding, have encamped for three days at Ridgewood Park, beginning yesterday. The regiment paraded six companies of twelve files, and was escorted to the grounds by the Separate Troop Cavalry. Gen. Franz Sigel will review the regiment this afternoon.

The Ringgold Horse Guard held a picnic at East New-York last Wednesday. The principal attraction was a target match, in which the prizes were more useful than are usually awarded, and consisted of chests of tea, barrels of sugar, &c. Private George Kleist won the first prize. A hop, in the evening, terminated the festivities.

Company E, Eighty-fourth Regiment, better known as the "C. B. Mitchell Guard," will open its drill season on Monday, Oct. 11, with a select annual ball at the regimental armory, corner of Broadway and Fourth street. An election will shortly be held for Captain in this company. First Lieut. A. J. Colling, of Company H, is said to be the favorite candidate.

The Eighth Regiment, Col. George D. Scott commanding, will practice at the targets at Creedmoor as follows: Companies A, C, D, E, and K, to-morrow; companies B, F, G, H, and I on Friday, the 17th inst. Assembly at the armory at 7 A. M. The success attending the last concert given under the auspices of this command has induced the managers to give another during the latter part of this month. The date, however, has not yeet been determined.

The officers of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, Brooklyn, have accepted an invitation extended to them by Col. Unbekant, of the Eleventh Regiment, to attend a Summer's night festival at Jones' Wood on Monday, the 20th inst. Capt. Henry Platte, of Company H, has resigned, owing to pressing business engagements. Capt. Platte has been a member of this command since the year 1865, and served with credit in the One Hundred and Thirty-third Regiment New-York Volunteers, during the war of the rebellion.

The several regiments in the Second Brigade who have qualified to contest for the marksman's badge will proceed to Creedmoor for that purpose next Tuesday. On Friday, the 10th inst., the right wing of the several regiments who have not qualified in the second and first classes will proceed to Creedmoor, and the left wings will follow their example on Monday, the 20th inst. Col. Frederick Unbekant, of the Eleventh Regiment, will command the battalion on the 10th, and Col. Andrew Stauf, of the Ninety-sixth, on the 20th inst.

Gen. J. M. Varian, commanding the Third Brigade, has issued an order directing his command to proceed to Creedmoor for rifle practice, as follows: "All members of the brigade now in the first class, or who may be certified to as being qualified to compete for the 'marksman's' badge, will practice on Tuesday next, and of those who have not passed to the second and first classes, one-half of each regiment in this brigade will practice to-morrow, and the remainder on Friday, the 17th inst."

Those members of the Twenty-second Regiment, Col. Josiah Porter commanding, who have qualified to shoot for the "marksman's" badge, will proceed to Creedmoor for that purpose next Tuesday. The several members are directed in orders to assemble at the armory at 8 A. M., with knapsacks, overcoats rolled, and one day's rations. An election will be held in Company I at the armory on Wednesday the 29th inst., at 8 P. M., to fill the vacancy caused by the transfer of Capt. John H. Horsfall.

Another name has been stricken from the roll of the veterans of the war of 1812. Capt. Leonard Hoffman died last Tuesday, at the age of eighty years. His late comrades followed his remains to the grave, in New-York Bay Cemetery, last Thursday. Capt. Hoffman was commander of a battery of artillery during the war of 1812, at the close of which he retired to private life, and was for thirty-five years crier in the Superior Court of this City. He possessed a genial disposition and was distinguished among his friends for his piety.

A detachment of the Seventh Regiment, comprising Companies A, B, C, D, and E, will proceed to Creedmoor, under command of Lieut. Col. Ryder, to-morrow, for rifle practice. This battalion will be composed of those who have not qualified to shoot in the second and first classes. Companies F, G, H, I, and K will practice under command of Major Smith, on Friday, the 17th inst. Seventy-five men in the regiment have qualified to shoot for the marksman's badge, exclusive of Company K, of which no record has been made, and twenty-four have contested for and won the trophy. The members of the latter class have been excused from practicing upon the dates previously mentioned. The action of Company E, in expelling Privates William H. Fitch, and Charles F. Starin, has been approved by Col. Clark.

An election will be held in the Sixty-ninth Regiment, next Friday, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Major James P. McIvor. There are four candidates in the field, the most prominent of whom is the present Adjutant, Lieut. Edward Duffy. A regimental court-martial for the trial of delinquencies among the non-commissioned officers, musicians, and privates of this command will convene at the armory on Monday, the 20th inst., at 8 P. M. Capt. Coleman, of Company E, will preside. Michael O. Denehey was recently elected First Lieutenant of Company D, vice Downing, resigned.

Private John Watson, of the Forty-seventh Regiment, finding military discipline irksome, recently applied to Judge McCue, of the City Court, Brooklyn, for a discharge upon the ground that he was a minor at the time of his enlistment. Judge McCue decided that as Watson had voluntarily remained in the regiment after arriving at the age of manhood, he could not afterward be released until the expiration of his term of service. Watson's counsel applied for a reopening of the case on Aug. 23, and his Honor has granted the application, and set down the hearing for next Wednesday.

The boundaries of several Brigade Districts have been changed, as follows: The Twenty-first Brigade District will comprise the Counties of Oneida, Madison, and Chenango; the Twenty-eighth will comprise the Counties of Tompkins, Tioga, Broome, Cortlandt, and Otsego, and the Thirty-first the counties of Erie, Wyoming, Genesee, Orleans, Niagara, and Chautauqua. The One Hundred and Third Regiment of Infantry has been attached to the Twenty-first Brigade, and the Separate Company of Infantry of the Nineteenth Brigade has been attached to the Twenty-eighth Brigade.

Brig. Gen. W. G. Ward, commanding the First Brigade, has issued an order directing his command to proceed to Creedmoor for rifle practice as follows: The first class in each regiment on Tuesday, the 7th inst., under command of Major W. J. A. McGrath, of the Twenty-second Infantry; one-half of each regiment in the third class on Monday, the 13th inst., under command of Lieut. Col. W. H. Chaddock, of the Seventy-first Regiment, and the other half on Friday, the 24th inst., under command of Lieut. Col. S. V. Cruger, of the Twelfth Infantry. Major Henry Fulton, Brigade Inspector of Rifle Practice, will direct the firing. Capt. H. B. Smith, of Co. D, Twelfth Regiment, has been relieved from the duties of that office, with the thanks of the commander of the brigade.

The Commander in Chief proposes to enter a team on behalf of the State in the inter-State rifle match to be contested during the Fall meeting of the National Rifle Association at Creedmoor. The team will be selected by the General Inspector of Rifle Practice from fifteen of the highest individual scores in the State National Guard match which will take place on the 28th inst. The entrance fee will be paid by the State, which will also defray the railroad fare of all teams residing outside the limits of the First and Second Divisions, who may contest in this match. Where two or more teams from any except the First and Second Divisions participate in this match, a prize valued at $100 will be awarded to the team making the highest score.

Col. R. C. Ward, commanding the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, has issued an order directing the members of his command to assemble at the armory in citizens' dress next Wednesday, at 8 P. M. Col. Ward says he is desirous of meeting the veteran as well as active members on that occasion, as he has business of vital importance upon which to consult them. Company A, Capt. J. G. Story commanding, contested the possession of the "Kellogg" badge for the last time on Tuesday, Aug. 24. Corp. James M. Allen. who had previously won it upon two occasions, became its absolute possessor on a score of 28. This badge was among the first trophies contested at Creedmoor, and possesses the longest series of competitions on record. Hospital Steward Frank A. Church has been appointed Commissary Sergeant, vice Bridge, promoted. Second Lieut. George H. Earle has been relieved from duty as Acting Inspector of Rifle Practice in this regiment, and has been directed to report to Capt. Story, of Company A, for duty.

LONG RANGE RIFLE PRACTICE.

CONTEST FOR THE CROUCH BULL'S-EYE BADGE—A. V. CANFIELD, JR., THE WINNER.

The third competition for the "Crouch" bull's-eye badge took place at Creedmoor yesterday. There were only ten entries, and of this number but one of the late American team, Mr. Canfield, contested. The conditions of the match exclude the members of the American Team who actually contested in the international matches of 1874 and this year. The contest commenced at 11 A. M., at 800 yards distance, and the succeeding ranges at 900 and 1,000 yards were covered at 4 P. M. The marksmen labored under the disadvantage of a stiff breeze from the south-west, which commenced early in the day, and prevailed during the match. As yesterday was the occasion of the first competition for places on the team to contest a match with the Canadian Team on the 25th inst., Mr. George S. Schermerhorn, of the Executive Committee of the Amateur Rifle Club, was present to superintend the firing, and the scores made in the match will be placed to the credit of those invited to take part in the three competitions. Of this number there were present Messrs. Jewell, Canfield, Crouch, Anderson, Roux, and Madison, whose scores are given below. Mr. L. Geiger, who has already won the badge upon two occasions, was absent yesterday. Mr. Canfield was the successful competitor on a score of twenty-three bull's-eyes out of a possible forty-five. Following are the scores in detail:

A. V. CANFIELD, JR.

Yards.		Total.
800	5 4 4 5 0 4 5 4 4 4 5 5 3 5 5—62	
900	5 3 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 2 5 4 4—65	
1,000	2 5 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 2 3—61	—188

Number of bull's-eyes, 23.

W. B. FARWELL.

800	0 3 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 0 5—59	
900	5 4 4 3 4 5 5 3 5 5 3 3 4 5 5—63	
1,000	0 0 0 5 5 4 5 5 3 4 0 4 5 4 4—48	—170

Number of bull's-eyes, 20.

H. S. JEWELL.

800	5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 3 4 5 5 4 4—68	
900	5 5 4 3 3 4 4 5 3 4 0 3 0 2 5—50	
1,000	2 5 4 2 3 3 2 5 3 5 2 4 5 2 2—49	—167

Number of bulls'-eyes, 17.

GEORGE CROUCH.

800	3 4 5 3 5 5 3 4 3 4 3 4 5 4 3—58	
900	4 4 3 5 0 0 3 5 4 3 3 4 3 5 4—50	
1,000	4 4 3 0 5 4 4 3 3 4 3 0 5 3 0—45	—153

Number of bulls'-eyes, 9.

A. J. HENNION.

800	5 5 2 2 2 5 4 5 5 2 5 5 3 4 5—59	
900	5 0 4 5 5 3 2 2 3 4 3 5 3 4 3—51	
1,000	4 3 3 0 3 2 0 2 0 2 3 5 4 0 3—34	—144

Number of bull's-eyes, 13.

R. RATHBONE.

800	0 0 4 0 2 4 8 2 4 5 3 5 5 4 5—46	
900	4 3 4 4 3 3 3.0 3 3 3 4 5 5 5—52	
1,000	3 3 3 5 3 5 0 2 2 3 5 0 2 3 5—44	—142

Number of bull's-eyes, 11.

A. ANDERSON.

800	3 5 4 3 5 4 3 4 5 4 5 3 5 5 5—63	
900	0 4 0 0 0 5 5 3 0 2 3 5 4 2 4—37	
1,000	0 4 2 3 0 5 2 0 4 0 0 3 4 3 5—35	—135

Number of bull's-eyes, 12.

F. HYDE.

800	3 2 5 5 4 3 R 4 5 5 3 4 5 3 5—61	
900	3 2 3 3 2 4 5 3 3 5 5 2 0 5 3—48	
1,000	0 0 0 2 0 4 4 0 3 R R 3 4 2 4—26	—135

Number of bull's-eyes, 11.

E. H. MADISON.

800	0 0 4 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 4 4 0—39	
900	2 3 2 2 0 5 5 4 5 3 5 5 3 0 3—47	
1,000	3 0 0 0 0 2 2 R 0 3 0 0 3 2 2—17	—103

Number of bull's-eyes, 5.

To-morrow the range will be occupied by detachments from the First Division, N. G. S. N. Y.

ALLEGED FALSE REPRESENTATIONS.

J. Valerio Insoni brought suit against J. Vercelli, charging the latter with having obtained from him the sum of $1,800 on misrepresentations in relation to his interest in a saloon kept by him at Nos. 81 and 83 Nassau street, in this city. The alleged misrepresentations consisted in statements to the effect that he [defendant] was the sole owner of all the stock and fixtures in the saloon and that the stock was worth $20,000; that he was not involved pecuniarily and did not owe any debts. On these statements, and the allegation that the defendant was about to leave for Italy, an order of arrest was granted against him under which he was sent to Ludlow Street Jail in default of $1,500 bail. On the 1st inst. a motion was argued before Judge Brady, in Supreme Court, Chambers, to vacate the order of arrest, Messrs. Henry Ash and F. G. Saimon appearing for the motion and Mr. James C. Voorhees opposed. In opposition to the motion additional affidavits were read to the effect that defendant had by fraud induced plaintiff and others of his creditors to sign a compromise. Judge Brady has rendered a decision denying the motion, but with leave to renew it on additional testimony.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

By Judge Brady.

Moran vs. Watkins.—The judgment must be vacated and the defendant allowed to come in and defend; the plaintiff should be allowed $10 costs.

Schner vs. Heintermeister.—The plaintiff has united claims or causes of action, in relation to one of which, namely, about one thousand dollars, there is no allegation of fraud. This union is a waiver in this action of the right to the provisional remedy of arrest. (Lambert vs. Snow, 2 Hilton Rep., 501.)

A SHAKER SAINT.

THE HISTORY OF ANN LEE.

AN INTERESTING SHAKER SERMON—THE EARLY HISTORY OF THE "BLACKSMITH'S BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER"—HER UNHAPPY MARRIAGE—HER WORK IN THIS COUNTRY—SHAKER DOCTRINES.

The Albany *Evening Times* publishes a sermon recently delivered by Elder George Albert Lomas, of the New-Lebanon Shakers, from which we extract the following history of Ann Lee:

"We are all familiar with the wonderful and powerful simplicity manifested in the sayings and doings of the 'Carpenter's Son,' and we would not be unmindful of the efforts and accomplishments of a 'Blacksmith's Beautiful Daughter' in behalf of the race. For as 'ever the right comes uppermost and ever is justice done,' so shall woman yet get her reward. Who was Ann Lee? She descended from England, having Manchester as a birthplace, the daughter of a poor, ignorant, but industrious blacksmith—a man who came honestly by his ignorance, and as honestly transmitted the bliss of ignorance to a large family of children. Ann was very early placed in a factory, where she earned her living by the strength of a good constitution, but never learned to read or write!

The most noted peculiarity of her childhood was freedom from the plays common to children—preferring, rather, retirement to places secluded from public gaze, when she enjoyed soul-feasts of heavenly visions, which were far above the comprehension of her juvenile mind. In these visions she was instructed that human nature was deeply depraved, and that God would open a way for the deliverance of poor humanity—for those who felt weary and heavy laden. She would tell her visions to her mother, and sobbing, as with breaking heart, ask her mother to explain them. Her mother, mother-like, tried to dispel these reflections from the mind of her daughter, as vagaries of a disordered imagination, at the same time sobbing with her daughter as it they were—and indeed they were—present realities. As she matured her visions did not cease; and through the urgency of her friends, who thought thereby to give her thoughts another inclination, she married Abraham Stanley, by whom she had four children, all of whom died when infants. And just here I may say that I have felt compelled to sympathize with this unhappy man, for Stanley—a man of the world, with only worldly thoughts and designs—must certainly have been exceedingly unhappy in his relationship with such a woman for a companion.

The death of the children of this marriage does not speak well for the mother, physiologically. Her married life was aught but happy, not on the general ground of marital unhappiness—incompatibility of temper—but because she began to experience therein the truth of her spiritual instructions; and she became the most troubled of souls and an earnest seeker for a refuge from a life that is 'death unto death' to a spiritual nature. Her husband, no doubt anxious to get rid of so great a burden as she had become, gave her permission to unite herself to a class of people called 'Shakers'—come-outers from the Quakers, they obtaining this cognomen in consequence of a peculiar shaking of the body while under religious excitement, and particularly while delivering their testimony against those fleshly lusts that war against the soul, arising from the abuses of the great commands, committed under license of the martial relations. Ann became the most zealous and outspoken member of this little band. For disturbing the Sabbath, according to the Church of England's conscience, she was thrown into prison, and here, she tells us, she met in vision, Jesus, formerly of Nazareth. It is here, she claims, that she was instructed that her nine years of excessive tribulation were the preparatory season of a tabernacle to receive the baptism of the Christ, even as Jesus had received it in olden times. Surely nothing but a revelation could have dictated to her the closing up of the forty and two prophetical months, the 1,260 prophetical years, the time that anti-Christ should be permitted to reign, and that now again should Christ appear, and this time through the agency of a woman! We have referred to her ignorance of letters; and yet, the computations of the great Miller, and Cummings, and Shimeal, do not disagree with her predictions, and lead us to think, with Henry Vincent; that 'she was used by the powers of the spiritual world to proclaim truths that are revolutionizing the world of thought—facts worthy the contemplation of all thoughtful men and women!' Can anything good come from the daughter of a Manchester blacksmith? We will see. Andrew Jackson Davis has remarked that 'Ann Lee's crime was that of being a woman,' and curious it is that so many will continue to be guilty of the same offense. Her thundering testimony against the lusts of the flesh aroused such bitter hate that she was arrested, cast into a dungeon in which she could in nowise straighten herself, and there left to starve, her cell door not being opened for two full weeks. She came out in a tolerably good condition, but for some remark of hers, was again arrested and arraigned for blasphemy. Taken by the mob before several ministers of the Established Church, the mob asked permission to brand her check and bore her tongue, the penalty of the blasphemer. The ministers asked her to speak in unknown tongues—she said she could not without the aid of the spirit. The spirit moved and she spoke for four hours in seventy-two different tongues and dialects. These judges advised the mob to let her go in peace; but resolving themselves into executioners, they led her and the companions into a valley to stone them to death. Through Providential interference, they quarreled among themselves after throwing a few harmless shots, and abandoned their wicked design. She was spiritually directed to journey to America, where, she told her disciples, 'God had a chosen people, and where He was then preparing the land for the setting up of His church.' They embarked upon a condemned vessel—the Mariah, Capt. Smith, of New-York. The spirit had previously led them forth in dances, in battles of spiritual warfare, shaking and howling, and other grotesque manœuvres. These began on ship-board; the Captain, enraged, threatened to cast them all overboard if the same was repeated. It was repeated, and in the midst of a storm; and while the Captain was preparing to put his threat into execution, a plank started from the ship's bow, and the waters rushed in like a flood. All hands were at the pumps, but many times their number would not meet the necessity. The Captain, pale as death, informed all of their inevitable fate, and bid them prepare for the king of terrors. 'Captain,' said Ann Lee, 'there shall not a hair of our heads perish! I see two angels at the mast, from whom I received this message!' Then came a mighty sea, and the plank was secured in its place. Persecution ceased on that vessel—the little band of nine fought the devil in any method, they were moved in all freedom. The Shakers were indeed the Captain of that vessel the remainder of the voyage, and we have the testimony of the Captain that, 'had not that people sailed in his vessel he never would have seen America!' On the 6th day of August, 1774, they landed in New-York. America was convulsed with great dissatisfactions. Passing up Pearl street they came to a house at the door of which sat a woman. Halting, they stated they had come to preach the everlasting gospel to America, and that the Lord had directed them to that house. They were cared for here until they had homes of their own. Some months after they passed up the river to Albany. Here they were challenged, being suspected as British spies, and although Mother Ann invariably predicted the success of the American cause, yet, because they would neither take the oath nor fight, they were cast into prison. Although confined, they were treated very kindly by the authorities of that old Dutch city, and the posterity of their keepers seem never to have learned to be unkind to the peculiar people called Shakers. Many expressed themselves with horror at the idea of confining religious refugees in dungeons while the country was struggling for liberty of conscience. 'The earth opened its mouth and helped the woman' in the person of Gov. George Clinton, who released the persecuted Shakers. Our founder 'fled into the wilderness' and remained three years and a half. She gathered many truth-loving souls. She traveled extensively, meeting with persecutions in the Eastern States almost too incredible to tell. Having planted her testimony upon a pure and imperishable basis, establishing a new mission of Jesus, by teaching and example, making prominent purity of life as an essential in the character of Christians, and attesting the truth, that the soul of woman is capable of receiving the spirit Christ equally well with man, she departed this life, less than fifty years old, having labored in this country a little more than ten years. Such are, indeed, the outlines of one who was most stubborn in support of principle—an English disposition, whose bluffness was turned to good account, and who suffered nearly all things rather than let the right go down—an undaunted prophetess and savior to her sex and race. The Shakers do not worship Ann Lee. She was the medium of revelations which to them are exceedingly good. We revere the spirit with which she was baptized, because its operations in the soul were identical with those in Jesus. She was, with us, the fulfillment of the prophecy of Christian love, beheaded in Cromwell's time: 'Out of thee, oh, England, shall a bright star arise, whose light and voice will make the heavens shake and knock under with submission to the blessed Jesus.' The principles enunciated by Ann Lee can best be referred to by answering the question, 'Who are the Shakers?' The Shakers are a people whose life-line of conduct is in agreement with certain Christian principles introduced or revived by a goodly sort of a woman, Ann Lee, after their almost total extinction from the practice of the race. These may be classed under the general heads of 'Common Property,' 'Non-resistance,' 'Celibacy in Life,' and 'Distinction of Government.' They believe God and Christ to be dual affinities, Father and Mother. They believe Jesus became Christ or anointed by a life prepared through an exceeding self-denial; and they believe the same causes will produce the same effects upon all—making all Christ—by continuously living the life Jesus led."

A NEW AND GRACEFUL RITUALISM.

The Milwaukee *Commercial Times* describes an interesting service just introduced among the Episcopal Churches of Wisconsin: "The Episcopal Churches, in accordance with the resolutions of the last annual council, and the pastoral letters of Bishop Welles, are beginning to hold harvest-home services. The harvest-home service for Waukesha County was held in St. Alban's Church, in the Town of Sussex, last Sunday. Flowers were beautifully arranged in all parts of the church, principally in and around the chancel. Every window was festooned with wheat, oats, and barley, relieved most exquisitely with vines of hops, which just now are at the height of their beauty, the bunches of rich blossoms hanging down like grapes. Fruit and vegetables of all kinds, and of the very best the neighborhood could afford, were arranged with good effect. The idea of this new custom is so beautiful and appropriate, and this first attempt to put it into practice was so completely successful, that we are encouraged to hope that it will become an institution in the church. As the harvest proceeds, similar services are to be held in the Episcopal Churches throughout the State."

A GREAT RAILROAD SCHEME.

THE NEW AIR-LINE FROM BOSTON WESTWARD—AND JAY GOULD CONCERNED IN IT, TOO.

The Harrisburg correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* sniffs danger in the air to this extent: The long-projected and secretly-negotiated air-line road from Boston to the West, which is designed to be a great rival to all the other roads now running from the Eastern seaboard to the Rocky Mountains, is gradually working its way through Pennsylvania by a series of links which are regarded as mere local roads by the people living along the line, but which, when all finished, will constitute one of the great thoroughfares of trade and travel, if it does not rival and override several which are now regarded as monopolies. The principal operations are now being conducted along the South Mountain from Harrisburg to Hamburg. A very large force is employed in pushing this link to completion, a considerable portion of which is already graded. A survey has been made for an additional link from Harrisburg to Slatington, which will strike the Berks and Lehigh Railroad at a convenient point, and thence continue on to Slatington. There is a great mystery about much of these links of new roads in several portions of Dauphin County, particularly in the upper portions, where corps of engineers have been perfecting and locating a line, and where different points of observation have been taken with the apparent view of crossing the Susquehanna. Farmers and business men are urged to subscribe stock to their "local" roads, and viewers are called very frequently to assess damages where it is proposed to run these roads. A year ago I communicated the fact that a well-covered project was in negotiation to build a new coal road from the centre of the anthracite coal-fields of Pennsylvania to connect with the Eastern seaboard, and have outlets, which would give it a commanding influence on the trade of the West. The roads now being built ostensibly as local enterprises are those same lines, and the day is not far distant when the entire scheme will be uncovered, revealing the most gigantic railroad corporation the world has ever beheld, and confronting present existing roads with a rivalry for the carrying trade of the Pacific, and a bidder for the trade of India and China. It is singular, too, that Jay Gould's name is more or less remotely or intimately associated with this enterprise. The operation referred to is the building of so many local roads that stretch out to meet each other on a comparatively air-line from the East to the West, and that run through regions where heavy freights are most likely to be furnished by a prosperous labor market. A very short time will develop the full intent of what all this means, and, for the present, railroad men and managers are greatly perplexed to keep pace with the new project.

PORTLAND'S HISTORY.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF MAINE'S PRINCIPAL CITY—THREE TIMES DESTROYED BY INDIANS AND BRITISH.

The Boston *Globe* is publishing a series of illustrated articles on New-England cities and historic towns, and from its article on Portland, Me., we take the following sketch:

There is so much to write of the Portland of to-day that the Portland of the past must not be permitted to encroach too much upon our space, but the student of her local history, in considering her fate and prospects, must at first be impressed with the frequency of her "destructions." Settled in 1632, and first known as Machigonne, she was destroyed in 1676 and thirty-five of her citizens were killed and captured. Rebuilt in 1688, in 1689 she was again attacked, the guard on Munjoy Hill losing fourteen men. Again, the same year, she was menaced, but was relieved by Major Church, of Plymouth. In 1690, the town was again attacked by French and Indians, and the village was again destroyed. Scores of people were then killed. In 1703 the neighboring villages of Spurwink and Purpooduck were burned, and fifty-five people were killed or captured. After the peace of Utrecht in 1713, the place began to grow slowly again, and in 1775 the population numbered 2,000. Then came the Revolution, and Portland was one of the foremost in the fight. On the day the news of the battle of Lexington arrived, a company of soldiers set out to aid the people of Boston. On the 23d of April, four days after Lexington, a town meeting was held, and the Selectmen were authorized "to borrow instantly £113 13s. 8d. to purchase powder. The citizens had had a quiet fight, all to themselves, with the King's officials, on account of unjust taxation, and the patriotic spirit that prevailed was the echo of Lexington and Bunker Hill. The day that Boston Harbor was shut the bell in Portland was muffled and tolled from sunrise till 9 P. M., and a fortnight later the Falmouthians held a fast day on account of the gloomy state of affairs.

But to the next destruction: Capt. Mowatt, of the British sloop-of-war Canceau, was in the harbor, and the Portlanders had become so troublesome to everything that smacked of royal authority, and made it so lively for the resident Tories, that Mowatt made a demand for retribution. The influential people pacified him for the time being. And it was not until the 16th of October that the same officer appeared in the harbor with the Canceau, the Cat, two schooners, and a bomb sloop, "to execute a just punishment on the town of Portland." His orders were peremptory, but he promised to endeavor to save the town if the inhabitants would deliver up their arms. This the citizens refused to do, and Mowatt's vessels opened upon the place at 8 o'clock in the morning, raining down an incessant fire of bombs, carcasses, shells, grape-shot, &c., until 6 P. M. Parties landed and set fire to the buildings, but the inhabitants were so much occupied in removing the sick and their families that but little resistance was made. There was no plan of defense, no organized company, but little ammunition, and effectual resistance was out of the question. Several of the British were killed, while but one American was wounded. The town, built of wood, presented a sheet of flame, and about three-quarters of the place—414 buildings, in the thickest-settled portion—were burned. The meeting-house of the First Parish was perforated with bullets, but was not destroyed. The last house destroyed was that of Rev. Mr. Smith, Pastor of this church. The situation of the people was terrible, deprived of their homes at the beginning of Winter, and with poverty, and perhaps starvation, staring them in the face. They were somewhat relieved by Congress, but on account of the state of the country never received the aid to which they were entitled. Portland's record during the revolutionary war was highly creditable. Notwithstanding their impoverished condition, her citizens joined heartily in every movement to aid the patriot Army. They contributed men and money and supported the families of soldiers, and their conduct was voted by the General Court to be "highly commendable, manly, and patriotic." The alarms from the depredations of the British on the coast, and their appearance off the harbor were frequent, and the people were kept on the *qui vive* expecting the finishing blow to the town. The historian of the place affirms that during the revolution "no town in the State suffered more or contributed more in proportion to its means than did Portland." Rebuilding began in 1783, and in 1785, the *Gazette* was started to advocate the separation of Maine from Massachusetts. In the following year the number of inhabitants was 2,000, and the town of Portland was incorporated. In 1832, it became a city with 13,000 inhabitants."

Since then its commerce has gradually extended, until it is now firmly established, and it is doubtful if a city in the country can be found to-day whose trade is in a more satisfactory condition that of Portland.

A FRENCH SPY.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* writes on Aug. 21: "A miserable spy named Bouvier, in the pay of the celebrated strong-fisted Prefect of the Rhone, M. Ducros, was yesterday convicted at the Lyons Assize Court on the clearest evidence, and by his own confession, of forging various documents, and among others a letter signed 'Leon Gambetta,' with a view of making out a case of conspiracy against leaders of the Republican Party. The Prefect, subpœnaed as a witness, pleaded privilege, and would not appear, and his Secretary excused himself on the ground that he was absent on a mission—an announcement which produced laughter in court, as he had been seen in Lyons a few hours previously. But the case did not require their evidence. M. Andrieux, an advocate of the Lyons Bar, and a member of the Municipal Council, proved that Bouvier had forged his name to a draft of a Republican Constitution, and that the prisoner, having heard the Prefect say he would be very glad if M. Andrieux could be kept away from the Municipal Council, set on the accomplice of his, a person named Dubois, to make appointments with him just at the hours when the Council would be sitting, in the hope that, after three absences, he might be struck off the roll, as it appears the custom is in Lyons. M. Andrieux joined with the public prosecutor in demanding extenuating circumstances for the prisoner, on the ground that 'other parties' were more responsible than he was. Notwithstanding the allowance of extenuating circumstances, the court sentenced Bouvier to three years' imprisonment. He will be less fortunate than his brethren exercising the profession of a mouchard if he is not released very soon. It was entirely upon the reports of this man that several respectable citizens of Lyons lately had their houses searched, and that some were convicted and sentenced to imprisonment as members of the society dubbed the 'Permanence.' The scandal therefore in Lyons is very great, and no wonder."

THE COST OF REVIVALISM.

Messrs. Moody and Sankey have published the balance-sheet of their London mission, which is signed by Mr. Mathisson, and certified by the Messrs. Turquand. The receipts have been £28,238 9s. 6d., while the expenses amount to £28,396 19s. 6d., thus leaving a deficit of £158 10s.

CONFEDERATE CURRENCY.

HOW IT WAS SUPPLIED.

BLANTON DUNCAN TELLS HOW HE SUPPLIED THE SINEWS OF WAR TO THE CONFEDERACY—MONEY THAT DEFIED COUNTERFEITING—DIFFICULTY OF PRINTING IT—HOW IT DEPRECIATED.

The Louisville *Commercial* of a recent date contains the following letter from Blanton Duncan: "In your issue of to-day I find an article from the Chicago *Tribune*. I am referred to as helping 'to beat the South by supplying its de facto Government with measureless quantities of rag money.' The assertion is made that one of the vignettes was my suggestion, and was described by me in a letter to the Secretary of the Treasury as 'the South rising in its might and striking down the North and crippling the eagle.' There was no such vignette on any of the currency, and I have no recollection of making any suggestion of the kind. As to the issue of $100,000,000 of the denomination of $50 in New-York, it is my first information on the subject. I think there was an attempt to have some published, but it was a failure. In the Fall of 1861, the supply of currency was so limited that the Secretary of the Treasury informed me the wants of the Government could not be met. One hundred-dollar bills were not available as a circulating medium, and the scarcity of engravers and note printers was so marked that the troops even could not be paid off. There was no bank-note paper to be had, except a little which was occasionally smuggled through from New-York. On being told of his necessities and troubles, I advised the Secretary to have all the printers and engravers in the South concentrated in Government employ, and to have experiments made to manufacture strong paper to be used for notes and bonds. He authorized me to take every step I thought advisable, and I set to work first to procure the paper. I soon had the paper-mill at Nashville at work, and the result was a good enough article to stand usage. After the occupancy of Nashville the Richmond and North Carolina mills furnished ample supplies. The steel-engraved bills issued by Ball & Keating were of $100 denomination, and were always printed on regular bank-note paper, of which large quantities were imported by the Government after 1861.

Hoyer & Ludwig were the chief reliance of the Treasury for currency in 1861. Their main issue was in $100 bills. The want of smaller denominations was felt so greatly that in January, 1862, I was given *carte blanche* by the Government to produce as rapidly as possible the small notes. Every engraver, or note printer, or engraving material in the South was ordered to be sent to me at Richmond. The fall of New-Orleans destroyed the chances of getting plenty of everything. In this strait I was compelled to take all the burden of creating a force by engaging intelligent newspaper printers who had never worked a day at this other kind of printing, and a number of intelligent boys. My foreman, a Frenchman of rare ability, commenced their instruction as fast as I could have presses cast in the foundries, and rollers and other materials constructed. The establishment was not in fair working order until March 1, 1862. My work was to supply the bonds of $100, $500, and $1,000, and the notes of $5, $10, and $20. The vignettes were of the most primitive style and ugliest workmanship. They were so bad that they defied counterfeiting. As a general rule the likeness of some of the prominent men was placed on the bill. That of Mrs. Pickens, of South Carolina, was placed by me on the $1 notes. When Richmond was threatened, in May, 1862, by McClellan, the Secretary sent for me, and requested me to move to a safer position, whence I could supply the necessary currency in case of the fall of Richmond and the capture of the other establishments. Columbia was selected by me, and the train which carried off my materials and printers also conveyed President Davis' family to North Carolina. We left while the guns were thundering in the great battles.

The *Tribune* is not well informed as to the depreciation of the currency. In November, 1861, the currency was only worth eighty-five cents in gold. In May, 1862, it was at sixty cents. In November, 1862, forty-five to fifty cents. In July, 1863, it had gone down to sixteen cents. In November, 1863, it was at eight cents, and in May, 1864, it was at five cents. From that period to the termination of the war it fluctuated, going up once to six cents, and only falling entirely as a medium in the last two months prior to the capitulations, when every one saw that defeat was inevitable. As to its purchasing value, it was far greater than the standard of gold showed. In the first place gold was exhausted, and a commodity for which the holder could ask what price he pleased. For example, in 1863 and 1864 I paid from $6 to $10 per cord for wood; I employed workmen at $1 50 to $2 per day. I paid Capt. Henry W. Gray, of this city, $2,500 a year as my cashier. The price of board throughout the country was only slightly enhanced; a good fat turkey was worth $2 in 1862, $5 in 1863, and $10 or $15 in 1864. It was at the same figures probably in New-York. A splendid pair of shad only cost $20 in the Spring of 1864, and a bushel of oysters the same.

It is a mistake to suppose that the volume of currency alone occasioned the depreciation. No one saw its effects clearer than I did and knew the causes more thoroughly. The policy of the Government was to issue without taxation. The credit of this country became impaired at once, for financiers saw that the system was fatal. Want of confidence on the part of the people in final success became stronger and stronger. Disaster produced inevitable results. The money brokers who collected the currency and traded for specie or sterling had no regard for the interest of the people. They fixed the value from day to day, and it was always in the descending scale. It was commenced long before the Treasury had small notes sufficient to pay the troops or its liabilities for purchase throughout the country. The total issue in January, 1862, before I printed a note, did not equal the currency of the South prior to the war, and was nearly all in $100 bills, quite useless for the transaction of business.

The statement about the 'several thousand young women of Richmond who took sheets of notes to their homes, signed them with whatever name was wanted, and brought the stuff back,' is a fiction. The bureau was organized just as it is at Washington, and was under a bureau officer. When it was removed to Columbia, under charge of Col. Pope, the number of ladies was about 100. They counted the notes and did other necessary duties. The note-signers never exceeded 150. The reason was very palpable, as so many notes of small denomination were required. The depreciation of the currency cannot be traced to the volume, because the total issue never reached $350,000,000. The first damage was done by an issue of $100 notes, which were no better than bonds, so far as performing the duty of circulating medium. When an attempt was made in 1863 to collect taxes and to regulate the currency, it was too late, confidence was gone as to the solvency of the Government, or our ability to win the fight.

It was an abnormal condition of things, no trade, no commerce, with which to employ the large emissions of promises to pay based on a 'ratification of peace,' and that peace daily looked more and more like one that would fall on a conquered people."

HORSE DISEASE IN LONDON.

The *Daily Telegraph* of Aug. 23 says: "During the past few days a report has been in circulation as to the outbreak of a serious and, in a large number of cases, a fatal malady among the horses of the London General Omnibus Company. We regret to find, upon inquiry, that this report has been only too well founded. It appears that about seven or eight days ago the first symptoms were noticed of a strange illness among those employed in the Paddington and Kilburn district. In the course of two or three days the disorder had spread alarmingly, and several deaths occurred. In one stable alone we are informed that no less than twenty valuable animals lay dead at the same time toward the end of last week; and yesterday not fewer than 200 were said to be afflicted in the district. Along the Fulham and Brompton roads the state of things, it is said, is nearly if not quite as bad, the number of deaths having been alarmingly great during the past week. This disease, the exact nature of which has not yet been thoroughly recognized, appears to run its course with fatal celerity. At the outset the mouth is observed to become white, as if coated with some foreign substance; severe gripings of the stomach and bowels follow, inflammation mounts from the spine to the brain, a sort of delirium ensues, and shortly the victim falls and dies. The most careful investigation is being pursued by the executive of the London General Omnibus Company into all the circumstances attending this calamitous outbreak, and already several causes are assigned for the malady which has thus suddenly pronounced itself among their horses in two important districts. The prevailing idea is that some noxious plant has formed an ingredient of the hay which has been supplied to the horses in the form of chaff. This view is supported by the fact that the illness is not confined to any particular class of horse, the old and thoroughly-seasoned animals of the company having fallen victims as readily as the youngest and most recently imported into the service. At present, however, the matter is in an entirely speculative stage as regards the primary cause of the sickness. It need hardly be said that the traffic of the London General Omnibus Company, notwithstanding their great resources, has necessarily been somewhat deranged in the two districts where the disaster has been most severely felt. For some days past the number of journeys performed by their omnibuses during the day has been reduced, in certain cases, from five to three, and on one particular line yesterday there were only two instead of five. The stables on the Bayswater and Hammersmith routes have so far been but slightly affected by the disorder, but great anxiety is felt in this and in other parts of London lest they in turn should be visited by the epidemic."

EXCISE STATISTICS.

The following is a statement of the number of applications made to the Excise Board during the week ending yesterday:

	Applications.	Fees Received.
Monday	12	$70[illegible]
Tuesday	16	80[illegible]
Wednesday	22	1,20[illegible]
Thursday	24	1,42[illegible]
Friday	17	85[illegible]
Saturday	13	87[illegible]
Total	100	$5,85[illegible]

Total number of applications received from May 1 to date, 3,070; total amount of fees received within same, $212,843 50.

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 5, 1875.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

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THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

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ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

Our news from Saratoga leads to the conclusion that the Republican State Convention will be one of the largest and most influential political gatherings in the history of the State. The best men of the party fully recognize the importance of the work which falls to the lot of this convention, and they are coming from all quarters to give it the benefit of their advice and co-operation. It is a good augury for the labors of Wednesday that there is no cut and dried programme as to candidates or platform ready to be foisted on the convention. In regard to all other nominations save that for Secretary of State, "conjecture runs wild," and there is therefore a fair prospect of nominations being made, after full discussion and fair contest, which will be acceptable to the masses of the party. Opinion seems to be unanimous as to the propriety of nominating Mr. FREDERICK W. SEWARD for Secretary of State, and that would certainly be a popular choice in all parts of the State.

The *Evening Post* has made up its mind that there is but one kind of Reform, and that Gov. TILDEN is its prophet. The *Post* has hung out its motto for the campaign, and it is this: Gov. TILDEN is "the leader of the crusade, and all who enlist in the holy war against the miscreants must follow his gonfalon." The phrase is not a particularly happy one, for the gonfalon or banner of the Papacy was much oftener carried by miscreants than against them. The word, however, is good enough—for the *Post*. TWEED was a fair sample of a political Pope, and the *Post* followed his "gonfalon" so long as there was anything to be made out of the connection. The gonfalonier in those days was NATHANIEL SANDS, and he had only to show his face in the office of the *Post* to insure its implicit acceptance of any new article of the faith of Tweedism. The two per cent. tax levy was heralded by the *Post* as the new political evangel, and the Consolidated Debt act, which insured the success of that swindle, was welcomed as a precious boon. And the faithful *Post* had its reward. Who that has been vouchsated a sight of the gorgeous volume in which SWEENY, HILTON, and FIELDS illustrated the glories of Central Park and handed down to posterity the beauties of the cast-iron statuary which they so much affected, has not been struck with admiration at the resources of the job office of the *Post?* The tax-payers did not like the bill, but then the typography was artistic and the photographs and colored plates unexceptionable. But that old "gonfalon" no longer shows the way to fresh jobs and contracts now. It is to the standard of TILDEN that the mercenaries are flocking now, and where the spoil is, there assuredly shall the *Evening Post* be found.

Mr. DOUGLAS TAYLOR, who, pending a decision of the courts, rightfully styles himself Commissioner of Jurors, has made up from the petit jury lists of the County a number of names which he proposes to submit to the consideration of the Board for the Selection of Grand Jurors at their forthcoming meeting. It need hardly be stated that very important issues depend on the choice of Grand Jurors this Fall, and though Mr. TAYLOR's list will undoubtedly be disregarded, he could not, in the discharge of his official duty, do less than prepare it. The disreputable tactics resorted to by Tammany Hall and its creature, Mayor WICKHAM, to get the Commissionership of Jurors into their own hands will probably have the result of disarranging the whole civil and criminal business of our Courts of Record. It is extremely probable that KELLY & Co. expect to be able to manipulate Grand Juries for their own ends between now and the election, and the successful prosecution of Mr. TAYLOR's claim to hold the office becomes, therefore, a matter of interest to every respectable citizen.

As usual, the mortality statistics follow the variations of the thermometer. During the last week in August a fall in mean temperature of 9°—as compared with the week preceding—reduced the number of deaths by 93. Last week's "hot spell" has increased the number of deaths by 82. It will doubtless be found that this increase is mainly due to the deaths of children under five years of age. It is gratifying to find that the small-pox epidemic seems to have spent its force, only 14 cases being reported in the City last week. Diphtheria, however, has taken a start upward again, there being 43 deaths last week, against 20 during the week ending Aug. 28.

Here are some more examples of the "infectious good sense" of Mayor WICKHAM's appointments as displayed by his nominee FITZ JOHN PORTER. The new incumbent of the office of Superintendent of Lamps and Gas, at a salary of $2,750 per annum, is one THOMAS O'CALLAGHAN. This person is said to have been indicted for frauds on the revenue in 1868, but his indictment was subsequently quashed by the aid of FERNANDO WOOD. JAMES J. MOONEY is the present Superintendent of Streets, at an annual salary of $2,750. He is said to have been a prize-fighter in "JOE" COBURN's gang, and he kept a low rum-shop, first at the corner of Eighth avenue and Thirty-fourth street, and afterward at Weehawken. He went to the war as Major in the Tammany Regiment, and like other members of that insubordinate corps, he was cashiered for breach of discipline. Subsequently, however, he succeeded in obtaining an honorable discharge. ALFRED BUCKHOUT, who has lately been appointed Foreman of the laborers on the aqueduct at Sing Sing, is of more reputable antecedents. He is ex-Gov. HOFFMAN's brother-in-law, but is content with the modest remuneration of $4 a day. His fitness for the post he occupies is absolutely *nil*, and the "Short-hairs" probably despise him as a mere fancy politician. FERNANDO WOOD, Jr., as Keeper of the Croton Dam, with a salary of $1,200 and a house, is a still more recent appointment. The worst that can be said of him is that he is the son of FERNANDO WOOD, and that his appointment is due simply to that fact.

The latest phase of the Eastern difficulty is a demand on the part of the leaders of the insurrection that Bosnia and Herzegovina should be erected into a semi-independent State, like Servia or Roumania. By way of securing the countenance of the great powers it is proposed to select the head of the new principality from one of the reigning dynasties of Europe. The experience of the Hohenzollern Prince CHARLES in Roumania has hardly been of a character to encourage the cadets of royal houses to attempt the task of ruling over the hybrid populations of the Lower Danube. Servia is certainly the most prosperous State of the group, having the enviable distinction of being burdened with no public debt—notwithstanding its fourteen years' war of independence, and its half-dozen revolutions since 1830. The natural tendency of these provinces ought to be toward a confederation under the headship of the native Princes of Servia. The creation of a new tributary State out of Bosnia and Herzegovina would be a decided advance in that direction, as well as a fresh step toward the extirpation of Turkism from Europe.

THE DEMOCRATS.

Whether the Democratic Party is making progress or not in the country is a question which people will decide according to their own wishes and inclinations. It would be difficult to arrive at the exact truth on the subject. In California, the Democrats have carried the State election; but everybody admits that their antagonists made a wretched bungle of the campaign, while the imbecile performances of the "Independents" assisted to make the Democratic victory a very simple matter. In short, it would be absurd to pretend that the recent election in California afforded an index to the national feeling. Nevertheless, if we were asked to express a candid opinion on the subject, we should say that the Democrats were not at this moment losing ground at any rate. If the party was under really skillful leadership, and if the followers would obey the leaders—an important "if"—we should be disposed to think that the Democrats would at length escape from the ban under which they have so long been placed. Nothing can prevent people getting a little tired of a party which has held power for fifteen years at a stretch. It may do what is right, but people get tired of seeing it always in one place. ARISTIDES had done nothing wrong, but the dear public of that day kicked him out of Athens. Not that we mean to say that the Republican Party is quite so blameless as ARISTIDES was.

In politics, as in most other affairs of this life, we must take things as they come, and make the best of what we cannot alter. We are still at too great a distance from the Presidential election to be able to judge what the state of public feeling will be when that comes off. We cannot even tell on what question it will chiefly turn, although we may be very sure that the finances will have no little to do with it. There, at any rate, we occupy strong ground. No Republican convention or meeting has ever passed a resolution in favor of inflation, or of repudiation in any form. The Democrats, on the other hand, are fatally at variance on this subject. The East is at present trying to lead the West, but the chances are all against the success of such an undertaking. The West has constantly been growing more and more arrogant and dictatorial in its tone on questions of national politics—it wants to nominate the Presidential candidate now every time, and it will not listen to objections to any policy upon which it has resolved. Will the Western Democrats give way on the financial issue? We do not believe it. They will sweep the Eastern leaders aside, and carry their point. Should they lose in Ohio, it might discourage them for a time, and send the "hard-money" men into the Democratic Convention next year with a powerful weapon against the Western inflationists. "You tried your programme last year in Ohio," they would say, "and see what came of it! Overwhelming defeat. We shall be beaten this year again, if you persist in making the same experiment, and then we are doomed to the cold shade of opposition again until 1881, at least." That would be the sort of argument used to bring the Bill Allens to reason, and it would doubtless have a great effect. But if the Democrats should carry Ohio this year, the advantage would be on the other side. We should not grieve very deeply over such a result, for our own parts.

In New-York State, the Democrats are probably holding their own, and everybody can see with half an eye that Mr. TILDEN is playing his cards with great adroitness. He was the first among the Democrats to perceive that the work of reform on which the Republicans entered in 1871 would end in brilliant success, and he determined to take the bread, as it were, out of their mouths whenever he could seize the opportunity. Since Reform was to be popular, he would become a Reformer; why should the Republicans have all the honor? Mr. TILDEN saw which way the wind was blowing, and soon set his sails to get all the benefit of it. He has so contrived to place himself as that his friends shall say to all who presume to impugn his motives or review his history, "What, attack TILDEN! Why, that is attacking *Reform!* Don't run your head against such a post as that." And in truth, some of the country papers are very much afraid of that kind of warning, while the Tilden papers use it with a skill for which the worthy old gentleman himself probably deserves the chief credit. His hand is very visible just now in more organs than one. One thing is certain—that the hopes of a large portion of the Democratic Party are centred in Mr. TILDEN, and they believe that he is their most promising candidate for 1876. But will the West take him? Not very likely, in our opinion. Still, the loss of Ohio by the Democrats might tame down the war-horses and repudiationists a little, and would certainly help Mr. TILDEN and his wing of the party. There are some defeats which are better than victories. But Mr. TILDEN has started off at such a swinging space at so very early a period of the race, and the road is so long and so dark, that nothing is more likely than that he will be out of the Presidential contest altogether before next Summer. In that case he would be the first to see what had happened, and would be quite willing to compromise on a re-election as Governor of this State. Uncle SAM—by the bye, Mr. TILDEN has no claim to this title, as the *World* ought to know—has cut all his eye-teeth, and will be more than a match for some of his antagonists if they do not mind what they are about.

SUICIDES.

The number of suicides of late has been notably large, and among them a few, from their attendant circumstances, or from the position of the person directly concerned, have attracted more than momentary attention. Passing by the others, we particularly remark those of the young Italian painter VIANI and of the American musician, Mr. A. C. HILL. Both these persons were artists, and men of some note in their several professions; but their love for art was the only likeness in their lives, and the fact that they themselves sought death the only likeness in their manner of quitting life. One was a fiery, excitable man, in the flush of his youth, somewhat "Bohemian" in his tastes and habits; the other, although devoted to art, was steady and eminently respectable, a true New-England type of man. One rushed out of life like an actor leaving the stage with a start and a flourish, amid the expected applause of the spectators; the other sought to fall asleep and never to wake again to meet his troubles. The former dreaded the consequences of some of the indiscretions of his youth; the latter, having nearly fulfilled his three score years and ten, died because he feared he should not have wherewith to live. The Italian and the Anglo-Saxon nature could hardly have more perfect illustration of their difference than appears in the manner of the self-sought death of these two men, and in the motives by which they severally were actuated.

From whatever reason, the fact is undeniable that suicide is now looked upon much more leniently than it was even in the last generation. Indeed, within less than a score of years the change in feeling upon this subject has been very marked. And whatever may be our personal feelings upon the question, and however much we may revolt from the thought of self-destruction, we all look back with horror and pity upon the times when everything was done to heap infamy upon the memory of the sufferers who had found the burden of life too heavy for them to bear, and when they were buried at night at cross-roads with stakes driven through their bodies. There is yet some remnant of this feeling, which, however, is preserved chiefly by the Roman Catholic Church. It is announced that although VIANI was a Roman Catholic, no priest of that Church could be found who would perform any religious ceremonies at his funeral; a function which was then assumed by a clergyman of the Episcopal Church. The latter body, indeed, following in a measure the older liturgy which it reformed, does forbid its burial service to be used at the funeral of any who have laid violent hands upon themselves; but direct violation of this rubric is avoided, and the more charitable tone of modern days is conformed to, by the omission of one or two passages essential to the perfection of the service according to the rubric, but not to the beautiful effect of this service and its power of satisfying the desire of living friends for some sacred and ceremonious parting with the dead they assemble to bury. And as what is said and done can have no importance whatever to the departed soul, and a burial-service is for the spiritual benefit, as well as for the spiritual comfort, not of the dead, but of the living, it would seem as if even the most strict and austere insister upon religious creeds and forms might here relax his sternness, and be willing to unite with those who bow their heads in reverence and sorrow over the body of a brother-man too sorely tried for his strength to bear.

And yet it must be confessed that the excuse for suicide is very rarely sufficient to justify it, even when we leave the question of sin out of consideration. It is that life is too painful to be endured. This may possibly be in the case of very grievous and incurable disease. When the certain prospect is a life of torment, to be followed ere long by death, he must be very sure of his own powers of endurance who will throw the first stone at the memory of a man who has dropped the curtain upon such an outlook. Many of us must remember one sentence in that touching, noble last letter of CHARLES ASTOR BRISTED'S, in which he poured out his gratitude to the humblest servants who ministered to him in his agony, and said, "I honestly think that men who suffer as I do should be killed." What must have been the torments that wrung that cry from his heroic soul! But misfortune, real or dreaded, can very rarely be received as making suicide other than unwise and selfish—for again we remark that we are leaving sin out of the question. The consequences of what is called "ruin" of various kinds loom so darkly in the immediate future, that men seek death rather than meet them. But in almost all such cases fortitude and patience might have borne the sufferer up until he saw that the consequences were not so unendurable as he supposed they would be. And they very rarely, if ever, are so. Moreover, under such circumstances a man can rarely leave life without throwing upon others, often the young and the weak, grievous burdens and sorrows, which, if he lived he might help them to bear. Such suicide is selfish, although in his suffering and dread many a generous-souled man has not seen this aspect of his irrevocable action. Leniently, therefore, as we may regard such individual cases as come before us, and shrink as every humane heart must from all attempts to cast religious odium upon the memories of those who take their own lives, suicide yet remains not only the most awful catastrophe to human existence, but one which may, speaking merely of man's duty to himself and to those in any way dependent upon him, be an act of supreme folly and of wrong.

GUIBORD'S BONES.

Although JOSEPH GUIBORD, late of Montreal, died in 1869, his mortal remains are yet unburied. Moreover, although said GUIBORD cannot be supposed to have the least concern as to what becomes of his bones, being now some six years in another world, his relics are causing infinite trouble to surviving friends and townsmen. In his lifetime GUIBORD was a communicant of the Roman Catholic Church. He was also a member of a literary society of Montreal, known as the Canadian Institute. This association owns a library, some books in which incurred the disapproval of the Bishop of Montreal, who commanded their removal. The Institute refused to submit to this censorship. The Bishop appealed to Rome, and a papal decree against said works, especially a certain annual of the Institute, was fulminated. The Institute remained contumacious and recusant, and the Bishop pronounced a ban upon its members, forbidding them the last offices of the Roman Church "in the article of death." The consequences of this decree first fell upon JOSEPH GUIBORD. Smitten with death, as was supposed, his relatives sent for the Curé of the parish for administration of the usual sacrament. The priest refused, giving as a reason, the Bishop's previous orders. GUIBORD got well and lived to argue the matter with the Curé, who adhered to his opinions, in spite of any friendliness for his parishioner. In due time GUIBORD actually died, but in such haste, being struck with paralysis, that no time was given to discover whether Curé ROUSSELOT was still obdurate. The widow applied for ecclesiastical burial for her husband. She was refused; and the only place permitted her husband's remains was that part of the cemetery of Notre Dame, Cote des Neiges, allotted to malefactors, suicides, excommunicants, and unbaptized infants. The case was taken into the courts, the guardians of the graveyard being recognized as civil trustees of the property.

While the trial was pending, the widow died also, leaving the Institute as her "universal legatee." Thus the Institute inherited the lawsuit and an ecclesiastical quarrel, both of which it prosecuted with great vigor. The Canadian court of final resort decided against the Curé and Trustees of the cemetery. It was held that GUIBORD was not an excommunicant. But the priest remained obdurate. The decision of the court was nothing to him; the authority of his Bishop was paramount. Appeal was taken to the Privy Council, and a royal decree was issued commanding the Curé and Trustees of the Cemetery Cote des Neiges to inter the mortal remains of JOSEPH GUIBORD in consecrated ground. The priest replied in effect that he respected her Majesty the Queen very much, and would be glad, under other circumstances, to obey her gracious mandates; but he could not bury JOSEPH GUIBORD in consecrated ground as long as his Bishop forbade him. Mr. DOUTRE, representing the Canadian Institute, agreed that the ceremony should be quiet and unostentatious; but in vain. Nothing would move Curé ROUSSELOT. An order under the decree of the Privy Council was duly served on the priest, and the funeral was appointed for last Thursday. It was expected that the Curé would at least slur over the service, and grudgingly omit some of the portions that were deemed essential to an entirely ecclesiastical burial after the form of the Romish Church ritual. He did not come at all, but simply stayed away from the cemetery.

The absence of the priest, who might have counseled peace and good order, gave occasion for a disgraceful and unchristian row. When the coffin of GUIBORD, accompanied by several hundred friends and persons belonging to the Canadian Institute, appeared at the graveyard gate, a mob of French-Canadian roughs, cursing GUIBORD and the society, made a rush for the hearse, swearing that the "cursed bones" should not rest in consecrated ground. A mob collected; no communication came from the Curé or Trustees; a mob held the gates, and the civil authorities were not able, at short notice, to send relief. The bones of GUIBORD, followed by volleys of stones and curses, were taken from the ground, and the mob, by this time numbering some two thousand, were left in possession. They filled up the grave prepared for the remains of GUIBORD, tore down the cross near by, and generally displayed a zeal and heartiness in defense of the ecclesiastical authority of the Bishop of Montreal which must have rejoiced the heart of that prelate.

The Bishop and the Curé have committed a serious error. The Superior Court, as well as the Privy Council, asserts that the Church authorities have failed to show that GUIBORD, at the time of his death, was under any order or decree of excommunication, such as would be recognized by the Roman Catholics of Canada. To admit that these Trustees of the cemetery, or the Curé, were bound to obey the orders of their ecclesiastical superior would be to dispense with the general ecclesiastical law; and this would enable the Bishop to prohibit on any ground, revealed or not revealed, satisfactory to himself, the ecclesiastic burial of a parishioner. JOSEPH GUIBORD was a member of the Roman Catholic Church; his estate owned a burial lot in the cemetery of Cote des Neiges; the individual will of the Bishop of Montreal alone prevented his interment therein. The decision of the Pope touched only the matter of the banned books in the Institute library. The witholding of certain religious rites from GUIBORD's bones is a purely personal affair of the Bishop, in which unhappily, that prelate is supported by the worst elements of French Canadian society. GUIBORD's bones will be buried in consecrated ground; but it may require a regiment to keep them there.

THE STATE OF IRELAND.

Several months ago, when a great deal was being said in some quarters about the miseries of Irishmen, their poverty, distress, and persecution at the hands of the British Government, we showed, from data collected on the spot, that such statements were void of all foundation, and that Ireland had grown to be prosperous beyond all precedent. In a work, recently published by Major LEECH, of the Irish Rifle Team, descriptive of the visit of the riflemen to America, the author goes rather out of his way on the very first page to denounce Mr. FROUDE's *English in Ireland*, and to express his regret that he cannot himself describe "the blessings which have of late been showered upon his country" under the "admirable constitution" under which its people live.

This is strong testimony, and all the stronger because perfectly uncalled for, in favor of the position we assumed. But it has received within the last few days remarkable support from a statement made at the Royal Agricultural Society's show at Derry, as well as from returns collected by the Registrar General, and which have just been published. The general aspect of the country as there depicted is quite sufficient to explain the great diminution which is taking place in emigration, a diminution which, during the first six months of the current year, amounted to nearly fifteen thousand persons.

The total extent of country under crops this year is 5,331,655 acres, which is an increase of 62,651 acres over the returns of the year preceding; and the growth has been steady and sustained for some years past. Wages of the agricultural laborers have doubled, and no complaints are now heard of their inadequacy. During the month of June only 1,400 able-bodied men received relief under the Poor laws, and the whole number of persons who had such relief was only 75,000, of whom nearly all were very old people. A quarter of a century ago the number was 600,000. The increase of agriculture has necessarily led to some fluctuations in the returns of live stock. Some heads show an increase, such as horses, mules, and pigs, while in others there is a slight diminution. The estimated value of the live stock, taken at the lowest prices, is set down at little less than thirty-eight millions sterling. But the growing prosperity of the people is best shown by the vast amount of wealth which they have accumulated. In 1840 the amount of cash balances and of deposits in joint-stock banks was only £6,000,000; now it is £32,000,000. This is two millions more than it was in 1874, and thirteen millions more than it was ten years ago. But this does not show all the value of the savings of what are called the middle and lower classes of Ireland. It appears that they invest their money largely in Government and India stock, and the whole amount so invested is £68,000,000. The prospects of the harvest this year are reported to be good, so that no falling off in these returns need be anticipated. And when, in addition, it is noted that agrarian outrages have diminished by one-third, and all other crimes in similar or even greater proportion, there is no reason why the state of the country should not be described as one where the contentment of the people and their prosperity have grown to a most satistory degree. Omitting one or two colonies which have been placed under very exceptional circumstances, there is, in fact, no portion of the British Empire which, during the last quarter of a century, has made much more rapid and more substantial progress than Ireland.

Alluding to the diminishing current of emigration, the Lord Lieutenant expresses the opinion that only one cause for emigration is now left to the Irish laborer. If the laborers' dwellings throughout the country were improved, he believes that very few people would now care to cross the Atlantic. That work, although not going on as rapidly as is desirable, is nevertheless progressing. English capital is flowing into the country, and much of it has been used in such buildings. An act of Parliament whereby the Treasury Department of the Government is authorized to grant loans for the purpose, through the medium of the Board of Public Works of Dublin, has also been the means of accomplishing much good in the same direction. If, then, the Duke of ABERCORN's opinion be sound—and there are few men better qualified to express a sound opinion upon anything connected with Ireland than he is—if, too, the present rate of prosperity, which has been going on in an increasing ratio for several years, be maintained, we need not be surprised if emigration from Ireland to this country, for a time at least, practically ceases. Notwithstanding the prejudices that too frequently prevail against the Irish on this side of the Atlantic, there is no doubt that such a contingency would be a serious loss to America. But it is one that ought still to be hailed with satisfaction by all who wish well for Ireland and who desire to see her people contented and happy.

LONG BRANCH NOTES.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 4.—An immense crowd of people arrived here to-day, among the most prominent of whom were Secretary Bristow, Attorney General Edwards Pierrepont, Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee and the delegation from Virginia; Gen. Quesada, Sir Charles Hartley and Baron and Baroness Seilliere. William Vallmer, proprietor of the Central Hotel, on Ocean avenue, died this morning.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

Miss Julia Matthews and her associates yesterday appeared in "The Grand Duchess," and offered a very vivacious and enjoyable representation of the well-known work. In respect to Miss Matthews' performance, the entertainment is indeed the best the company have yet given. Her *Grand Duchess* is animated, graceful, and comical in a degree not heretofore reached except on the French stage, and the music of the part receives full justice at her hands, which it does not always do, even when the original opera is rendered. The entertainment in this particular is, therefore, especially satisfactory, and when we add that the general interpretation is, if anything, too brisk, and that the *mise en scène* is of uncommon brilliancy, we are sure we need not attempt to say more with intent to convey to the reader the favorable impression wrought by the production of "The Grand Duchess" yesterday. The distribution of rôles includes, besides Miss Matthews, Mr. McDermott, *(Gen. Boum,)* Mr. Brennir, *(Fritz,)* and Mr. Collier, *(Nepomuc.)* The same entertainment is to be given nightly until further notice.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

The Mexican Juvenile Opera Bouffe Troupe has made so favorable an impression upon Metropolitan audiences that their sojourn at the Fifth Avenue Theatre has been prolonged by a week. They appear there on to-morrow and subsequent evenings in a Spanish opera bouffe called "Robinson Crusoe," and the novelty of the work, added to the novelty of the performance, ought to fill the house. The entertainments supplied by these artistic mites are really worth witnessing, if only on account of their originality and *naïveté*. One or two "infant prodigies," who sing a song or outline a dance are habitually considered wonderful, but here we see a company thirty strong, headed by an eight-year old prima donna, able to interpret whole operas with a gravity far more comical than the often forced cheeriness of their seniors. The little ones, of all others, ought to be taken to the Fifth Avenue Theatre once at least during the present week.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

The Fall and Winter season of the Lyceum Theatre will be entered upon to-morrow evening, when "Madame L'Archiduc," by Offenbach, will be represented with a powerful distribution of rôles and a splendid stage attire. "Madame L'Archiduc" is Offenbach's freshest opera, it is replete with light and lively music, and its story is exceedingly amusing. The rehearsals at the Lyceum promise a smooth and effective representation, and hence a pleasant inauguration of the season may be almost counted upon. "Madame L'Archiduc" is to be played by Mmes. Geoffroy, Duparc, and Nardynn, and MM. Duplan, De Quercy, Roger, Gerard, Benedick, Darcy, Castel, Ludovic, and Valter.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

Mr. Barry Sullivan did not act in "The Lady of Lyons" at Booth's Theatre yesterday afternoon, Mr. F. B. Warde filling the rôle of *Claude Melnotte*. In the evening, however, Mr. Sullivan repeated his performance in "Richard III.," about which, as about his personations of *Hamlet* and *Richelieu*, we have written at sufficient length this week to enable us to remain silent on the subject at present. Mr. Sullivan will appear in the pieces mentioned above until Monday week, when, we believe, he is to act in "The Gamester."

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

To chronicle the doings at the Union Square Theatre at present we have simply to state that the fourth week of the preliminary season commences to-morrow, and that success is still on the side of the management. There is no change of programme, which is as much as to say that Mark Twain's very indifferent drama "The Gilded Age" is still sustained by Mr. Raymond's portrayal of the speculative and sanguine *Colonel Sellers*, and that people who call the play very stupid as such, stand by the *Colonel* as one of the most eccentrically amusing of personages. It is almost needless to mention that the drama is handsomely placed upon the stage; this is one of the regular achievements of the Union Square management.

PARK THEATRE.

The Park Theatre opens to-morrow evening, with Mr. and Mrs. Florence in the new "American" comedy, entitled "The Mighty Dollar," which has been expressly written for them by Mr. B. E. Woolf, and which, we learn by the announcement, is a romance of modern life in Washington. An efficient company has been selected to support the principals in the piece, and that the comedy may be put upon the stage with proper effect Mr. Matt Morgan and other artists of reputation have been engaged on the scenery.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

"Around the World" having been considerably reduced as to dialogue since its first performance at the Academy of Music, now progresses with agreeable evenness, and no obstacle whatever exists to the thorough enjoyment of the long series of magnificent pictures and gorgeous pageants which M. Verne's interesting story embraces. We are very glad to learn that the spectacle attracts large audiences, and if the public were a trifle less fickle than it is, we should have entertained no doubts on the subject. But play-goers are not always just, and "Around the World" not being particularly good as an acting drama, there was some fear at first that the highly-artistic as well as effective *mise en scène* would not receive the attention it merits. The scenery alone would be worth seeing, if the representation had not, by this time, been considerably improved by a revision of the text and an increased familiarity of the artists with their respective rôles.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

It would appear as if Mr. Davenport contemplated working with great steadiness during the week. Besides repeating "Hamlet," and "Richard III," he will act in three other Shakespearean characters. To-morrow evening, he fills the arduous rôle of *Macbeth*, on Wednesday he will play *Othello*, and on Friday night, when he takes his benefit, he is to essay the very opposite performances of *Shylock*, in "The Merchant of Venice," and *Bill Sykes*, in "Oliver Twist. With "Hamlet" and "Richard III" thrown in, he will work have enough, we should say, to test both his physical strength and his many-sided talent.

HERR WACHTEL IN OPERA.

The season of German opera during which Herr Wachtel is to be heard in many of his familiar personations and in not a few performances new to his local admirers, will be commenced at the Academy of Music on Oct. 18. Herr Neuendorff announces that the names of the company who are to appear with the gifted tenor are as follows: Frau Minna Wagner Ueberhorst, Frau Pappenheim, Frau Goldberg, Frau Wittmann, Herr Milder, Herr Gunseburger, Herr Fassbender, and Herr Ueberhorst.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.

It would be well for lovers of music in general to bear in mind that Mr. Thomas' Summer season terminates toward the middle of the present month, and that the opportunities of listening, *al fresco*, to the choicest works, all admirably interpreted, are not too numerous. The usual Sunday performance may be attended this evening.

GILMORE'S CONCERT GARDEN.

While arrangements are in progress for increasing the attractions of Gilmore's Concert Garden, the excellence of the programmes and performances, and the delightful scene presented by the place are potent enough to bring together, nightly, what can be called, even in so spacious a hall of assembly, exceedingly large audiences. The soloists, therefore, are the same, and Mr. Gilmore's fine band, gaining constantly in precision and *ensemble*, supplies as delightful music as could be desired. To-night, as heretofore, Mr. Levy and Mr. Arbuckle will render solos on the cornet; Signor Tagliapietra will lend his magnificent voice to the interpretation of several numbers—encores attending almost all the solos—and the favorite numbers of the week will make up the task of the band.

ROBINSON HALL.

There is no abatement in the popularity of the Robinson Hall entertainment. "The Princess of Trebizonde" still has a firm hold on the frequenters of that pleasant resort, and promises to retain for some time the place which it occupies in the popular estimation. It is nicely set, and is sung and acted with great spirit.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

At Darling's Opera-house the old minstrelsy traditions of the establishment are steadily sustained, while, at the same time, the performances are as far removed from the common-place as possible.

The Globe, which opened auspiciously on Aug. 28, has an excellent company. Its achievements compass nearly every form of variety acts, and are particularly strong in respect of farce, pantomime, and drama.

At the Theatre Comique, an amusing feature of each evening's entertainment will be a grand rifle-shooting match between picked teams of the Mulligan and Skidmore Guards. A sensational local drama, with the title, "Day and Night," in which Mr. John Perdy will appear, is also announced.

The San Francisco Minstrels offer one of the most agreeable entertainments in town at their pleasant opera-house on Broadway and Twenty-ninth street. They have adopted the motto that "Modesty is the best policy," and, in pursuance of it, say but little of themselves. Their performance, however, brings them abundant credit, and more substantial recognition as well.

The management of the Olympic sets before its patrons for the coming week the customary supply of novelties, all of the best class in variety entertainments. It also places a good deal of reliance on the fact that there shall be no trespass on that special propriety of programme which is esteemed to be the great essential of a family theatre. The celebrated Carlo gymnasts are still among the chief attractions, and the services of the sprightly Miss Adah Richmond and those of Miss Julia Coventry, and other artists of repute, are at the disposal of the manager.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Senator Morton's next speech will be at the Soldier's Convention at Rockville, Ind., next Friday.

Raphael Semmes' mouth is still open, and he is telling people what he proposes to do when he gets into Congress.

It is astonishing what an amount of illogical satisfaction the rag-money papers derive from the failure of California's great gold bank.

Senator Stevenson will probably not be re-elected by the Kentucky Democrats, and ex-Congressman Beck, Gen. Williams, and ex-Gov. Leslie are in the race for the succession.

There is an apparently well grounded rumor that ex-Gov. Talbot will withdraw from the Massachusetts canvass. The Boston *Herald* says it has been arranged that a letter shall be sent him to which he will reply "defining his position."

Virginia indulges in a State election this Fall, and judging from the tone of the State papers the Democrats will follow the example of their Ohio brethren, and demand "a more elastic and flowing currency," as the Richmond *Whig* gracefully puts it.

Hon. Robert Audley Brown, the Prohibition candidate for Governor in Pennsylvania, evidently believes that the Christian Sabbath is not a whit too good for work in the temperance field. He is billed for a score or more of stump speeches, and two of them fall on Sunday.

The Maryland Republican State Convention will be held on the 8th, at Westminster. The outlook for their union with the Citizens' Party is not favorable, as they are likely to insist upon putting a Republican at the head of the ticket, which the reformers will hardly concede.

The Milwaukee *Sentinel* would rejoice to see William P. Lynde, of Wisconsin, the next Speaker of the House, as his first service dates back to 1847—greater than that of any other member—and then there are no objections to him like those against Sam Randall, Cox, and Fernando Wood; moreover, it thinks the place belongs to the West.

It would seem to be the part of wisdom for the Maryland Republicans and the new Citizens' Reform Party to combine forces, and such a union is not improbable. It is now said that A. K. Syester declines the Gubernatorial nomination, and William E. Harrison is suggested as the citizens' candidate. If the ticket is made up between the two parties, and both support it, the defeat of the Ring Democracy will be tolerably certain.

The organs of the Ohio Democracy admit that the nomination of "St. Geghan" for the Legislature was a serious blunder. It confirms the charges of the alliance between the Catholics and the Democrats, and intensifies the strife over the school question, which they would be glad to have kept as quiet as possible. But Geghan sticks, in spite of copious hints to decline, and for the sake of peace the organs will give him a lukewarm support, though secretly hoping for his defeat.

The Gubernatorial nomination of the Pennsylvania Democrats is still a matter of mere conjecture, but at this distance it looks as though William A. Wallace would be the leading man at Erie next Wednesday. The Ross faction is weakening, according to the best advices. Such men as Pershing and Curtin have little strength, and Senator Wallace's tactics against Bigler—to whom, by the way, he owes his political existence—are in a fair way to triumph. Sam Randall is credited with a purpose to take a hand, and will, perhaps, be Senator Wallace's most formidable opponent. Between these two there is war already for the general leadership of the Democratic cohorts in the State.

The terms of the following seven Justices of the Supreme Court expire on the 31st of December: Second District, Abraham B. Tappan, Democrat; Third District, A. M. Osborn, Democrat; Fourth District, Augustus Bockes, Republican; Fifth District, Le Roy Morgan, Republican; Sixth District, Douglass Boardman, Republican; Seventh District, James C. Smith, Republican; Eighth District, George Barker, Republican. The Rochester *Democrat* regards the re-election of Justices Tappan, Osborn, Boardman, Smith, and Barker as certain. Judge Bockes declines to make an active canvass, but would accept a re-election. The re-election of Judge Morgan, of the Fifth District, seems probable, though ex-State Senators Kennedy and Noxon contest the nomination.

The breach in the ranks of the Wisconsin Democrats widens, and threatens to become fatal to Gov. Taylor's hopes of a renomination. The letter of the five Democrats, all of whom are prominent in State politics, is now published, and charges Gov. Taylor with official and personal failings, some of them of a grave nature. He is a Bourbon of the Senator Eaton stamp, and his opposers apparently represent the more progressive wing of the Democratic Party. The nomination of Taylor two years ago was a tub thrown to the Granger whale, and a great cry of railroad reform was raised. The anti-monopoly movement was recklessly conducted, and has failed of its object. The prosperity of the State has suffered materially, however, and, seeing that they have been plundered, the Democrats now want to throw Taylor overboard.

LOST AT SEA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 4.—The Sydney *Mail* of July 24 reports the loss of the ship Isabella, from Newcastle, for Hong Kong, with coal. She struck on Bellona Reef on the night of July 4. Seventeen Chinese passengers were left on board with a boat. The officers and crew left in a boat. Six men remained on the island. The Captain, mate, and eighteen of the crew pulled for the Australian coast until they were picked up by a schooner and taken to Bowen.

A YACHT CAPTAIN LOST OVERBOARD.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., Sept. 4.—Capt. E. Smith, sailing master of the schooner yacht Eva, of the New-York Yacht Club, was lost overboard on Thursday, Sept. 2, at 2:30 A. M., about forty miles south of Cape Henlopen. There was a gale of wind at the time, with a heavy sea. The yacht was running before the wind, and the Captain was sitting on the rail. He lost his balance and fell overboard. The yacht was immediately hove to and a boat lowered, but in the darkness and heavy sea it was impossible to save him.

A BATTLE WITH INDIANS.

THE HAYDEN EXPEDITION ATTACKED BY A PARTY OF UTES.

A RUNNING FIGHT LASTING SEVERAL HOURS—ONE INDIAN KILLED—NONE OF THE SURVEYING PARTY INJURED—LOSS OF BAGGAGE, MULES, AND INSTRUMENTS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PARROTT CITY, Colorado, Aug. 23, via PUEBLO, Colorado, Sept. 4.—Mr. James L. Gardner, geographer and first assistant of the Hayden survey, warned of the thieving character of the Indians in Serra La Sol, united Mr. Gannett's party with his own for surveying that part of Western Colorado. On Aug. 15, while crossing the desert southward toward Serra Abajo, they were treacherously attacked by mounted Indians pretending to be friendly.

Adams and Kelsey, being in the rear, barely escaped death at the first volley. Seven surveyors with rifles had to defend thirteen men and eighteen pack animals. The place was a waterless valley surrounded by cliffs one thousand feet high, which narrowed southward to a close cañon where was the only spring on the desert.

To keep the surveyors from reaching this was to insure their death and capture from the first ridge commanding the trail. The Indians were driven off.

A BARRICADE ERECTED

The surveying party passing on to camp in open ground where a barricade was built, the Indians continued the attack from all sides till midnight, but were driven back by Gardner, Adams, and McCreary, fighting Indian fashion and crawling through sage brush. One animal was shot. The baggage barricade protected the men not in the action. The march was resumed next morning. To follow the trail to the spring up the narrow cañon occupied by the Indians seemed certain death, and Mr. Gardner decided to attempt to reach the surrounding plateau summit. For six hours they marched around the valley seeking some break in the sandstone wall. The Indians on swift ponies occupied each eminence, and fired into the advancing party, Gardner and Madera acting as advanced skirmishers on the right and Adams and Gannett on the left. Mills, Kelsey, and Northington fought on the flank and rear. Some of Mills' and Kelsey's 1,000 yards shots did splendid service. The party was forced in one place to pass within 300 yards of a rocky promontory. The Indian bullets fell like hail about them. Poor aim only saved the men. "Al" Kinson's mule was shot under him. It was now determined to fight steadily up the cañon at all hazards to some break in the bluff. At last this was found, and Gannett piloted the train to within 300 feet of the top, where the Indians, getting above them, fired from behind rocks and trees at a distance of only sixty yards.

THE INDIANS BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

Two more mules were killed, but Gardner and Madera had climbed above the Indians, who now found themselves between two fires, and one of them fell before a well-aimed shot from Madera. This drove the cowards to such close cover that Gardiner, Adams, and Madera slipped quietly along the foot of the vertical sandstone wall to a breach, noticed from below, where a deer-trail was found leading to the summit of the plateau. It was barely possible for unincumbered animals, and, returning to the main party lying behind rocks and trees within sixty yards of the enemy, Mr. Gardner had the packs cut from the mules, and, taking four days' provisions, led the party from under fire of the Indians safely to the plateau without a man having been wounded. The total loss was four mules, the baggage, and instruments. All the notes were saved. The jaded but now unloaded animals were pushed to their fastest gait. The Indians, afraid of an ambush, went many miles round to reach the plateau.

ESCAPE OF THE SURVEYING PARTY.

The start thus gained enabled the party to elude pursuit. At sunset a small spring was found, which relieved the fast-increasing suffering of the men and animals. The march was continued during the night, and in four days Mr. Gardner brought the party into the mining settlement on La Platte River, having traveled 200 miles from the scene of the battle in four days, across a labyrinth of cañons and ridges. The party were in the saddle forty-eight hours out of sixty. After the morning of the 15th, for the first thirty-six hours they were without water and almost without food. The fighting was incessant from 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the 15th till the afternoon of the 16th. All are now well, however, and in good spirits, only regretting that they did not kill Indians enough to make up for the loss of the instruments and baggage. Mr. Gardner highly praises the courage of his assistants and their unswerving fidelity to him during the battle.

THE TREASURY ROBBERY.

THE PAVEMENT OF PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE—FINANCIAL NOTES—ARMY AND NAVY ORDERS—THE NEW DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—The preliminary examination of Theodore W. Brown in connection with the Treasury larceny was continued in the Police Court this afternoon. The most important testimony was the affidavit of Thomas Philbin, who swears that about two months ago William H. Ottman came from Washington to Baltimore, and entering his drinking saloon, took from his pocket a $500 note, and asked him to have it exchanged for other funds, which he did; he had known Ottman since 1861.

Counsel for Brown objected to the affidavit being received as testimony, as it did not, in the remotest degree, connect Brown with the larceny of the $47,000.

Counsel for the Government said they expected to trace a large amount of the money stolen by Halleck into the hands of Ottman, and from Ottman into the hands of Brown.

The Judge overruled the objection of Brown's counsel, and admitted the affidavit as evidence.

Mr. Whitney, clerk in the Treasurer's office, having been recalled, said that, at a rough estimate, the amount issued i $ 0 notes was about $40,000,000. These principally found their way into banks. The $47,000 stolen were of the series of 1874.

Henry O. Noyes, reporter for the *Evening Star*, was called for the purpose of testifying concerning the admissions of Halleck shortly after his arrest concerning the larceny of the money.

Counsel for Brown objected, when the counsel for the Government replied that they proposed to show by the admissions of Halleck, made in presence of Noyes, that they could hold Brown for receiving some part of the stolen money.

The confession of the principal, it was contended, was admissible as to the accessary. The counsel for Brown said that from the statement just made the Government had abandoned the original charge. The information on which Brown was arrested charges him with stealing the money. Now, this ground was surrendered, and the counsel for the Government declared they could hold Brown, not for the larceny but for receiving the stolen money. He contended, therefore, that there ought to be a new information to suit the change of position. Discussion followed, the court reserving its decision until Tuesday afternoon, to which time there was an adjournment.

APPOINTMENTS.

The President has appointed R. Holland Duell, of New-York, Commissioner of Patents, vice Thatcher, resigned; P. J. Kaufman, Receiver of Public Moneys at Huntsville, Ala.; Levi Woodward, Agent for the Indians at the Sac and Fox Agency, Indian Territory; A. Sidney De Wolf, Collector of Customs for the District of Bristol and Warren, R. I.; Ira Haley, Postmaster at Laramie City, Wyoming Territory.

ARMY ORDER AND NAVY ORDERS.

First Lieut. Clinton B. Sears, Corps of Engineers, has been released from duty under Major George H. Mendell, at San Francisco, and ordered to report to Col. H. W. Benham, Corps of Engineers, at Boston, Mass., for duty.

Surgeon Adrian Hudson has been ordered to the Washington Navy-yard in place of Surgeon Thomas Hiland, detached and ordered to duty as a member and recorder of the Naval Medical Examining Board at Washington, D. C., on the 16th inst.

FINANCIAL.

The amount of legal tenders shipped to the banks during the present week is $2,679,369.

Internal revenue receipts to-day, $331,085 40; for the fiscal year to date, $20,074,782.

Customs receipts to-day, $493,101 84; for the fiscal year, $31,176,104.

National bank notes outstanding at this date, $348,011,138; of which $2,640,000 is in national gold bank notes.

Bonds held by United States Treasurer as security for national bank circulation, $373,817,762; of which $18,792,200 is on account of public deposits.

National bank notes received for redemption during the week, $3,478,974.

THE NEW DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

Ex-Gov. Wells, the recently-appointed United States Attorney for the District of Columbia, took the oath of office to-day, thus relieving ex-Judge Fisher. H. H. Wells, Jr., was appointed assistant.

PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

The Commissioners of the District of Columbia, having considered the petition of prominent citizens for repairing Pennsylvania avenue, decline complying with the request. While appreciating the rapidly decaying condition of the avenue pavement and the importance of its general improvement, they do not feel authorized to do more than make temporary repairs where absolutely needed, and involving but little expense. They will, however, call the early attention of Congress to the subject.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

A petition for the pardon of Edward S. Stokes has been sent to Gov. Tilden.

The wood schooner Traveller is ashore at Little Cove, Me., bottom up.

Jefferson Davis speaks at the Fulton (Mo.) Fair next Wednesday, and the association expect 20,000 people to hear him.

William S. Blackinton, a wealthy manufacturer of North Adams, Mass., died yesterday morning of cholera morbus. He was forty-five years of age.

Theodore Tilton commences his lecture tour in Port Jervis on Wednesday, Sept. 15, after which he will lecture in Middletown, Newburg, Poughkeepsie, and Kingston.

The camp-meeting for the Ellenville (N. Y.) District of the Methodist Episcopal Church will be held at Basket Station, Sullivan County, N. Y., on the Erie Railway, commencing Friday, Sept. 10, and continuing during the week.

A stupid burglar entered the house of Lieut. Fitch, Gen. Sherman's son-in-law, at St. Louis, a few nights ago, lured by the hope of capturing the celebrated diamonds presented to Mrs. Fitch by the Khédive. He was met and repelled by the intrepid housekeeper, Mrs. O'Grady.

Dr. Henry T. Helmbold of patent medicine fame was brought before Judge Elcock, at Philadelphia, on Friday afternoon, on a writ of habeas corpus, when, on motion of Clarence Deringer, Esq., his counsel, the court ordered his discharge from the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane.

GETTING UP TOWN.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I am very much disposed to believe that the halcyon days of the Third Avenue Horse Car Company have departed, and that many of those who have contributed toward the aggrandisement of that most pretentious body will have the satisfaction of riding over them and their work at no very distant day, and that the benefits to be derived from the introduction of steam shall be found so important by the traveling public in general that the wonder will be why it (steam) had not been adopted years before. Were it not for a certain "policy" that requires tactics of "wheels within wheels," I am of opinion that the rapid transit problem is one of those questions that has had far more importance attached to its solution than is necessary. In the first place the alleged difficulty of selecting a road is so preposterous that I think it scarcely worthy of note. The great difficulty lies with the Commissioners themselves, who seem to favor parties that have adopted certain routes, some of them perhaps playing into the hands of the car monopolists for the purpose of securing their co-operation and, may be, substantial interest in their schemes. The people of New-York are not yet altogether blind, and there are many who can see through such trickery and perversion of the true interest and meaning of the Husted bill. In fact it is now apparent to all observing people that the delay in the selection of a route is only a blind in this game of bluff used in the furtherance of the interests of the Third Avenue Horse Company, and that of the Gilbert Road. The Commissioners have had a straight road to travel, and have no right to coquette with one company or another to the detriment of the public good, and I know that weeks and weeks have been given to the "rodomontade" of competitors who have been more fortunate than others in obtaining the ear of the Commissioners.

Some time ago it was stated by one of the Commissioners that suggestions and plans would be respectfully received and considered by them from the poorest contributors on equal terms with those in more fortunate circumstances; but I very much fear, from what I see and hear, that the poor ones are kept out in the cold, while the more favored ones are allowed to pour forth their eloquence to their patient listeners; but their promises are like pie-crust, and the Commissioners have not forgotten it.

If there is any difficulty at all about rapid transit it will be in the proper selection of a plan for the roadway. It is then that the judgment of the Commissioners will be put to the test, and should it be found wanting the public will, no doubt, wish to know the reason why. The requirements of a well-appointed City railroad are:

1. Perfect stability of the road.
2. The most approved motive power.
3. Cars constructed on the most modern and convenient principles, with due regard to comfort and safety.
4. Stations at convenient distances to suit the public demands.
5. The structure to be as ornamental as good taste will allow.
6. The cost of traveling to compare favorably with the means existing at present.
7. The convenience of the public to be studied and provided for by the company, if possible, within reasonable bounds.

Upon the stability and proper construction of the road the lives and property of millions will have to depend, and it is to be hoped that the Commissioners will take every precaution to have whatever plan they shall select well scrutinized and thoroughly tested by the most skillful and eminent engineers in the land, and then allow a week or ten days to elapse before they come to a final decision, during which time the plans should be thrown open to public inspection, and the people allowed, if not to have a voice in choosing, at least a look at that which concerns them so much. I would also suggest that the Commissioners should cause a portion of the structure, say about a block in length, to be built strictly in accordance with the chosen plan in the widest portion of the route on which the road is to run, and that it should be left to public opinion to ratify the action of the Commissioners, or otherwise counteract any false steps that they may take, and thus prevent years of recrimination and acrimonious feeling at the disappointment that would be sure to ensue by their unfortunate mistake. H.

RAID ON A GAMBLING-HOUSE.

Inspector McDermott, of the Second District, with a number of Central Office detectives and a section of Police from the Fifteenth Precinct, made a descent, at 1 o'clock this morning, on the celebrated gaming house in Eighth street, near Broadway, of which Mike Murray, alias "Big Mike" is the reputed proprietor. The Police arrested between twenty and thirty persons found in the place and captured all the gaming implements in the establishment. The prisoners were locked up at the Central office.

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

YACHTING ON THE SOUND.

SECOND ANNUAL REGATTA OF THE NEW-ROCHELLE YACHT CLUB—SHARP SAILING AND A GOOD DAY'S SPORT.

The second annual regatta of the New-Rochelle Yacht Club took place yesterday under very agreeable auspices. The weather was exceedingly fine, the breeze being of sufficient freshness to temper the heat of the day and exhibit to advantage the sailing qualities of the different craft. The occasion called together a fashionable gathering from New-Rochelle, this City, and Brooklyn, and, besides the steamers General Sedgwick, Ossee, and Virginia Seymour, which had been chartered for the regatta, the bay was studded with a numerous fleet, comprising pleasure boats of all sizes and conditions. The vessels were divided into five classes, the first, carrying jib and mainsail, measuring from 25 to 30 feet, the winner to receive a prize of $150; the second, jib and mainsail, 20 to 25 feet, prize $100; the third, cat-boats of from 20 to 25 feet in length, the prize to be $75; the fourth, cat-boats from 15 to 20 feet in length, prize $50, and the fifth, all boats under 15 feet, for a prize of $25. With a slight modification the regatta was held under the rules governing the Brooklyn Yacht Club matches. The time allowance was two minutes to the foot for the first three classes, and one minute twelve seconds for the others. The tide was on the last quarter of the flood, and the wind was from west-south-west. The entries for the race were:

FIRST-CLASS—JIB AND MAINSAIL.

Name.	Owner.	Length. Ft.	In.
Eleanor	N. Edgar	26	06
Susie S.	Ira Smith	27	04
Chemaun	F. W. Meeker	25	01
W. T. Davids	T. Kissam	27	07
Journeyman	R. McWhinney	28	08
SECOND CLASS—JIB MAINSAIL.			
Sarah H.	W. S. Hains	21	00
Mary Emma	Iselin Brothers	23	11
Emily P.	James Sweeny	21	08
Pidgeon	F. Pidgeon	20	11½
Sophia Emma	J. Varian	21	10
THIRD CLASS—CAT-BOATS.			
Frou Frou	Thorn Brothers	23	09
Kamehameha	Capt. Van Cott	24	10
Favorita	G. W. Byron	20	02
Lurline	George J. Bradish	24	00
FOURTH CLASS—CAT-BOATS.			
Four Brothers	E. Spahee	18	06
Byron	Capt. Baker	17	10
Only Daughter	Commodore Farley	16	06
Gertrude	Capt. L. W. Gulager	18	05
Ella	W. H. Johnson	18	04
Fidget	Mr. Van Wyck	19	10
FIFTH CLASS—UNDER FIFTEEN FEET.			
Lulu	G. T. Penfield	12	06
Lavonia	H. Orcutt	12	11
Shaughraun	J. Hickey	14	11½
Susie	George Lambden	13	02
Ripple	A. Hoffman	14	00

The course determined upon was from a flag-boat at anchor a short distance from the pier to the Mattinecock buoy and back for the fourth and fifth classes, a distance of twelve miles, and for the first, second, and third classes, from the same starting place to Mattinecock's buoy, thence to Throgg's Point and return to the place of departure, a distance of a little over twenty-one miles. The boats were expected to be in line at 10:30, but it was long after that time before they could be got in readiness for the race, and finally, when in condition to start, they appeared in the following order: Fifth class boats in line with stake-boat, 50 feet apart; first class, 200 feet to leeward of fifth; second class, 200 feet to leeward of first, and the third and fourth lasses at the same distance in the rear of the latter.

At 12:28 the firing of a gun was the signal for the starting of the fifth class boats, and five minutes later the whole fleet was under way. Quickly catching the breeze, they sped before the wind toward Mattinecock buoy and presented an exceedingly beautiful appearance. The great number of contesting boats and the consequent inability of the steamers to approach sufficiently near to determine their relative sailing qualities, for a time rendered the race unsatisfactory, but gradually the fleet lost its density of apearance, and unfolding itself showed the W. T. Davids and the Susie S. in advance running almost bow to bow for the first turning. The Susie S. is the old Bella, the winner of many contests, remodeled, and the interest in the contest seemed to centre entirely in her sailing qualities. The two leaders reached a point opposite the buoy simultaneously, but the Susie S. succeeded in securing the inside position, and, taking the wind out of her rival's sails, shot rapidly to the front. In good order the entire fleet approached the buoy and turned it as follows:

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Susie S.	1	24	00	Kamehameha	1	36	40
W. F. Davids	1	29	10	Ella	1	42	45
Journeyman	1	30	30	Favorita	1	42	50
Chemaun	1	30	35	Four Brothers	1	43	00
Mary Emma	1	31	00	Fidget	1	43	25
Emily P.	1	32	25	Byron	1	44	55
Sarah H.	1	34	00	Shaughraun	1	46	15
Eleanor	1	34	00	Only Daughter	1	49	10
Lurline	1	35	15	Lavonia	1	49	30
Pidgeon	1	35	45	Susie	1	50	05
Frou Frou	1	36	00	Lulu	1	50	20
Sophia Emma	1	36	30	Ripple	1	52	30

The Ripple ran foul of the buoy, and though she went back and rounded it in proper form she was ruled out of the race. The smaller boats immediately sailed toward home and were lost to view, while the heavier craft proceeded toward Throgg's Point. They ran against the wind, but from this time forward the result of the regatta was deemed decided and the favorites in their respective classes were the Susie S., Mary Emma, Lurline, Fidget, and Susie. They passed Throgg's Point as follows:

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Susie S.	3	31	50	Journeyman	3	45	06
W. F. Davids	3	41	08	Chemaun	3	46	25
Eleanor	3	44	34	Mary Emma	3	49	05

The other boats nearest the point were the Mary Emma, Emily P., Kamehameha, and Sarah H., but their time was not taken, and the order of the other boats was not determined. In the race home, the qualities of the Eleanor, the Journeyman, and the Mary Emma were specially commendable, the former being a new boat, and sailing altogether with working-sails. They passed the stake-boat on their return home, in the following order:

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Susie S.	4	11	31	Lurline	4	40	25
W. F. Davids	4	22	35	Emily P.	4	48	00
Journeyman	4	28	45	Kamehameha	4	43	25
Eleanor	4	29	15	Sarah H.	4	46	45
Chemaun	4	29	40	Sophia Emma	4	52	47
Mary Emma	4	32	45				

Of the fourth and fifth classes, the Byron and Only Daughter were not timed, and the others arrived as follows:

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Four Brothers	3	50	40	Shaughraun	4	45	15
Ella	4	01	05	Susie	4	40	53
Fidget	3	38	40	Ripple	4	59	00
Lulu	Not timed			Lavonia	5	16	00

The Susie S., Mary Emma, Lurline, Fidget, and Susie won in their respective classes, and the result of the day is shown as follows:

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Start. H. M. S.	Finish. H. M. S.	Elapsed Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Eleanor	12 33 0	4 29 15	3 56 15	3 15 55
Susie S.	12 33 0	4 11 31	3 38 31	3 35 15
Chemaun	12 33 0	4 29 40	3 56 40	3 49 30
W. F. Davids	12 33 0	4 22 35	3 49 35	3 47 25
Journeyman	12 33 0	4 28 45	3 52 45	3 52 45
SECOND CLASS.				
Sarah H.	12 33 0	4 46 45	4 13 45	4 07 55
Mary Emma	12 33 0	4 32 45	3 59 45	3 54 45
Emily P.	12 33 0	4 48 00	4 15 00	4 10 30
Pidgeon	12 33 0	[illegible]	[illegible]	....
Sophia Emma	12 33 0	4 52 47	4 19 47	4 15 37
THIRD CLASS.				
Frou Frou	Not timed.			
Kamehameha	12 33 0	4 43 25	4 10 25	4 11 25
Favorita	Not timed.			
Lurline	12 33 0	4 40 25	4 07 25	4 05 35
FOURTH CLASS.				
Four Brothers	12 33 0	3 50 40	3 17 40	3 16 16
Byron	Not timed.			
Only Daughter	Not timed.			
Gertrude	Not timed.			
Ella	12 33 0	4 01 05	3 28 05	3 26 29
Fidget	12 33 0	3 38 40	3 05 40	3 05 40
FIFTH CLASS.				
Lulu	Not timed.			
Lavonia	12 28 0	5 16 00	4 48 00	4 45 57
Shaughraun	12 28 0	4 45 15	4 17 15	4 17 15
Susie	12 28 0	4 40 55	4 12 55	4 11 04
Rippe	12 28 0	4 59 00	4 31 00	4 29 51

MINIATURE YACHTING.

A LIVELY REGATTA DAY ON THE CENTRAL PARK LAKE—THREE CAPITAL CONTESTS.

The day for the sailing of the miniature yacht regatta at Central Park, which has heretofore been on Wednesday, has been changed to Saturday, in order to accommodate those of the boys who have been in the habit of participating, but who now attend school, and yesterday was the first regatta day since the change. There was a large crowd in attendance, and, as has been the case ever since the sport was introduced there, the enthusiasm of those interested was unbounded. Although the boats were all owned by boys, and supposed to be sailed by boys, still the interest manifested by the parents and older members of the families of those owning and entering the boats, renders the scene one of the liveliest interest and attracts thousands to the little lake above Seventy-second street. The wind yesterday was north-westward and the course from the upper end of the lake across to windward, the yachts being required to pass between two flags attached to stakes and set about two feet apart at the lower end. There were three races, the first being for boats of thirty-four inches and under, the second for those over thirty-four inches, and the third, a sweepstakes, open to all comers. In the first race there were two prizes, the first being a steam engine, and the second a set of fittings. The prize in the second race was a twenty-inch miniature yacht, and in the third race two prizes were offered—a steam-yacht valued at $20, and the second a set of fittings. For the first race there were fourteen entries, as follows:

Name.	Length. Inches.	Owner.
Mattie	30	J. F. Martin.
Justin	26	A. Beebe.
Alert	20	Charles Lothrop.
Henrietta	24	O. Ehler.
Una	24	R. Fredericks.
Mohawk	32	George Suttee.
Sea King	24	H. Devourneay.
Union	20	J. Hull.
Bessie	24	C. Trowbridge.
Bella	16	John O'Rorke.
Terror	24	H. Wilson.
Arrow	18	I. J. Benjamin.
Jenn e	16	A. Davidson.
Clipper	16	G. Hart.

The wind, though not very strong, was quite baffling, and as a consequence it was found very difficult to get the boats fairly on their course, and before they had proceeded far from the starting point most of them had got together in a bunch and immediately became so entangled one with another that it was a question not easily determined as to which way they were going or which of them would be able to proceed. The Sea King, however, managed to keep clear of all obstructions, and shot rapidly ahead, followed closely by the Union, and, on the second starboard tack, just as the two passed the point and made for the home stakes, the Sea King gained perceptibly on the Union, winning handsomely by a few feet only. As there were but two prizes these two boats were declared entitled to them, and the others were not waited for, although several of them had settled their little difficulties in the middle of the lake and were making rapid progress toward the windward point.

For the second race there were seven entries, as follows:

Name.	Length. Inches.	Owner.
Falcon	36	C. A. Smith.
Lottie Lee	36	L. Bingham.
Yosemite	36	George Keyes.
Helen	39	D. B. Chapman.
Irene	39	John Wilson.
Flint	36	William Wilson.
Aerial (sloop)	31	J. S. Steele.

There being fewer entries this time, less trouble was experienced in getting the boats off without fouling, and yet some of them were "bunched" before they had proceeded a dozen lengths from the shore. The Yosemite, however, behaved best, and her owner, who seems to understand sailing a boat better than most of them, waited until after all the others had sent their boats away, when he let the Yosemite go, and then accomplished the remarkable feat of sailing straight from his hands across the lake and between the stakes, without deviating an inch from her course or making a single tack. She won the prize, although the owner of the Lottie Lee claimed it, on account of his boat having passed in ahead of the Yosemite; but the judges decided against him, because, when his boat came ashore, about half way down the course, instead of sending her off on the opposite tack, as he should have done, he merely pushed her off a little, and virtually towed her down the shore.

In the last race, for the sweepstakes, all the boats which sailed in the two preceding races were entered and all started, though but few of them got across the lake. The Irene and the Aeriel were the champions, and succeeded in passing between the stakes, the former passing to windward of the latter on the last port tack and getting in a few lengths ahead, while a twenty-four inch boat won the first prize, consisting of a set of fittings, by nicely passing by the stakes, boats of that length and under not being required to pass between them. The sloop Aeriel has won a prize at every regatta she has sailed in this Summer, and has proved herself a remarkably fast craft.

It is now announced that there will be a regatta at Central Park every second Saturday during the remainder of the season. At Prospect Park the American Club has a regatta on Wednesday, and on Saturday next the race for the champion pennant is to take place.

REGATTA AT HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

HAMILTON, Ontario, Sept. 5.—The first annual regatta at this place occurred to-day. The weather was very favorable. In the first-class race Ida, Annie Cuthbert, Lady Stanley, Brunette, Mocking Bird, and Dauntless competed. Ida won by twenty-five minutes, Dauntless taking the second money and Lady Stanley third.

The second-class yacht race did not take place.

THE TURF.

TROTTING AT DEERFOOT PARK.

A good day's sport was had at Deerfoot Park yesterday, and there was a numerous attendance to witness the several events announced to take place. The first race called was the unfinished race of Friday, postponed on account of darkness. Four heats had been trotted, Lady Woods and Edith having two heats each to their credit. Yesterday Lady Woods was the favorite, but Lady Annie unexpectedly came to the front, capturing the fifth heat. Sherman, Jim, and Ellen Mary were then sent to the stable under the rule for not winning a heat in five. The sixth heat was also taken by Lady Annie, but, as there was a collision between them, the judges decided it "no heat." The next heat again brought Lady Annie to the front, when she became the favorite, but the eighth and final heat was captured by Lady Woods, thus deciding the race. Edith was awarded the second money and Lady Annie the third.

SUMMARY.

DEERFOOT PARK, Long Island, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 3 and 4.—Purse $200; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; $90 to first horse, $60 to second, $30 to third, and $20 to fourth.

D. B. Goff's br. m. Lady Woods	1	2	1	2	4	0	2	1
W. McMahon's b. m. Edith	6	1	2	1	6	0	3	2
J. Walker's br. m. Lady Annie	5	4	3	5	1	0	1	3
A. C. Whitson's br. g. Jim	2	5	5	3	5	r. o.		
E. H. Heard's ch. m. Ellen Mary	3	3	4	4	2	r. o.		
J. Haslett's b. g. Sherman	4	6	6	6	3	r. o.		
W. S. Thoms' br. g. Phil O'Neil	dr.							
R. Atkins' ch. g. Silver Tail	dr.							

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	39	1:18	2:39
Second heat	40	1:19	2:38
Third heat	40	1:19	2:37½
Fourth heat	41	1:20	2:40¼
Fifth heat	37	1:18	2:37
No heat	..	..	..
Sixth heat	40	1:20	2:40
Seventh heat	40	1:20	2:42½

SECOND RACE.

The next event called upon for decision was the unfinished sweepstakes race, between Wilsey Boy and Kitty. But only the former appeared at the summons of the judges and walked over for the stakes.

SUMMARY.

SAME DAYS.—Sweepstakes, $400; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

J. Haslett's s. g. Wilsey Boy	1	2	2	1 1
D. B. Gaff's s. m. Kitty	2	1	1	2 dr.

Time—2:53½, 2:47, 2:47½, 2:54½.

THIRD RACE.

The third race was a match for $200, to wagon, between Edith and Lady Woods, which was won by Edith in two consecutive heats, nothwithstanding that the former was the favorite. Lady Woods, however, was very unsteady and broke up several times, while Edith did not leave her feet during the race.

SUMMARY.

DEERFOOT PARK, Long Island, Saturday, Sept. 4.—Match, $200; mile and repeat, to wagon.

W. McMahon's b. m. Edith	1	1
D. B. Goff's br. m. Lady Woods	2	2

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	41½	1:21	2:42½
Second heat	40	1:20	2:42

FOURTH RACE.

The fourth race was a match for $200 between Love and Nellie Condor, to wagon, which was a well-contested affair, and was captured by Nellie Condor in four heats. Love trotted gamely, but was not in proper condition to contest with her competitor, who trotted steadily throughout.

SUMMARY.

SAME DAY.—Match, $200; mile heats, best three in five, to wagon.

J. B. Carroll's b. m. Nellie Condor	1	1	2	1
J. S. Slanes' b. m. Love	2	2	1	2

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	48	1:33	3:04½
Second heat	43	1:27½	2:54½
Third heat	42	1:26½	2:55
Fourth heat	43	1:25	2:52¾

FIFTH RACE.

The day's sport concluded with a sweepstakes of $300 between Sherman, in harness, and Lady Annie and Jim, both the latter going to wagon. The first heat was taken by Jim and the second by Lady Annie, but in the third heat Sherman cut loose, and, trotting very fast, distanced both his competitors, and brought the race to an abrupt termination.

SUMMARY.

SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes, $300; mile heats, best three in five.

J. Haslett's b. g. Sherman, in harness	3	2	1
J. Walker's b. m. Lady Annie, to wagon	2	1	dis.
A. C. Whitson's br. g. Jim, to wagon	1	3	dis.

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	43	1:25	2:45
Second heat	45	1:27	2:48
Third heat	42	1:23	2:35¾

TROTTING AT MYSTIC PARK.

BOSTON, Sept. 4.—The race to-day at Mystic Park between Smuggler and Nettie was won by the former. The following is the summary:

Purse $2,000; mile heats, in harness; best three in five.

Smuggler	1	1	2	1
Nettie	2	2	1	2

Time, 2:29½, 2:28½, 2:22½, and 2:25½.

PROSPECT PARK RACES.

The third annual running meeting of the Prospect Park Fair Ground Association will begin on Tuesday next, 7th inst., and continue on Thursday and Saturday. All the purses have closed remarkably well, and everything points to a most successful meeting. The course is one of the best in the country, and since the introduction of steam on the Coney Island road it has become easy of access. The course can be reached in one hour and ten minutes from Fulton, South, Hamilton, and Wall Street Ferries.

BASE-BALL.

THE ATLANTICS DEFEATED BY THE MUTUALS—THE SCORE 13 TO 4—BASE BALL ITEMS.

The Atlantics, of Brooklyn, and the Mutuals, of this City, played a game of base-ball on the Union Grounds yesterday. The attendance was small and the game a very poor one indeed. The runs of the Atlantics were confined to three innings, and those of the Mutuals to four innings. The game, after being played for nearly two hours, was won by the Mutuals by a score of 13 to 4. No runs were earned by the Atlantics, and but five by the Mutuals. The following is the score by innings:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Atlantic	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	1	—4
Mutual	0	2	4	0	4	3	0	0	0	—13

Umpire—Mr. Van Delft, of the Atlantic Club.

A game was played on the Elysian Fields, in Hoboken, yesterday, between the Arlington Club, of Jersey City, and the Flyaways, of Hoboken. It was a very good game up to the ending of the fifth inning, when the score stood 4 to 5 in favor of the Flyaways. After that point the playing of the Arlingtons became poor, and they allowed their opponents to gain very largely upon them. The Flyaways did some heavy batting and won the game by a score of 31 to 14.

The Hoboken and Staten Island Clubs played the first game of their series yesterday afternoon, on the Camp Washington Grounds, in New-Brighton, Staten Island. It was won by the Staten Island Club by a score of 15 to 6.

At the Prospect Park Grounds, yesterday afternoon, a game was played between the Equitable and Alaska Clubs, both of this City. It was won by the Equitable Club by a score of 8 to 2, as follows:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Equitable	3	0	0	1	0	0	0	3	1	—8
Alaska	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—2

Umpire—Mr. Benjamin, of the Madison Club.

The eighth game between the Athletics and Bostons was played at Philadelphia yesterday afternoon. Nearly 4,000 persons were present. The Athletics presented a new pitcher and catcher, Knight and Coons of the Amateur Shibe Club. The Bostons made two base hits in the game, a bad error of Craver saving them from being blanked. The Athletics batted very well, making eleven clean hits. The following is the score by innings:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Athletics	2	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	—6
Bostons	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—3

To-morrow afternoon the Mutuals and the Atlantics will play again on the Union Grounds.

The Boston and Philadelphia Clubs will also play a game in Philadelphia to-morrow afternoon.

The following additional games will be played on the Union Grounds this week:

Tuesday, Sept. 7, Boston vs. Atlantic; Wednesday, Sept. 8, Boston vs. Mutual; Thursday, Sept. 9, Boston vs. Atlantic.

The following amateur games will also be played during this week:

Monday, Sept. 6, Chatham, of New-York City, vs. Hoboken Club, on the Elysian Fields, in Hoboken; also, Elysian, of Hoboken, vs. Arlington, of Jersey City, in the same place. Tuesday, Sept. 7, Elysian, of Hoboken, vs. Clipper, of Paterson, in Paterson, N. J.; also, Hoboken vs. Alaska, of this City, on the Elysian Fields, in Hoboken; also, Produce Exchange, of this City, vs. Chelsea, of Brooklyn, on the Capitoline Grounds, in Brooklyn. Friday, Sept. 10, Hoboken vs. Pavonia, of Jersey City, on the Elysian Fields, in Hoboken; also, Concord, of Brooklyn, vs. Enterprise, of Hempstead, Long Island, on the Capitoline Grounds, in Brooklyn. Saturday, Sept. 11, Staten Island vs. Hoboken, on the Elysian Fields, in Hoboken.

On the 11th inst. the Knickerbocker Base-ball Club and the St. George Cricket Club will play a game of base-ball on their grounds in Hoboken, N. J.

CRICKET.

THE ST. GEORGE CLUB AGAINST THE KNICKERBOCKERS—THE BASE-BALL CLUB DEFEATED.

The St. George Cricket Club and the Knickerbocker Base-ball Club played a game of cricket yesterday afternoon on their own grounds in Hoboken. It proved to be a good wicket game, and resulted in an easy victory for the St. George Club. Neither side exhibited their full strength. The chief feature of the game was the splendid batting of Capt. Marsh, and of G. Giles, the professional player of the St. George Club. Mr. Southgate also batted well, the others having to retire with small scores against the very fair batting of Mr. Goodspeed. The game was called at 3:30 P. M., and lasted until 6:30 P. M. Only one inning was played on the St. George side, the score standing 146 to 22, in their favor, at the close of the Knickerbockers' second inning, which gave the victory to the St. George Club. The game was witnessed by a respectable number of persons. Following is the score of the game:

KNICKERBOCKER CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Wagstaff, b. Marsh	0	Hit wicket	6
Goodspeed, c. Southgate b. Marsh	0	c. and b. Marsh	0
B. Kirkland, b. Jones	6	b. Marsh	0
Righter, b. Marsh	0	Absent	0
Suydam, not out	2	c. and b. Marsh	0
Stantan, b. Marsh	0	Absent	0
Dorsett, b. Marsh	0	Absent	0
Capt. Bensell, b. Marsh	0	Absent	0
Waru, b. Marsh	0	Not out	8
Total	8	Total	14

FALL OF WICKETS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.
First Innings	0	0	6	6	6	8	8	8
Second Innings	0	0	3	3	14	..	..	..

ST. GEORGE CLUB.

FIRST INNING.

Holland, b. Walker	2
Jones, c. and b. Goodspeed	1
Marsh, retired	66
Giles, retired	56
Morrell, b. Goodspeed	2
Grant, c. and b. Goodspead	0
Southgate, c. and b. Walker	10
Green, b. Goodspeed	2
Gilbert, not out	2
Byes	3
Wides	2
Total	146

FALL OF WICKETS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.
First inning	2	3	100	127	127	130	135	146

Time of game—Three hours.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

There was a large gathering of gentlemen and the better class of sportsmen at Jones' Wood yesterday afternoon to witness Capt. A. H. Bogardus, the champion pigeon shooter of the world, attempt to kill twenty-five double birds inside of eight minutes; and a rifle contest between him and Mr. T. Broadway, of this City. It was Mr. Bogardus' first appearance since he returned from his successful trip to England, where, during his sojourn, he defeated the two English champion pigeon shooters in matches for the championship of the world. The first event was the rifle match between Mr. Bogardus and Mr. Broadway. They had agreed to shoot fifteen shots each at 100 yards distance with a Remington rifle, both to use the same gun. The bull's-eye was one inch and a half in diameter, and scored 18. It was Mr. Bogardus' first attempt at shooting with a rifle at a target, and he would have made a splendid score only for two mistakes in touching the hair-trigger before he was ready to shoot. His opponent, Mr. Broadway, is a noted pigeon shooter, and does business in Spring Street Market. He has been successful in several pigeon matches, but never had much experience at rifle-shooting; nevertheless he made an excellent score. The contest was very close and quite interesting, until Bogardus' gun went off before he was ready. Afterward Broadway led at the score and won by 18 points, scoring 233 out of a possible 270. Bogardus scored 215 out of a possible 270, and was defeated by 18 points. The following is the score:

Broadway—12, 17, 12, 18, 14, 15, 17, 18, 18, 14, 15, 14, 15, 16, 18. Total—233.

Bogardus—18, 12, 9, 14, 18, 18, 14, 16, 14, 5, 16, 15, 14, 16, 16. Total—215.

The pigeon match followed, in which Bogardus had to kill twenty-five double birds at twenty-one yards rise, no limit to boundary, and loading his own gun, inside of eight minutes. In the betting Bogardus was the favorite. The birds were placed in a basket, and Miles Johnson let them fly, two at a time. Bogardus had to shoot until he killed fifty. After arranging his cartridges on the table, he took up his position, twenty-one yards from the basket, and the shooting commenced. He brought down the birds with great dispatch, and sometimes, to display how he could shoot, he would let the pigeons fly fifty or seventy yards before he would fire. He was just two minutes and thirty seconds killing the first twenty birds. In three minutes and thirty seconds he had killed thirty. In five minutes and forty seconds he killed 40, and dispatched 48 in six minutes and fifteen seconds. He accomplished the feat thirty seconds ahead of time, killing 50 birds in seven minutes and thirty seconds, which, considering he had to load his gun every time, was a wonderful performance. He shot at 60 pigeons, killing 50, the balance flying away wounded.

THE CHARGES AGAINST INDIAN AGENT GIBSON.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 4.—The Commissioners who recently investigated the charges against Indian Agent Gibson, of the Osage Indians, arrived here to-day from Lawrence, Kansas, en route to Washington. They say they had two open councils with the Indians, lasting three days, and gave them an opportunity to make all their statements, without being prompted or intimidated by any person. The Commissioners then sat as a Court of Inquiry, and some forty white men and Indians were examined under oath regarding the matters under investigation. The Indians were divided into two parties, one in favor of, and the other against Gibson, and both sides were allowed to bring their witnesses without reserve. C. W. Blair, of Kansas, and Col. Bell, of the Cherokee Nation, acted as counsel for one side, and the Pawnee No-Pashe, and Osage Indian, and Chetopa, the Chief Counselor of the Nation for the other. The court continued twelve days, and evidence, covering 300 pages of foolscap, was taken. The Commissioners will remain here until Tuesday next to review the evidence and make up their report, but decline to give any intimation of what their decision will be. They complain of great injustice done them by false and perverted statements sent over the country through the press. These statements are said to have been made by Kansas City and Leavenworth reporters, who only attended court two days, while that body sat twelve, and, therefore, heard but a small part of the evidence, and none of that given on Gibson's side.

HALF-MILE SWIMMING MATCH.

A swimming match took place at Port Morris, N. Y., yesterday, between James Talbot, of Greenpoint, Long Island, and James McAleer, of Staten Island. They swam 880 yards for $100 a side. Although the contest was but for a small amount there was considerable interest taken in the affair: The race was one-sided from the start. Talbot took the lead and swam right away from his opponent, but after covering half the distance he was seized with cramps and had to be taken out of the water. McAleer then increased his speed and swam the distance in very fast time, winning the race. Talbot was brought ashore completely exhausted. The time of the winner was 4m. 53¾s. Several bets were made on the race, the odds being ten to seven on Talbot. The referee, (James Creighton,) however, decided all bets off, and the decision gave much dissatisfaction.

OUT OF DOORS IN PARIS.

The public walks and gardens in Paris are probably the most beautiful and the best kept in the world, remarks the London *Echo*, and, according to local critics, they ought to be so, as they cost the municipality the good round sum of 22,000,000 francs per annum. Among the expenses figuring in the Parisian budget are: A charge of 594,700 francs for the salaries of the persons intrusted with the care of the public ways; 6,899,620 francs (part paid by the State and the department) for keeping the pavements in order; 1,030,000 francs for the maintenance of the sidewalks; 4,708,000 francs for cleaning and watering the streets, avenues, and boulevards, the salaries of the Superintendents of this part of the service amounting to 260,000 francs. The persons in charge of the public walks draw 326,550 francs; while the Bois de Boulogne costs 387,000 francs to keep up, (120,000 francs being recouped by lettings,) and the Bois de Vincennes costs 250,000 francs, (lettings bring in 20,000.) The other walks absorb 545,200 francs, and the nursery-gardens and greenhouses 211,160 francs. These sums are, no doubt, considerable, but money spent in healthy enjoyment is well spent; and more rather than less is needed in this direction, at least in this country, where, however, we observe with satisfaction that Birmingham is about to take the energetic measure of running a fine boulevard straight across some of its least agreeable districts.

Every day this month will be opening day for the display of new shapes and new fabrics for Fall and Winter. We have never seen so large an assortment of men's and boys' wearing apparel in one house as Baldwin, the clothier, exhibits this season. He desires us to say that although he is imitated, and his signs and cards are pilfered, the only two places where he has any interest are the north-east corner of Canal street and Broadway, New-York, and the corner of Fulton and Smith streets, Brooklyn.—*Exchange.*

The Elmwood collar is made so that the corners cannot turn up. It holds its shape under all circumstances.—*Exchange.*

Good News from Washington City.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Aug. 23, 1875.

Wilson Sewing-machine Company, Cleveland, Ohio:

There have been received at this department a Medal and Diploma awarded to Wilson Sewing-machine Company as an exhibitor at the Universal Exposition, held at Vienna in 1873.

I will thank you to inform me what disposition you desire to have made of them. The department will deliver them to such agent as you may suggest, or to Adams Express Company, addressed as you may indicate, upon the return to the department of the inclosed receipt, duly signed. When the same are delivered in either way, the responsibility of the department will terminate.

Your obedient servant,

W. HUNTER, Acting Secretary.

This company have magnificent sales-rooms at No. 827 and 829 Broadway, in this City.—*Advertisement.*

A CURIOSITY FOR BARNUM—Would be a ruptured sufferer who had worn an "elastic" strait-jacket, miscalled a truss, "night and day" for a week, without cursing the vendor. But the VICTOR UNIVERSAL TRUSS, No. 1,184 Broadway, calls forth only blessings and gratitude.—*Advertisement.*

A MASTERLY ENTERPRISE RICHLY REWARDED.—The ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY'S NEW TRUSS, No. 683 Broadway, sold cheap; soon easily cures rupture. Is patronized by Government and by the more eminent physicians throughout the country.—*Advertisement.*

A Prominent Citizen

On Wednesday last wrote on the scroll of Dr. COLTON in the Cooper Institute: "Ten teeth extracted without any pain whatever. God bless Dr. Colton and Dr. Slocum."—*Advertisement.*

Dyeing and Cleaning.—The Empire Dyeing and Cleaning Co. call for and deliver goods. Work surpassed by none. Offices: No. 936 Broadway, near 22d st.; No. 196 6th av., near 14th st.; No. 276 8th av., near 24th st.

Lundborg's California Water

For the Toilet and Bath. A delightful substitute for Cologne or Bay Rum. Fragrant and refreshing.

Everdell's Elegant Wedding, Visiting Cards.

Foreign Note Papers, Monograms, Crests, and Cyphers. Low prices. 302 Broadway.

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Ask your dentist about them.

For Dyspepsia, Debility, &c., the Peruvian SYRUP is a long-tried and well-established remedy.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. LABEL PRINTERS.

DIED.

ADAMS.—At Paterson, N. J., on Friday morning, 3d inst., PETER C. ADAMS, late of Buckland, Conn., aged 43 years.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Monday, 6th inst., at 2 o'clock, from the residence of his father, No. 44 Ward st., Paterson, N. J. Train leaves Pavonia Ferry, foot of Chambers st., at 12 M.

BAKER.—At West Troy, N. Y., on Friday, Sept. 3, after a short illness, Capt. SAMUEL W. BAKER, in the 76th year of his age.

Funeral from his late residence, West Troy, on Tuesday, 7th inst., at 2 P. M. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend.

BERGEN.—At Flushing, Long Island, Sept. 3, 1875, SARAH C. BERGEN, aged 67 years.

The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral on Sunday, the 5th inst., at 2:30 o'clock, from the residence of her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Byrd, Union st.

BIRKBECK.—Suddenly, on Saturday, Sept. 4, GEORGE BIRKBECK, Jr., of No. 118 East 40th st.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

BLATCHFORD.—At his residence in Newport, R. I., on Friday, Sept. 3, RICHARD M. BLATCHFORD, of this City, aged 77 years.

Funeral services at Newport, on Tuesday, the 7th inst.

BLACKINTON.—Saturday morning, at his late residence, in North Adams, Mass., WILLIAM S. BLACKINTON, aged 52 years.

Funeral on Monday, at 4 P. M.

BRAISTED.—Suddenly, of apoplexy, on Thursday, Sept. 2, JACOB BRAISTED, in the 71st year of his age.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his son, W. H. Braisted, No. 115 Clymer st., Brooklyn, on Sunday at 1 o'clock. Remains will be taken to Hackensack for interment.

BROWN.—Sept. 4, ADAM T. BROWN, aged 33 years, 5 months.

The funeral will take place at the residence of his father, Port Chester, on Tuesday, the 7th inst., at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Conveyances will be in attendance at Port Chester station to take to the house friends who arrive by the 9:05 A. M. train from New-York. Carriages will also be in waiting at the Forty-second Street Depot to proceed to Green-Wood at 1 o'clock P. M.

COX.—In Brooklyn, on Friday, Sept. 3, Miss ELIZA S. COX, aged 54 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her nephew, Charles W. Taylor, No. 170 South 4th st., Brooklyn, E. D., on Monday, 6th inst., at 2:30 o'clock P. M.

DAWES.—On Friday, Sept. 3, VAN ZANDT DAWES—drowned while bathing—at Tivoli, N. Y.

Funeral services on Monday. Particulars in Monday's papers. Members of Astor Lodge, No. 603, F. and A. M., please notice.

DIBBLEE.—Suddenly, at Sag Harbor, Long Island, Sept. 3, FREDERICK E. DIBBLEE.

Funeral services at Christ Church, Sag Harbor, on Sunday afternoon, Sept. 5, at 3 o'clock. Relations and friends are respectfully invited to attend without further notice.

HERRIMAN.—At Jamaica, Long Island, on Saturday morning, Sept. 4, JAMES A. HERRIMAN, in the 61st year of his age.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Monday afternoon, Sept. 6, at 4 o'clock, from his late residence, Fulton st., Jamaica, without further invitation.

HITCHCOCK.—At Castleton Heights, Staten Island, on Thursday, Sept. 2, MARY A. HOWARD, wife of Daniel R. Hitchcock.

The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the Reformed Church, Brighton Heights, Staten Island, on Sunday next, Sept. 5, at 4 o'clock P. M.

HOLLY.—On Saturday, Sept. 4, 1875, CHARLOTTE M., widow of the late William C. Holly, in the 78th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral, from the residence of her son, Augustus F. Holly, No. 61 West 51st st., on Monday, the 6th inst., at 2:30 P. M.

HORTON.—At White Plains, on Friday, Sept. 3, after a long and severe illness, PHEBE JANE HORTON, eldest daughter of David and Elizabeth Horton, in the 52d year of her age.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her parents, on Monday, Sept. 6, at 2 o'clock P. M. Carriages in waiting on the arrival of the 11:40 train from Grand Central Depot.

SMITH.—At Clynder, Dumbartonshire, Scotland, on Sept. 4, WM. SMITH, of this City.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

TALLMAN.—At Tremont, Westchester County, Thursday afternoon, IDA MATILDA, daughter of Marcius M. and Emeline M. Tallman, aged 8 years, 5 months and 12 days.

Funeral at residence of her parents, 3 o'clock P. M., Sunday, Sept. 5. Members of Knickerbocker Lodge, No. 642, respectfully invited to attend. Trains leave at 2:30 P. M.

TILLMAN.—Saturday morning, Sept. 4, 1875, SAMUEL DYER TILLMAN, A. M., LL. D., Ph. D.

Funeral on Monday, the 6th, at 2 P. M., from his late residence, corner of York and Barrow sts., Jersey City. Friends are invited to attend his funeral without further notice. His remains will be taken to Green-Wood.

VAN VECHTEN.—At Cuddebackville, N. Y., Friday, Sept. 3, MARY, wife of J. R. Van Vechten and daughter of John McAllister, Esq., of Philadelphia.

Notice of funeral in Monday's papers.

WATTS.—On Saturday, 5 P. M., of consumption, HENRIETTA TIBBALS, wife of Dr. J. H. Watts, aged 41 years.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral, Monday, 3 P. M., from No. 186 Dean st., Brooklyn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WHO IS MRS. WINSLOW?

As this question is frequently asked, we will simply say that she is a lady who for upward of thirty years, has untiringly devoted her time and talents as a female physician and nurse, principally among children. She has especially studied the constitution and wants of this numerous class, and, as a result of this effort, and practical knowledge, obtained in a lifetime spent as nurse and physician, she has compounded a Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It operates like magic—giving rest and health, and is, moreover, sure to regulate the bowels. In consequence of this article Mrs. Winslow is becoming world-renowned as a benefactor of her race; children certainly do RISE UP and bless her; especially is this the case in this City. Vast quantities of the Soothing Syrup are DAILY sold and used here. We think Mrs. Winslow has immortalized her name by this invaluable article, and we sincerely believe thousands of children have been saved from an early grave by its timely use, and that millions yet unborn will share its benefits and unite in calling her blessed. No MOTHER has discharged her duty to her suffering little one, in our opinion, until she has given it the benefit of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Try it, mothers—TRY IT NOW.—*Ladies' Visitor*, New-York City. Sold by all druggists.

EAR DISCHARGES AND PARTIAL DEAFNESS CURED.—For a limited period DR. HARTLEY offers to treat all responsible persons free of charge until cured, thereby proving his success unequaled, and protecting the deaf from being swindled by paying self-styled aurists exorbitant fees in advance, and the infliction of yet more serious evils by permitting the application of dangerous remedies by inexperienced and unskillful hands. The loss of money may not be material to some persons, but the deprivation of one of the most important senses ought to be treated and regarded with more than ordinary solicitude.

DR. HARTLEY may be consulted (free of charge) at his residence, No. 27 West 26th st., near Broadway, daily, between the hours of 9 and 4 o'clock.

DR. HARTLEY'S great remedy will be forwarded to any address, or administered at the office, for $1.

JANITOR OR JANITOR AND MESSENGER.—A reliable American man wishes a position as above; will be found competent and faithful; can do ordinary repairs, collect rents, &c.; City reference. Address ACTIVE, Box No. 115 *Times* Office.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counselor at Law, Notary Public, No. 182 Broadway, Room No. 4 New-York.

N. B.—Special attention paid to "estates," conveyancing, and City collection.

SEND YOUR WASHING TO THE ROYAL LAUNDRY COMPANY, Nos. 243 and 245 West 47th st.; beautiful work at reduced prices. Order by mail, and driver will call.

MILK OF MAGNESIA MIGHT BE CALLED "Traveler's companion;" it is capable of performing so many useful medicinal services during a journey or a sea voyage.

$50 TO $10,000 HAS BEEN INVESTED in stock privileges, and paid 900 per cent. profit. "How to Do It," a book on Wall st., sent free. TUMBRIDGE & CO., Bankers, No. 2 Wall st., New-York.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

A SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE IS HELD AT the Harvard Rooms, Reservoir square, Sunday, at 2:30 P. M. Prof. R. W. Hume, speaks at 7:45 o'clock on "Spiritualism as Connected with Religious Reform." Public invited.

AT REPUBLICAN HALL, NO. 55 WEST 33d st., near Broadway.—Mrs. F. O. Hyser, Inspirational speaker, lectures for Society of Progressive Spiritualists at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Children's Lyceum meets at 2:30 P. M.

AT THE SOUTH BAPTIST CHURCH, WEST 25th st., full services will be resumed Sept. 5. Rev. Dr. Dowling will preach at 10:30 A. M.; the Pastor, Dr. Osborn, will preach at 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school will meet at 2:30 P. M.

CHRIST CHURCH, 5TH AV. AND 35TH st.—Morning prayer, sermon, and Eucharistic prayers, 10:30. Evening prayer and sermon, 7:45. Strangers welcome. Allan Sheldon Woodle, minister in charge.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY,
Madison av. and 42d st.
Hours of service, 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.
Rev. Morris A. Tyng will preach.
All are welcome.

CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR,
57th st., near 8th av.
Rev. C. P. McCarthy
will preach
Sunday morning at 11.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY SAVIOUR.
(Protestant Episcopal.)
East 25th st., near Madison av.
Morning service, 10:30 o'clock.
Evening service, 7:45 o'clock.

CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, West 45th st., near Broadway.—10 A. M., morning prayer; 10:45, litany and high celebration; 4 P. M., vespers.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, CORNER Park av. and 34th st.—Rev. J. H. Wiggin will preach at 11 o'clock. Subject—"Does the human soul weigh anything?" The public cordially invited.

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION, CORNER of 5th av. and 10th st., will be open for Divine service this Sunday, Sept. 5, at 11 A. M. (holy communion) and 4 P. M.

CHURCH OF THE INCARNATION, MADISON av. and 35th st., Rev. Arthur Brooks, Rector.—Divine service 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M.

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Madison av. and 47th st., Rev. W. T. Sabine, Rector.—Sunday-school 9 A. M.; Divine services 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Rector will preach. All cordially invited.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, 39TH ST. AND Park av.—Preaching by Pastor, Rev. T. D. Anderson, D. D., at 10:30 A. M. Lord's Supper at 3:30 P. M. Prayer-meeting, 7:45. A cordial invitation.

HARLEM.—UNITY CHAPEL, 128TH ST. AND 4th av., will be open for public services Sunday morning at 10:45 o'clock. Sermon by Rev. W. T. Clarke. The public cordially invited.

IT IS COMING!—THE MESSENGER OF THE judgment dispensation will preach the word of prophecy on Sunday at 3 P. M. in the University, Washington Square; seats free. Subject—"The Approaching Mighty Destruction of the World."

JAMES D. DAVIS, (MEMBER OF TALMAGE'S Lay College,) will speak morning and evening at Grace Baptist Chapel, 29th st. and 9th av. Sabbath-school and prayer-meeting as usual. Our doors are open throughout the Summer to strangers and friends alike. Welcome all in the name of Jesus.

NEW CHURCH SERVICES.—SERVICES ON Sundays at 11 A. M. have been resumed in the schoolroom of the Church of the New-Jerusalem, East 35th st., between Park and Lexington avs.

PROF. ALFRED M. LOUTRIL WILL preach in the Bleecker Street Universalist Church, corner of Downing st., this (Sunday) morning and evening, at 10:45 and 7:30 o'clock. Morning subject—"The Common People." Evening subject—"Forgiveness." All are invited.

REOPENING OF MACDOUGAL STREET Baptist Church to-day.—Preaching by their NEW PASTOR, REV. JOSEPH J. MUIR, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. All are welcome.

REV. WM. P. ABBOTT, PASTOR, WILL preach at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M., in St. Luke's M. E. Church, 41st st., near 6th av.

SAINT CHRYSOSTOM'S CHAPEL,
39th st., corner 7th av.
Sunday services—7 A. M., holy communion; 9 A. M., morning prayer; 10:30 A. M., litany, sermon, and holy communion; 7:30 P. M., evening-prayer and sermon.
Daily services—9 A. M., morning prayer; 5 P. M., evening prayer; and on Thursday, at 7 A. M., holy communion; and on Friday, at 7:30 o'clock, evening service.

ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 46th st., north side, between 5th and 6th avs. Rev. Dr. Price, Rector; Rev. A. B. Hart, Associate.—Services on Sundays at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday-school at 2:15 P. M. Strangers cordially welcomed.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, 18TH ST., NEAR 5th av.—Sunday services at 7 and 10:30 A. M., 4 and 7:45 P. M., and for deaf mutes at 2:45 P. M. Rev. Mr. Kraus preaches in the evening.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, STUYVESANT square, East 16th st., will be opened on Sunday, Sept. 5, at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. The Rector will officiate. The Lord's Supper will be celebrated.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, 2D AV. AND 10TH st.—Rev. J. H. Rylance, D. D., Rector, will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The holy communion will be administered at the morning service.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH, 5TH AV., CORNER 53d st., will reopen Sunday, Sept. 5. Morning service, sermon, and holy communion 10:30 o'clock. Afternoon service and sermon at 4 o'clock.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs., Rev. F. C. Ewer, D. D., Rector.—Services on Sunday, 7 and 10:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Strangers welcomed.

THE ENGLISH LUTHERAN CHURCH OF St. James, East 15th st., between 2d and 3d avs., Rev. A. C. Wedekind, D. D., Pastor, will be reopened for Divine services on Sabbath day, 5th inst. Morning services at 10:30 o'clock; afternoon at 4; Sabbath-school at 2:30 P. M.

"THE REIGN OF CHRIST."—SERMON BY Rev. Fordyce Hitchcock, of Newark, N. J., before the Fifth Universalist Society, at Plimpton Hall, 9th st., near 3d av., on Sunday, Sept. 5, at 11 A. M. All are invited.

THE EVENING SERVICE IN THE PHILLIPS Presbyterian Church, (Dr. Alexander's,) corner of Madison av. and 73d st., will be resumed next Sabbath, Sept. 5, at 8 o'clock. Morning service begins at 11 o'clock.

ZION CHURCH, MADISON AV., CORNER of 38th st.—Rev. Dr. John N. Galleher, Rector. Services Sunday, Sept. 5, at 10:30 A. M. and 5 P. M.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

CHOICE NEW MUSIC.—"YACHTMAN'S SONG," words by Mrs. E. Porter Beach, music by Charles Wels, 40c.; "Jolly Fellows," waltz, Strauss, 75c.; "Marche Triomphale," Aronson, 40c.; "Pride of Our Home," Wilson, 60c.; "Princesse de Trebizonde," "Giroflé-Girofla," and "Mme. Angot," by C. Wels, 75c. each; "Awfully Jolly," galop, Aronson, 40c.

C. H. DITSON & CO., No. 711 Broadway.

THE BLACK LAW OF INDIANA.

A MOVEMENT AMONG THE NEGROES TO SECURE ITS REPEAL—A SPECIMEN MEETING.

From the Indianapolis Journal, Aug. 31.

The meeting last night at the Second Baptist Church (colored,) called for the purpose of raising funds for the defense of two colored ministers of this city who have been arrested for marrying white with black persons, was largely attended. The meeting was called for the county, and was not simply a meeting of the citizens of Indianapolis. After the Chairman had fully explained the object of the meeting, which was not only to raise a fund, but to appoint a time for the holding of a State convention to take action in regard to the barbarous black laws of Indiana, and select delegates for the same, Dr. Elbert made a few remarks. He stated that some of the newspapers had misrepresented the colored people in endeavoring to convey the impression that they were encouraging the amalgamation of the races. The colored people do not want to intermarry with the whites. We do not defend those who have so married, except for the reason that the "black law" circumscribes our rights as citizens, and we are here to fight it on principle.

Rev. Moses Broyles explained that the suits against the ministers were set for the coming month, and he had been informed by the lawyers that the suits would be beaten, and not come up again. He hoped that no one would be ashamed to take part in this movement, as the colored people should have equal rights. That was all they wanted.

W. F. Tiester said: This is a grave question to us. We must demand our rights—equal rights; and this law, a disgrace to the State of Indiana, and one that the Fourteenth Amendment virtually annuls, must be beaten. I would not marry the best white woman that ever walked in shoe-leather, but I want the same rights that other citizens have. We care nothing about the intermarrying of the two races, but insist that the State shall not prescribe our affections. She might as well demand in this sort of class legislation that we all saw wood, or prescribe some other employment for us.

W. H. Russell, the Chairman, then ordered a collection to be taken up, and, as the people were at first a little slow in coming forward, gave them some plain talk, which had the effect of bringing in the money. A great many ladies came forward and laid their contributions on the table, provoking the remark from August Turner that "The men ought to come up if the women do, for they never catch any white husbands."

Remarks were made by Dr. S. A. Elbert, Edwin Outland, and Alfred Mayo. The last gentleman said: "Here we have two ministers, each under $1,000 bonds, liable to be sent to the State Prison at Michigan City for executing a law of the State, while the Clerk who has issued the license to marry these persons of different blood gets his money and goes free. We do not want to marry white women, for we have as good women wrapped up in black skins as ever walked God's green earth; but we don't want to be singled out from the mass of citizens in the State and specially legislated upon."

It was moved and carried that a call be made for a State Convention, to be held in this city Sept. 21, that would take action in this matter of the black law.

RALSTON'S BIRTH-PLACE.

The Wheeling *Intelligencer* says: "Seven cities contended for the birthplace of Homer, the poet, and we don't know how many places will yet contend for the birthplace of Ralston, the Bonanza man. The Steubenville *Herald* claims that he was born at Tumbleson's Run, up in Hancock County, in this State; the Chicago *Tribune*, that he was born in Georgetown, Mass., and the Louisville *Commercial* locates the spot of his nativity on a farm near Wellsville, Ohio. We incline to the opinion, from the weight of evidence, that Ralston was born in this vicinity. The *Herald* says that he went from Hancock County to Wellsville at an early age, where his father established a boat yard for building flatboats."

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

HARNESS FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—A splendid set of new light double harness; also fine new light single harness, first class; made by a best City maker. No. 143 East 59th st., second floor.

NOS. 105 AND 107 WEST 49TH ST.—Windsor boarding and livery stable; has first-class coupés, landaus, clarences, phaetons, and light wagons to let at panic prices. G. HETTRICK, Proprietor.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO LET—A COMFORTABLE THREE-STORY AND basement brown-stone front, 22x50 feet; lot, 105; replete with every convenience, in the most elegant part of Washington av., Brooklyn; a very favorable lease of three or five years will be given to a perfectly responsible tenant only. For permit apply to EDWARD H. DIXON, No. 29 5th av., between 7 and 9, 2 and 3, or 8 and 9 o'clock, evening.

TO LET, FURNISHED, OR FURNITURE FOR SALE.—Corner 5th av. and 28th st., (Black's new building,) first floor. French apartment suite, consisting of two parlors, four bed-rooms, dressing and bath rooms, butler's pantry, kitchen, laundry, and servants' rooms; furniture elegant and completely made to order in Paris for the present owner; possession given immediately. Can be seen after Sept. 1, between 9 and 12 A. M.

A.—5TH AV., NEAR 21ST ST.—FOUR-STORY high-stoop brown-stone dwelling, 32x70, and extension; lot 100 feet; handsomely and completely furnished; to let for the Winter. Location particularly desirable.
Offices No. 11 Pine st. and
No. 33 East 17th st.
V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.

TO LEASE—A HOUSE CONTAINING EIGHT rooms, two large, well-lighted, airy sleeping alcoves, and an excellent cellar, all in perfect order, with modern improvements; quite near Central Park; possession 1st of October; rent, $800 a year. Inquire on the premises, No. 161 East 78th st., near Lexington av.

TO RENT, FULLY AND WELL-FURNISHED—The brown-stone, high-stoop house, No. 113 East 65th st.; all modern improvements; rent, $200 per month. For permits apply to owner, No. 94 Wall st., first floor, between 9 A. M. and 1 P. M.

A TWO-STORY AND ATTIC BROWN-STONE house; beautiful yard; fine location, 54th st., near Broadway; eight rooms.
J. W. STEVENS, Broadway and 51st st.

A.—UP-TOWN FLATS TO LET IN SUITES of eight, nine, and ten rooms; newly frescoed and in pleasantest situation. Inquire of JOSEPH WILLIAMSON, No. 999 6th av., or of C. T. BARNEY, 82 Broadway.

TO RENT—A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, NO. 342 WEST 46th st., 20x50; $1,700 rent. Inquire of JAMES BLACKHURST, No. 225 West 48th st.

A NO. 1 FLATS, IN SUITES OF SEVEN TO ten rooms, on 55th st., between 5th and 6th avs., and on 6th av. A. MEAD, No. 992 6th av.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

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ON THE SECOND FLOOR.
One office 32x20 feet. One office 32x9 feet.
ON THE THIRD FLOOR.
One office 31x9 feet.
These rooms are desirably located, are in good order, and will be partitioned to suit tenants.
Apply to
GEORGE JONES,
Times Office.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—BY A RESPONSIBLE PARTY, AN ELEGANTLY furnished four-story house on 5th or Madison av., or between 5th and 6th avs. Address No. 5 Dey st., Room No. 5.

WANTED TO HIRE—A HOUSE, UNFURNISHED or partially furnished; neighborhood unexceptionable; rent not over $1,800. Address A. S., Box No. 113 *Times* Office.

WANTED.—ONE OR TWO LOFTS, 50X120 OR 150 feet, well lighted, steam heat, no power. Address W. A. S., Box No. 154 *Times* Office.

WANTED—A HOUSE, WITH A STABLE, BELOW 70th st. Address F. J. GARRISON, 229 Grand st.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—FOR THE COUNTRY, A PERSON UNDERSTANDING and willing to do general farm-house work. To the right one a good home and kind treatment will be offered. Address HOME, Box No. 205 *Times* Office.

WANTED—AN ACTIVE WOMAN TO DO PLAIN cooking; only one willing to be taught what she don't know; American preferred. Call at No. 4 Union square.

WANTED—A COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER FOR a gentleman's family; short distance in the country; Protestant preferred; good references required. Apply at No. 61 West 17th st., from 9 to 12.

DENTISTRY.

SOMETHING NEW, CHEAP, AND BEAUTIFUL.—My rose pearl plates, (indicating color and substance,) for artificial teeth, excel everything heretofore offered for beauty, strength, and lightness; need only to be seen to be appreciated; made in one day; only $15 per set; call and examine; also, best rubber sets, $10 to $15; gold and platina, $35 to $45; extracting under gas. Dr. T. G. WAIT, No. 45 East 23d st., near Madison av.

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STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, baggage, &c.; separate rooms; lowest rates; buildings well ventilated and have every convenience; elevator; watchman at night. Also, furniture boxed and shipped in best manner to all parts. City and country. MICHALES & SON,
Nos. 38, 40, and 42 Commerce st., near Bleecker.

INSTRUCTION.

COLUMBIA
NO. 383 4TH AV., BETWEEN 24TH AND 25TH STS.
GRAMMAR
112TH YEAR BEGINS MONDAY, SEPT. 20.
SCHOOL.
Principals { Dr. R. S. BACON, A. M., LL.D. / B. H. CAMPBELL, A. M.
Complete in all departments. Circulars containing full particulars at Putnam's and the school.

MOUNT PLEASANT MILITARY ACADEMY.—A select boarding-school for boys, at Sing Sing, on the Hudson. The course of instruction embraces the classics, modern languages, mathematics, elementary and higher English studies, and natural science, music, drawing, fencing, and elocution, a thoroughly organized military department, riding-school, gymnasium, &c. Will open THURSDAY, Sept 16.
J. HOWE ALLEN, Principal,
Sing Sing, N. Y.

SEABURY SEMINARY WILL COMMENCE its ninth successful year Sept. 20, 1875, at No. 125 West 42d st., near Reservoir Park. Three departments: Classical, for young ladies; Junior and Kindergarten, for boys and girls; German, French, and music by professors; no extras. References: William Buchanan, No. 61 Park av.; L. F. Thompson, No. 546 Madison av.; Right Rev. T. H. Vail. Apply to Principal, M. FROST, No. 125 West 42d st.

MADAME O. DA SILVA
AND
MRS. ALEX. BRADFORD'S
(formerly Mrs. Ogden Hoffman's) English, French and German Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, with calisthenics. No. 17 West 38th st., New-York. Reopens Sept. 27. Application may be made by letter or personally, as above.

NO. 58 PARK AV., NEW-YORK,
Between 37th and 38th sts.
MURRAY HILL INSTITUTE, a first-class school for boys, especially as preparatory for college. Number limited to fifty; family pupils to six. Twelfth year opens Sept. 20. JOSEPH D. HULL, (Yale,) Principal.

CIVIL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y. Instruction very practical. Advantages unsurpassed in this country. Graduates obtain excellent positions. Re-opens Sept. 16. For the Annual Register, containing improved Course of Study, and full particulars, address Prof. CHARLES DROWNE, Director.

PACKARD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Methodist Building, No. 805 Broadway.
The regular school year of this Institution will begin on WEDNESDAY, the 1st September. Students should make application for seats during the last week of August. S. S. PACKARD, Proprietor.

SEWARD INSTITUTE
FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN,
FLORIDA, Orange County, N. Y.—$160 pays for board, tuition, fuel, light, &c., for 20 weeks, in this well-known Institution; advantages superior; number limited; open Sept. 14. Send for catalogue. T. G. SCHRIVER, A. M.

HOLLADAY COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE,
No. 1,285 BROADWAY, New-York.
Boys and young gentlemen thoroughly trained and prepared for College, for scientific pursuits, and for business. Send for circular.

POUGHKEEPSIE (N. Y.) MILITARY INSTITUTE
Will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 9. For new catalogue, containing information, references, &c., address
H. S. JEWETT, A. M., Principal.

MADAM C. MEARS,
ASSISTED BY MLLE. LOUISE SEE,
English, French, and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 222 Madison av., New-York.
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 22.

AT NYACK-ON-HUDSON.—THE RIVERSIDE Institute thoroughly educates twenty young ladies; home culture; advantages unsurpassed; superb residence. Terms $400 to $500, and no extras. Opens Sept. 22. References, the Nyack clergy and Commodore Wm. Voorhis.

MLLE. D'OREMIEULX & MISS KEITH,
Successors to
MISS HINSDALE,
Will open, Sept. 21, at No. 277 Madison av., a French boarding and day school for young ladies, and a Kindergarten for little girls and boys.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY.—THE PREPARATORY school of Mr. WM. W. NEWELL is limited to about ten pupils. Refers to parents of scholars, Gov. M. Ogden, Jarvis Slade, Esq., Richard A. McCurdy, Esq., &c.; also, to Prof. Child, Prof. Lane, Cambridge. No. 115 East 26th st., New-York.

CROTON-ON-HUDSON.—HOME SCHOOL AT Croton-on-Hudson.—Mrs. M. C. BARLOW, having several children of her own to educate, will receive into her family a limited number of pupils, who will share equally every advantage with her own; every means will be adopted for their mental, moral, and physical development; pupils can remain the entire year.

COTTAGE SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES, POTTSTOWN, PENN.—The twenty-sixth annual session begins on Sept. 9, 1875; a home school, limited to thirty boarders, situated on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, forty miles from Philadelphia. For catalogues address GEO. G. BUTLER, A. M., Principal.

A CLERGYMAN LIVING TWENTY MILES from New-York, will receive six boys to educate with his own children; terms, $100 per quarter. For circulars, with testimonials from Robert Bonner, A. R. Wetmore, Hon. F. A. Conkling, and others, address
ROBERT BURNET, No. 45 Beekman st.

MR. YOUNG'S CLASSICAL AND ENGLISH Boarding School for Boys—Chilton Hill, Elizabeth, N. J.—will be reopened Sept. 13.
Pupils thoroughly prepared for any college or scientific school.

MISS WHITCOMB'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 82 Pierrepont st., Brooklyn Heights, N. Y., reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 22, 1875. Address as above for circular.

$57 50 PER QUARTER—No extras—Media Academy for boys; 12 miles from Philadelphia; 10 instructors. S. C. SHORTLIDGE, (Harvard A. M.,) Media, Penn.

FRENCH HOME FOR YOUNG LADIES wishing to attend institutions of learning in Brooklyn. For circulars address Mlle. ACHERT, (Prof. of French at Packer Inst.,) 134 State st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE ELIZABETH INSTITUTE BOARDING and Day School for young ladies will reopen Sept. 15. For further particulars apply to Miss N. C. READ, No. 521 N. Broad st., Elizabeth, N. J.

MRS. DOTY'S AND MRS. TRIVETT'S English and French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, Astoria, Long Island, will re-open Sept. 30.

MISSES MEEKER'S FRENCH AND ENGLISH Boarding School for young ladies will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 22, at No. 56 Washington st., Norwich, Conn.

BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR BOYS, THROG'S NECK, WESTCHESTER, N. Y.—Preparatory for college, scientific schools, and business.
B. T. HARRINGTON, Principal.

THE MISSES GRAHAM, SUCCESSORS TO the Misses Green, will reopen their school at No. 1 5th av., (first house from Washington square,) on TUESDAY, the 28th of September, 1875.

MRS. AND MISS STEERS'
Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 12 East 47th st., reopens Sept. 30.

MISS BALLOW'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 24 East 22d st., will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept 23.

NEWBURG (N. Y.) INSTITUTE—A FAMILY school for boys, will reopen Sept. 14. For circulars address Principals, HENRY W. SIGLAR and J. MACNIE.

FEZANDIE INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN, No. 37 West 33d st., day and boarding scholars; complete studies. Circulars sent on demand.

DR. J. SACHS' COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, 101 W. 45th st., corner 6th av., reopens Sept. 14. Thorough course of Classical, English, and German instruction.

THE MISSES HAYWARD'S ENGLISH AND French School for young ladies and children, 409 Jefferson av., Elizabeth, N. J., reopens Wednesday, Sept. 15.

GIRARD INSTITUTE, NO. 35 EAST 62D ST., near Central Park.—Select Day and Boarding School for boys. Pupils prepared for colleges and business.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S BOARDING AND Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 7 East 42d st., New York, will reopen Sept. 30.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS SEMINARY.—THIS Day and Boarding School for young ladies will be reopened Sept. 22. CHARLES E. WEST, Principal.

JAMESBURG INSTITUTE.—A WIDE-AWAKE, thorough school for boys, Jamesburg, N. J. M. OAKEY, A. M., Principal.

FALLEY SEMINARY, FULTON, OSWEGO COUNTY, N. Y.—A good home and a thorough school; twenty-fifth year. Address Rev. JAMES GILMOUR.

THE MISSES BUCKNALL'S BOARDING school for young ladies, New-Brunswick, N. J. The ensuing school year will commence Sept. 16.

THE IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN-on-Hudson, offers unusual advantages for boys. Reopens Sept. 14. ARMAGNAC & ROWE, Principals.

YONKERS MILITARY INSTITUTE FOR making boys intelligent, healthy Christian men. BENJAMIN MASON, Box No. 654 Yonkers, N. Y.

MISS BULKLEY'S BOARDING AND DAY School for young ladies', Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson, will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 15.

UNION UNIVERSITY ALBANY LAW SCHOOL. —The Fall term begins on the 7th of September. For information apply to ISAAC EDWARDS, Albany, N.Y.

THE MISSES ROGERS' ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 352 West 20th st., reopens Wednesday, Sept. 15.

S. SEWARD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES Florida, Orange Co., N. Y., will reopen Sept. 13. For circulars, apply to Mrs. G. W. SEWARD, Principal.

WEST JERSEY ACADEMY.—VACANCIES FOR four boys; $50 per quarter. For catalogues, address Rev. A. S. VAUGHAN, Bridgeton, N. J.

BOUND BROOK (N. J.) INSTITUTE, REopens Sept. 8. For boys and young men.
Rev. C. W. COOPER, Principal.

MME. BOORAEM'S SCHOOL WILL BEGIN Sept. 1. For circulars address Mme. BOORAEM, Brookfield Centre, Conn.

MRS. PARKS' SEMINARY FOR YOUNG ladies, New-Brunswick, N. J., reopens Sept. 11; twelve family pupils admitted.

MISS MASON WILL REOPEN HER SCHOOL on FRIDAY, Oct. 1, 1875, at No. 113 West 44th st.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N.Y.—A school for earnest work. GEO. C. SMITH, A. M.

NAZARETH HALL.—BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR boys, at Nazareth, Northampton County, Penn.

MORRISTOWN, N. J.—BOARDING-SCHOOL for Boys. Rev. S. N. HOWELL, A. M., Principal.

MILITARY BOARDING-SCHOOL, WHITE Plains, N. Y. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

INSTRUCTION.

ALLEN DODWORTH'S ACADEMY FOR DANCING, No. 212 5th av., corner 26th st., will reopen Oct. 16.

Or rather say, academy for the cultivation of graceful motion, courteous manner, and the morality of social intercourse, named politeness.

Classes every day, and evenings once or twice a week, may be selected. Send for circular containing all particulars.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN.
(Autumn term commences Sept. 29.)
Rev. THEODORE IRVING, LL.D., Rector.
No. 21 West 32d st., New-York.
Dr. Irving's special class for the study of the English language and literature, as illustrating and illustrated by history, with readings from the best authors, will begin in November.
His class for the historical and critical study of the Fine Arts will begin at the same time.
These classes are for ladies who have finished their studies, and would like to avail themselves of such a course.
A SPECIAL department for young boys.
The Fall Term opens on
WEDNESDAY, Sept. 29. 1875.
For circulars or information, apply to the above address.

MLLE. ROSTAN'S
FRENCH, ENGLISH and GERMAN BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL for Young Ladies and Children,
REMOVED
to No. 1 EAST 41ST ST., corner 5TH AV., will REOPEN on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 29.
A THOROUGH ENGLISH COLLEGIATE COURSE with unsurpassed facilities for acquiring a PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE of the FRENCH and other modern languages; HOME COMFORTS and HOME PRIVILEGES are the distinguishing features of this school.
Single rooms for those who apply in time.
The Musical Department is under the care of Prof. S. B. MILLS.
Mlle. ROSTAN will be home after Sept. 1.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
No. 252 Madison av., between 38th and 39th sts., reopens MONDAY, Sept. 6. School hours 9:30 A. M. to 2:30 P. M. The twenty-second annual circular contains the names of over twelve hundred pupils, present and past. Many of the latter are actively and prominently engaged in business or professional life, and are the references offered to the public. The circular (without the roll of pupils) is inserted in Trow's City Directory between pages 40 and 41.

MISS HAINES
AND
MLLE. DE JANON
will reopen their School for Young Ladies and Children on THURSDAY, Sept. 23; a separate class for boys on Oct. 1; a punctual attendance of their pupils is respectfully requested. Their Kindergarten, under the charge of Mme. and Miss KRIEGE, will reopen Oct. 4; training class for kindergartners Nov. 1. All applications to be made at No. 10 Gramercy park, New-York.

FEODOR THURM'S GERMAN-AMERICAN Institute, for young ladies and gentlemen, Nos. 367, 369, and 371 West 23d st., will reopen Wednesday, Sept. 15. A few boys received as boarders by the Principal. Commercial and Classical Departments, Kindergarten and training class for Kindergarteners. References: Messrs. J F. Pupke, Sigismund Kaufmann, A. Engler, E. Calman, G. W. Faber, Dr. F. Zinsser, Dr. E. Krackowizer.

WOODSTOCK GRAMMAR SCHOOL, ONLY eight miles from City Hall, near Long Island Sound, a family boarding and day school, will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 8. Boys prepared for West Point, college, or business. Spanish, French, the classical languages, and music taught. Country beautiful and healthy; neighborhood excellent.
Address WALTER CHISHOLM, A. M., Box No. 3,415 New-York Post Office.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.—SCHOLASTIC EXERCISES will be resumed in this institution on MONDAY, the 4th day of October next. Candidates for admission will be received at the college, East 49th st. and Madison av., on FRIDAY, Oct. 1, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. Students of the regular classes who have conditions to fulfill, will present themselves on SATURDAY, Oct. 2, at the same hour.
F. A. P. BARNARD, LL. D., President.

D. S. EVERSON'S COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, corner 42d st. and 6th av., opposite Reservoir Park, reopens Sept. 23. "Short lessons thoroughly mastered." Refers to following patrons:
Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, Rev. Prof. R. D. Hitchcock, Rev. Dr. George L. Prentiss, Rev. Prof. H. B. Smith, Rev. Dr. Thomas S. Hastings, Rev. Dr. H. D. Ganse, Rev. Dr. Erskine N. White.

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S
ENGLISH, FRENCH, and GERMAN BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL for young ladies and children,
Nos. 6 and 8 East 53d st., (Central Park.)
The Twelfth School Year will begin Sept. 30, 1875.
A KINDERGARTEN will be opened Oct. 5.

MISS JAUDON'S
English, French, and German boarding and day school for young ladies, No. 32 East 31st st., will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 23. Scholars in Kindergarten Department limited to eighteen.
Miss JAUDON will be home after Sept. 13.

GARDNER INSTITUTE,
No. 620 5th av., New-York,
Boarding and Day School for young ladies and misses, commences its eighteenth year Sept. 28, 1875.
Rev. Dr. and Mrs. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

THE MISSES PERINE,
No. 34 East 74th st., on Central Park, will reopen their boarding and day school for young ladies and little girls, Sept. 27.
Home pupils received from Monday until Friday.

VAN NORMAN INSTITUTE, (FOUNDED 1857) No. 212 West 59th st., facing Central Park, New-York.—This English, Classical, French, and German Family and Day School for young ladies, with Kindergarten Department, will re-open on THURSDAY, Sept. 30, 1875. For full information send for catalogue. The principals will be at home after Sept. 8, 1875. D. C. VAN NORMAN, LL. D., Mrs. VEILLER VAN NORMAN, Principals.

JOHN MACMULLEN'S CLASSICAL, FRENCH, English, and Primary School, at No. 1,214 Broadway, near 30th st., reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 15. Terms, from $100 to $300 per year. A few boarders at $500 additional. Scholars boarded until families come to town. Carpentry, Latin conversation, physical education. Circulars at Putnam's Book-store, corner of 23d st. and 4th av., and at the school.

MRS. ROBERTS AND MISS WALKER WILL reopen their English and French Day School for young ladies at No. 148 Madison av., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 22; advanced classes for young ladies who have completed the usual school course of study will be organized during the Winter.

URSULINE ACADEMY, EAST MORRISANIA, one mile beyond Harlem Bridge, at junction of Westchester and St. Ann avs.—This institution, in charge of the Ursuline nuns, affords all the advantages of a first-class academy for young ladies; reopens Sept. 6; terms, $141 half yearly.

E. A. GIBBENS AND D. BEACH, JR.,
reopen their school for boys at Nos. 539, 541, and 543 5th av., Sept. 20.

A WIDOW LADY, LIVING ONE HOUR from New-York, on the Hudson, would like the care of two or three children to board and instruct in English branches; they would receive a mother's care; best City reference; terms moderate. Call on or address Mrs. ANNIE WHITE, No. 83 Clinton place.

NO. 9 WEST 39TH ST.—HOME AND DAY SCHOOL.—MISS ANNA C. BRACKETT and MISS IDA M. ELIOT will reopen their school for girls from six to twenty-one years old, THURSDAY, Sept. 30. For information or circulars apply at the house.

PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY ACADEMY, CHESTER, PENN.—Opens Sept. 8; civil engineering, the classics and English thoroughly taught. For circulars apply to Col. THEO. HYATT, President, or O. M. BOGART, Esq., No. 3 Nassau st., New-York.

A LADY WISHES TO TAKE LESSONS IN the French language at her home twice a week for the Winter; reference required. Address R. L. M., Box No. 303 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

MISS WARREN
Will reopen her school for boys, Sept. 20, Lyric Hall, No. 723 6th av., between 41st and 42d sts. No Kindergarten. Thorough work, English, French, and German.

BRADFORD'S STUDENT'S HOME.—A BOY'S School, Middletown, Conn.; delightful situation, superior accommodations; military drill, thorough school. Address Rev. J. H. BRADFORD.

HOME INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, TARRYTOWN, N. Y., combining home care with a thorough course of study in the English branches, the languages, and music. Reopens Sept. 15. MISS M. W. METCALF.

RUTGERS COLLEGE GRAMMAR SCHOOL, NEW-BRUNSWICK, N. J.—College, business, scientific schools, boarders; send for circular. Rev. Abraham Thompson, A. M., Rector.

$200 TO $250 PER YEAR.—STEVENSDALE Institute, South Amboy, N. J.—A select Boarding School for boys reopens Sept. 13.
J. H. WITHINGTON, A. M.

LEE'S HOME INSTITUTE—A BOARDING-SCHOOL for both sexes, at Nyack on the Hudson, reopens Sept. 7; studies, academic and primary; expenses, $280 per year; no extras; references, patrons and clergymen.

MRS. HARWOOD'S SELECT FAMILY SCHOOL for Young Ladies and Children at Red Bank, on the Shrewsbury; natural development carefully considered; superior instruction and pleasant home.

MRS. H. SMITHSON'S ENGLISH, FRENCH, and German School, for young ladies and children, will reopen on Sept. 27, at No. 14 East 32d st., between 5th and Madison avs.

AMERICAN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC and Musical Boarding School, No. 144 5th av., now open. Terms reasonable. For particulars apply to H. SCHROEDER, Director.

MME. LESPINASSE.—FRENCH INSTITUTE for young ladies at Fort Washington reopens Sept. 20. Circulars at Lespinasse & Friedman's, No. 3 Pine st.; Brentano's, Union square.

BOOK-KEEPING, ARITHMETIC, GRAMMAR, spelling, $15; writing, $3, monthly. Persons desirous of repairing early educational losses attend Paine's College, No. 62 Bowery, day and evening.

MISS S. D. DOREMUS
REOPENS HER DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
At No. 47 East 21st st., Sept. 23.

DABNEY UNIVERSITY SCHOOL, V. DABNEY, principal, (late Prin. of Princeton College Preparatory School,) No. 25 East 29th st. Four boarders.

A CLASS FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN, AND private instruction. Circulars sent.
THOMAS R. ASH, No. 17 East 16th st.

A HOME SCHOOL FOR EIGHT GIRLS under fourteen; $200 a year. Address
Mrs. H. L. MAY, Leonia, N. J.

WM. H. LEGGETT'S COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, No. 1,214 Broadway, one door below 30th st.
Year begins Sept. 20.

MISS GIBBONS' ENGLISH AND FRENCH School for Girls, No. 111 West 44th st., re-opens Sept. 22.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES, Bridgeport, Conn. Address Miss EMILY NELSON.

MISS F. B. PRIEST WILL REOPEN HER school, No. 229 East 19th st., Wednesday, Sept. 22.

MADISON CLASSICAL INSTITUTE—A SCHOOL for Boys, Madison, N. J. JAS. SHUER, M. A., Prin'l.

INSTRUCTION.

GRAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NO. 112 5TH AV., (between 16th and 17th sts.)
After the most successful close of the last term, the Director begs to inform his patrons and the public in general that the full season of the GRAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
WILL COMMENCE SEPT. 1, 1875.
Pupils should make application at once to secure proper classification.
The course of instruction will comprise all branches of vocal and instrumental music, musical compositions, and foreign languages.
The Rehearsals of the Amateur Orchestra, which were so favorably received last Winter, will be continued and also the lectures on musical science.
Soirées by the pupils of the Conservatory or lectures alternately every week.
The extensive library of the institute, containing over 15,000 works, is available to all pupils.

Collegiate Institute,
No. 40 Washington Square, New-York City.
(Location delightful and easy of access.)
DR. GEO. W. CLARKE, Principal, prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.
Thirty-third year begins Sept. 13, 1875.
Circulars at bookstores and at the institute.

COOK'S COLLEGIATE
INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Opens Sept. 14. GEO. W. COOK, Ph. D., Principal.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE,
FOR YOUNG LADIES AND LITTLE GIRLS,
NO. 167 MADISON AV.
This school will reopen on Tuesday, Sept. 28. No boarding pupils taken. Thorough and complete English course. Belles-Lettres class; special advantages for French and German; light gymnastics, drawing, sewing, &c. Prospectus, with septennial roll of the school, to be had on application.
MR. and MRS. ELISEE CHARLIER, Principals.

COLLEGE OF MUSIC,
NO. 5 WEST 14TH ST., WEST OF 5TH AV.
A specialty for singing. Signor Albites and Mme. Gazzaniga Albites, Directors and only instructors. The purest and correct Italian method only used. Signor Morosini, the distinguished pianist, will teach the piano. Signor G. Conterno, for sight reading. Open daily.

MISS AYRES'
ENGLISH, FRENCH, AND GERMAN SCHOOL,
FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN,
will reopen at No. 15 WEST 42d st., NEAR 5th av., NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 22.

PORT CHESTER INSTITUTE, PORT CHESTER, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N. Y.—A boarding-school for 20 boys. O. WINTHROP STARR, A. M., Principal. Surroundings very attractive; house with City appointments, gas, water, &c.; heated by steam; gymnasium, grounds, 4½ acres. Terms, $400 per annum.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG ladies, Pittsfield, Mass. Has rare advantages for music. Grounds of unrivaled beauty. Rooms newly furnished. A Kindergarten. Also an elegant boarding-house for families. Address Rev. C. V. SPEAR, the Principal.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, FLUSHING, LONG ISLAND.—Healthy and delightful location, with fine accommodations and superior course of studies. Reopens Sept. 1. Board and tuition, $120 half yearly. Write for prospectus or call per train from Hunter's Point every half hour.

SEMINARY OF THE SACRED HEART FOR Small Boys, Flushing, Long Island, conducted by Sisters of St. Joseph.—Health, home comforts, and careful training; $105, half yearly.

ST. LOUIS COLLEGE,
Nos. 228, 230, and 232 West 42d st.
Studies will be resumed on TUESDAY, Sept. 21. Prospectus and catalogue furnished on application.
Rev. M. RONAY, S. P. M., President.

CARLISLE INSTITUTE.
English, French, and German boarding and day school for young ladies, with kindergarten for children, No. 658 Lexington ave. Reopens Sept. 6. Applications personally or by letter.

GERMAN-AMERICAN DAY AND BOARDING School and Conservatory of Music, No. 336 West 29th st. Our older girls will be admitted to practice in the Kindergarten without charge.
P. W. MOELLER.

RUTGERS FEMALE COLLEGE, NO. 487 AND 489 5TH AV.—Reopens Sept. 29.—Finest location in the City; a thorough classical and English course.
Rev. THOMAS D. ANDERSON, D. D., President.
Miss A. W. FARLESS, Principal.

BETTS MILITARY ACADEMY, STAMFORD, Conn.—Established thirty-one years in present locality; thoroughly a home school; situation unrivaled in its adaptation to boarding-school purposes. Reopens Sept. 13. Address James Betts. Wm. James Betts, Prins.

NEW-PALTZ ACADEMY WILL REOPEN Sept. 14; superior advantages for a thorough and comprehensive education; terms moderate. For circulars, apply to Dr. H. M. BAUSCHER, Principal, New-Paltz, N. Y.

FLUSHING (N. Y.) INSTITUTE,
BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS,
Begins TUESDAY, SEPT. 14.
A. P. NORTHROP. E. A. FAIRCHILD.

UNIVERSITY GRAMMAR SCHOOL, NO. 1 Winthrop place, one block from N. Y. University, begins 39th year Sept. 13; primary, commercial, and classical departments. M. M. Hobby, B. S. Lassiter, Prins.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS,
SING SING, N. Y.,
Rev. J. BRECKENRIDGE GIBSON, D. D., Rector.
The next year will begin Sept. 14.

MADEMOISELLE TARDIVEL'S
Boarding and Day School, No. 25 West 46th st., New York, reopens for Young Ladies, Children, and Infants, Sept. 21. Apply personally or by letter.

MAPLE HALL INSTITUTE, JAMAICA, LONG ISLAND.—Collegiate School for Boys; French spoken in family; German; no extras. Opens Sept. 15.
EMILE VIENOT, A. M., Principal.

FRIENDS' SEMINARY, ON RUTHERFORD place. For boys and girls. School reopens on the 7th inst. Principal in attendance, and circulars furnished at the school. HUGH FOULKE, Principal.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, NO. 1,193 Broadway, is now open day and evening for private lessons in Business Writing, Book-keeping and Arithmetic, and other branches. Terms reasonable.

CIRCULARS of several GOOD SCHOOLS, FREE to parents, at Schermerhorn's Book-store, 14 Bond st.

LAW SCHOOLS.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LAW SCHOOL.—THE eighteenth annual term of this institution will commence at No. 8 Great Jones st., corner Great Jones st. and Lafayette place, in this City, on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 6, and will continue until May 15, 1876. The course of study embraces two years. The degree of Bachelor of Laws will be conferred upon students who pursue the full course and pass the required examination. For catalogues, containing full information, address, at No. 8 Great Jones st., THEODORE W. DWIGHT, Professor of Municipal Law.

TEACHERS.

TO PRINCIPALS OF LEADING SCHOOLS.
A Professor of French, who, by the superiority of his method and his successful teaching in some of the best schools of the City, has secured a large share of public patronage, desires to connect himself with some institution on such terms as will be mutually satisfactory. References—Over one thousand pupils. Address "FRENCH," Box No. 327 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

TEACHERS WANTED FOR AUTUMN VACANCIES in Schools and Academies.—*Mutual introducing plan* in every State. Salaries, $400 to $2,500. For particulars address AMER. EDUCATIONAL UNION, No. 737 Broadway, New-York. Pupils directed. Suitable *Teachers* introduced for *Families, Schools*, and *Seminaries* throughout the country. Daily opportunities. Call or address *National Teachers' Institute*, No. 737 Broadway.

WANTED—FOR A SCHOOL, TWO AMERICAN ladies to combine elocution, drawing, and painting, French, vocal and instrumental music; one must be a good singer. Also, two ladies for Primary Department (City,) to teach English branches and class singing. One for calisthenics and kindergarten. Apply at Teacher's Bureau, No. 67 West 35th st. Hours 10 to 5.

MRS. MITCHELL (DIPLOMEE, PARIS and Berlin) supplies families and schools with competent visiting or resident teachers, governesses, and tutors for all educational branches; information given of good schools, private classes, and professors of modern languages and music. Teachers' Bureau, No. 67 West 35th st.

"AMERICAN SCHOOL INSTITUTE."—A reliable educational agency of twenty years' successful experience is constantly introducing suitable teachers to families and schools of every grade. Explanatory circulars. J. H. SCHERMERHORN, A. M., Actuary, No. 14 Bond st.

A YOUNG GERMAN LADY OF THE HIGHEST musical culture, pupil of Taussig and Liszt, who played with great success in concerts, wishes to make an engagement with a private family in exchange for board and a comfortable home. Address Kl., F. W. CHRISTERN'S, No. 77 University place.

A LADY FROM MASSACHUSETTS, AN EXPERIENCED governess and teacher, desires a situation in a private family or boarding-school, or as a traveling companion; best of references. Address M. H. H., Hudson, Mass.

TEACHERS SUPPLIED WITH SCHOOLS and schools with teachers by application to the Educational Bureau, No. 27 Union square, New-York.
ANNA RANDALL DIEHL, Manager.

A LADY TEACHING THE ENGLISH branches and French wishes to make engagements as visiting governess; excellent references. Address Box No. 53, Canton, Mass.

AN ENGLISH LADY, WHO TEACHES THOROUGH English, French, German, and music, desires a re-engagement. Address A., Box No. 431 New-York Post Office.

A LADY OF REFINEMENT AND EDUCATION desires to give lessons in English, drawing, or painting, in partial exchange for board. Address Miss M. L., No. 310 West 30th st.; references exchanged.

A FRENCH LADY DESIRES A DAILY engagement as visiting governess in a school or family; best references. Address T. G., Post Office Box No. 4,053, New-York.

AS PRIVATE TUTOR, EXPERIENCED graduate of Columbia; highest references. Address M. A., Box No. 153 *Times* Office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERFECTION!
BOKER'S BITTERS.
Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A GENTLEMAN WITH $1,000 TO INVEST with services, wanted.—In a first-class paying business; investigation solicited. G. HANKINS, No. 28 West 29th st. (open evenings.)

DRY GOODS.

NOVELTIES
FOR EARLY FALL WEAR AT RETAIL.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Are DAILY OFFERING for the CONVENIENCE OF STRANGERS visiting the city, the LATEST and CHOICEST
PARIS AND LYONS NOVELTIES
IN SILKS, DRESS GOODS,
CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS,
READY-MADE DRESSES,
SACQUES, MILLINERY, &c.,
Which they are receiving by each and every steamer, ESPECIALLY SELECTED for their best RETAIL SALES.
ELEGANT NOVELTIES
IN EVERY VARIETY AND DESCRIPTION OF
CARPETS, RUGS, MATS, OIL-CLOTHS, &c.
AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF
HOUSEKEEPING AND
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS,
FURNITURE COVERINGS, CURTAINS, &c.,
AT EXCEEDINGLY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.
THOSE SEEKING BARGAINS WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED.
Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

R. H. MACY & CO.'S
FANCY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT.
WHITE AND LINEN GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, LADIES', GENTS', AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHING, NOTIONS, SMALL WARES, MILLINERY, RIBBONS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, BOOKS, Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Toys, Dolls, Trimmings, Worsteds, House Furnishing, Keeping, and Ornamenting Goods.
CROCKERY, GLASS, AND WOODEN WARE.
LA FORGE KID GLOVE, 2-BUTTON, 98c., warranted.
GLOVE-FITTING SEAMLESS SHOE, at $4 99.
Catalogues and samples sent free to any address.
Orders by mail attended to with special care.
14TH ST. AND 6TH AV. N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

AT SIMMS' SELECT AGENCY, NO. 543 6th av., between 32d and 33d sts., a number of the best colored servants, male and female, for any capacity, now on hand.

DRESS-MAKER.—A COMPETENT DRESSMAKER, who can give the best of references, wishes to make engagements for the month of September; would be willing to go a short distance in the country; terms moderate. Apply at No. 320 West 34th st., where now employed.

DRESS-MAKER.—A COMPETENT DRESSMAKER would like a few more engagements by the day or week; the latest styles; costumes remodeled. Address M. F., Box No. 273 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

FAMILIES RETURNING TO
the City, and all others, can find all kinds of Protestant and Catholic servants, German, Swedish, Scotch, English, &c., at Carpenter's Agency, No. 108 6th av., near 9th st., (late of 11th st.)

HOUSEKEEPER, GOVERNESS, OR COMPANION.—By a capable New-England woman, of some experience; good reference. Address S. E. B., No. 44 West 24th st.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A GERMAN PROTESTANT girl, for general house-work; City or country. Call at No. 247 Bowery.

LADY'S MAID, SEAMSTRESS, OR NURSE and Companion.—By a Scotch Protestant young woman, speaking French; fully competent in either capacity; wishes a situation with a lady or family traveling to Europe; can take full charge of a lady's wardrobe, cut, fit, operate dress-make, and dress hair in elegant style; take full charge of an infant or growing children, and be a companion to a lady; best testimonials from very best families. Apply at Bookham's, No. 307 4th av., near 23d st.

LADY'S COMPANION.—BY A FRENCH PROTESTANT lady as lady's companion; best of references given. Address M., Box No. 215 *Times* Office.

LAUNDRESS.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN WISHES ladies', gentlemen's, or family washing at her own home; punctual attendance, and neatly done to satisfaction; best City reference if required. Call for two days at No. 107 West 33d st.

LAUNDRESS, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN to do washing and ironing in private families, or go out to day's work; has best City references. Apply at No. 342 East 23d st., near 2d av., first floor.

LAUNDRESS—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS; ladies' and gentlemen's washing; puffing and fluting on reasonable terms; best City reference. Call at No. 321 West 41st st.

LAUNDRESS.—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED woman to do gentlemen's or families' washing and ironing, by the week or month. Call at No. 129 West 26th st., Mrs. Lomax.

LAUNDRESS.—A WOMAN WISHES AN ENGAGEMENT to go out by the day to do washing and ironing. Apply at No. 459 West 17th st.

NURSE AND SEAMSTRESS—BY A RESPECTABLE English woman as nurse and seamstress; can cut and fit for children; understands Wheeler & Wilson's machine; has good reference; no objection to go a short distance in the country or wait on a lady. Call at 507 6th av., between 30th and 31st sts., in the store.

NURSE.—BY AN ENGLISH PROTESTANT WOMAN as thorough infants' nurse; is capable of taking sole charge and bringing it up by the bottle; excellent City reference given; no objection to the country. Can be seen at No. 109 West 15th st., rear building.

NURSE—BY A RESPECTABLE AMERICAN PROTESTANT girl, as nurse or waitress and chamber-maid; good reference. Apply at No. 123 Suffolk st.

SEAMSTRESS.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN SOLICITS engagements to go out by the week or month as seamstress; City or country; is an expert cutter, fitter, and operator; can bring her own machine if required. Call or address 432 West 40th st., near 9th av.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG GIRL fifteen years of age, whose education has been neglected, a situation in an institution or with a kind lady, where she would be instructed; good reference. Address Mrs. D., Box No. 262 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1257 BROADWAY.

WASHING.—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN washing for gentlemen or families at her own home; best City references. Address No. 317 West 35th st.

MALES.

BAR-KEEPER.—BY A YOUNG MARRIED MAN as bar-keeper, either in hotel or first-class liquor store; can furnish the best of reference. Address E. BURKE, No. 240 East 47th st.

COACHMAN.—BY A FRST-CLASS COACHMAN from the North of Ireland, aged twenty-seven; is a steady, sober single man; has five years' of first-class City reference; understands his business thoroughly; is a very stylish driver; can drive four or two in hand; don't smoke or drink; will be found willing and obliging; understands the care of horses and carriages thoroughly. Call on or address P. H., No. 106 East 28th st., harness store.

COACHMAN, &c.—BY A THOROUGHLY EXPERIENCED man as first-class coachman; willing to make himself generally useful; has City and country reference for honesty, sobriety, and capability. Call or address D., at J. B. Brewster's carriage factory, No. 145 East 25th st.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A SINGLE man; understands the care of horses and carriages thoroughly; also, garden if required; willing and obliging; best City and country reference. Address K. Y., Box No. 252 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A FIRST-class man, married; is a competent City driver; willing and obliging; highly recommended; six years with last employer. Call on or address R. F., No. 615 5th av.

COACHMAN.—BY A FIRST-CLASS COACHMAN; four years' first-class City reference from his late employer; trustworthy man; will be found willing and obliging. Call or address J. D., No. 10 West 44th st., private stable.

COACHMAN.—BY A GENTLEMAN FOR HIS coachman, whom he can highly recommend in every respect. Inquire in store, No. 755 Broadway, corner 8th st., Monday.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A COLORED single man; is willing to be useful; country preferred; good reference. Address B. L., Box No. 232 *Times* Office.

COACHMAN.—AS COACHMAN; CITY OR COUNTRY; can milk, be useful, do plain gardening; three years' reference. Call or address B. Williams, No. 142 West 29th st.

COACHMAN.—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG COLORED man; best City reference given from last employer. Call or address No. 129 West 26th st., in the basement, for a week.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A SINGLE young man, competent in every respect; best City reference from last employer. Call on or address D. W., No. 361 5th av.

COACHMAN AND GARDENER.—WILL BE found very useful; three years' City reference. Call or address B. F., No. 142 West 29th st.

COOK.—BY A YOUNG ENGLISHMAN AS FIRST-class cook in a private family. Address G. M., No. 171 East 114th st.

GARDENER OR FARMER.—BY A YOUNG married Englishman; understands the care of horses, cows, poultry, and all kinds of farm stock; a first-class vegetable gardener; can also take care of a green-house, having had experience with florists and amateurs; first-class references from all employers. Address WILLIAM LAMSON, Yonkers, Westchester County, N. Y.

GARDENER.—BY A GERMAN MARRIED MAN; understands his business in every branch; also the management of a farm; best reference given. Address J. J., Box No. 237 *Times* Office.

USEFUL MAN.—BY A YOUNG COLORED MAN in a private family; the best satisfaction given. Address, before 12 M., Stevens, Box No. 287 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

DRY GOODS.

Arnold, Constable & Co.,
BROADWAY, corner 19th st.,
NEW-YORK,
Have now open their
FALL AND WINTER STOCK
OF
New and Desirable Styles
IN
Silks,
Dress Goods,
Mourning Goods,
Cloths, &c., &c.

INDIA SHAWLS.
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.
Will exhibit their
FALL STOCK OF NOVELTIES
IN
INDIA SHAWLS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
On MONDAY, Sept. 6.

NEW CARPETINGS.
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
Broadway, corner 19th st.,
Have now open their importations for the FALL of
NEW AND ELEGANT CARPETINGS.
REAL FRENCH MOQUETTES far superior in beauty of finish and durability of colors to those of any other manufacture.
"TEMPLETON'S" AXMINSTERS, ROYAL WILTONS, "CROSSLEY'S" VELVETS and TAPESTRIES, ENGLISH and AMERICAN BODY BRUSSELS.
Great variety of TAPESTRY BRUSSELS.
IMPERIAL THREE-PLY EXTRA INGRAINS.
English and American Oilcloths.
ALSO, IN
WHOLE CARPETS,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
AUBUSSON,
AXMINSTER,
SMYRNA,
ROYAL HOLLAND,
AND
REAL PERSIAN
CARPETS AND RUGS.

UPHOLSTERY
DEPARTMENT.
ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.
Are now exhibiting their latest novelties in FALL and WINTER
UPHOLSTERY GOODS,
FURNITURE COVERINGS,
LACE CURTAINS, &c., &c.
Broadway, Corner 19th St.

MME. F. PINCHON,
NO. 42 EAST 10TH ST.,
begs to inform her customers and the ladies of New-York that she will, on her arrival from Paris, open the latest novelties in
LADIES' CLOAKS, COSTUMES, &c.
DUE NOTICE WILL BE GIVEN OF THE OPENING DAY.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE.
An excellent English basement house, four-story, brown-stone, between 5th and Madison avs., for sale. Has just been put in thorough order from basement to roof. There are five bedrooms, double drawing-room, reception and dining rooms, laundry and kitchen, with good closets, bath, &c. The house is 17x60 feet, and the lot 100 5 feet in depth. It is situated between the two splendid up-town hotels—the Windsor and the Buckingham, and is therefore a most eligible site for a doctor. Apply to Messrs. LUDLOW & CO., Pine st.

FOR SALE—IN THE TWENTY-THIRD WARD, A twelve-room cottage, with modern improvements, and a large garden in choice fruit and shrubbery; all in perfect order; or will be leased for five years to a good, responsible party, with or without furniture, at a moderate rental; situate on high ground overlooking the surrounding country, and convenient to horse or steam cars. For further particulars apply to or address JAMES L. PARSHALL, on Washington av., corner of 167th st., Morrisania.

FOR SALE—A LARGE, FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, four-story and basement, with all the modern conveniences, Nos. 36 and 38 East 39th st., between Madison and Park avs.; house 38.6 feet front; lot, 55 feet by half the block. Apply to
THOMAS MURPHY, No. 31 Broad st.

A.—47TH ST., BETWEEN BROADWAY AND 6th AV.—Location desirable; a medium sized high-stoop brown-stone dwelling, newly plumbed, frescoed, and furnished all complete. If sold promptly can be had at a decided bargain. Offices, No. 11 Pine st., and No. 33 East 17th st.
V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.

FOR SALE—THE BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH-BASEMENT house No. 245 5th av., near 28th st.; it is 16.10x100, including 3-story extension; beautifully fitted up and in perfect order. For price, terms, and permit apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st. and No. 35 East 17th st.

FOUR NEW, ELEGANT HOUSES FOR SALE. —Send for pamphlet, containing diagrams and full particulars, to the owners, DUGGIN & CROSSMAN, Architects No. 63 East 41st st.

FOR SALE LOW—ON 14TH ST., NEAR AND west of 6th av., a full size brick house.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine st., or No. 35 East 17th st.

COMBINATION EXTRAORDINARY.—PERFECT cooking and laundry ranges, that heat the rooms above, warranted. HULL, GRIPPEN & CO., 3d av., above 23d st., New-York.

FOR SALE—THAT NEW AND WELL-BUILT house No. 17 East 73d st.; price $43,000. Inquire on premises or of JAMES BLACKHURST, No. 225 West 48th st.

F. G. & C. S. BROWN, NO. 90 BROADWAY, corner Wall st., have houses for sale and to rent in all parts of the City. Lists furnished on application.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—AT WEST PARK, ON THE WEST side of the Hudson River, opposite Hyde Park, that beautiful residence and farm formerly owned and occupied by Herman Le Roy, subsequently by Col. J. P. B. Dodge, consisting of about 130 acres, mostly improved land. The buildings consist of the family mansion, two cottages, conservatory, hot-houses, several barns, hen-houses, a new ten-pin alley, &c., &c., all complete and in good order; and one of the finest gentleman's residences on the Hudson. The view of the river and surrounding country is unsurpassed. Any one desiring an eligible and healthy country home at a price far below its worth, with but little money to be paid, as seventy per cent. can remain on bond and mortgage, can apply to the undersigned for further particulars. HUGH N. CAMP, No. 152 Broadway.

AT FLUSHING.—FOR SALE OR TO RENT, FURNISHED—A new cottage with every convenience; bath, wash-trays, stationary wash basins in every room, heater, &c.; location one of the best in the village, situated on the highest ground and surrounded by the best improvements, and about five minutes from depot; 120 trains daily; also cottage of eleven rooms, unfurnished, to rent, with improvements, handsomely located on an avenue 100 feet wide, near depot. Apply to J. L. STEELE, Flushing, Long Island.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

RIVERSIDE.—SMALL COTTAGE, BARN, FIVE acres garden land, choice fruit, $3,000; cottage, barn, carriage-house, 16 acres, two orchards, $4,000; farm, 40 acres, river front, $5,000; others. J. W. ATWATER, Riverside, Conn.

TO EXCHANGE FOR CITY OR BROOKLYN property or merchandise, a fine residence, with ten acres of fine land, in Dutchess County, near depot; large village, fine schools, &c. HINE & GRAY, No. 557 6th av.

DRY GOODS.

James McCreery & Co.,
Broadway and 11th St.
1875. FALL. 1875.
HAVE NOW ON EXHIBITION A SUPERB STOCK OF
SILKS AND VELVETS.
This exhibition will afford a most agreeable opportunity for inspecting and procuring the CHOICEST PRODUCTION of the French and Continental markets, without any importunity to purchase.

PLAIN COLORED SILKS.
This stock comprises eight different grades of quality, ranging in price from $1 to $8 per yard. COLORS ENTIRELY NEW and exclusively our own production.

BLACK SILKS.
Our exclusive
Cachemire, Sublime de Novi,
Manufacture of BONNET & CIE., (etoffe garantie a l'usage,) still stands unrivaled in this country for purity and brilliancy of finish, together with its undoubted durability.
Bonnet, Tappisiere, Bellon,
And other celebrated makes, at correct prices.

VELVETS.
The enlargement of this department enables us to offer a superb stock of
Mantilla and Trimming Velvets,
Black and Colored, of Lyons and Genoa manufacture.
Being desirous of establishing a reliable patronage in this department, our prices will be below the market value.

HIGH NOVELTIES.
BROCADE,
DAMASSE ARMURIE MATELASSE,
STRIPED AND CADRILLE
SILKS AND VELVETS,
from the largest Paris and Lyons houses.

AMERICAN SILKS.
In addition to our LYONS SILKS, we are the sole agents for celebrated
AMERICAN MANUFACTURERS
of BLACK AND COLORED SILKS, guaranteed to wear and not change color.
These goods will be placed on a separate counter and sold only as American goods.

DRESS GOODS.
A choice assortment of novelties in Camel's Hair and other styles of Fall Dress Goods just received.

James McCreery & Co.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, between 20th and 21st sts.—STORE FLOOR!! STORE FLOOR!!!
Grand display of IMPORTED fashions. PATTERNS with CLOTH MODELS of these new designs NOW READY. CUTTING and BASTING done.

BANKRUPT NOTICES.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—THAT ON THE 24th day of August, A. D. 1875, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of MORTIMER BROWN, of New-York City, in the County of New-York and State of New-York, who has been adjudged a bankrupt on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such bankrupt to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of the said bankrupt to prove their debts, and to choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at No. 4 Warren street, in the City of New-York, in said district, before Isaiah T. Williams, Esq., Register, on the 16th day of September, A. D. 1875, at two o'clock P. M. OLIVER FISKE,
U. S. Marshal, as Messenger,
Southern District of New-York.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—THAT ON THE first day of September, A. D. 1875, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued against the estate of JAMES G. SHAW and HENRY R. MAYETTE, of New-York City, in the County of New-York and State of New-York, who have been adjudged bankrupts on their own petition; that the payment of any debts, and delivery of any property belonging to such bankrupts, to them or for their use, and the transfer of any property by them, are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of the said bankrupts to prove their debts, and to choose one or more assignees of their estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at No. 7 Beekman street, New-York City, before James F. Dwight, Register, on the twenty-eighth day of September, A. D. 1875, at two o'clock P. M.
OLIVER FISKE, U. S. Marshal,
As Messenger, Southern District of New-York.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT—Southern District of New-York.—In the matter of WILLARD L. FELT, a bankrupt.—Notice is hereby given that the assignee has applied to this Court for permission to compromise a certain claim held by the bankrupt's estate against Geo. E. Sears, survivor of Sears Brothers, and that the matter will be brought by order of this Court, for a hearing, and proof will be taken thereon, before John Fitch, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, at his office, No. 345 Broadway, Tuesday, Sept. 14, at 2 o'clock P. M. All creditors and other persons interested, are hereby notified to appear and show cause, if any they have, why an order should not be passed by this Court, as asked in the petition.—New-York, Aug. 30, 1875. WM. I. MARTIN, Assignee.

HENRY B. BUNSTER, A BANKRUPT, in the matter of.—Notice is hereby given that pursuant to an order of Hon. Samuel Blatchford, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on Tuesday, the 7th day of September, 1875, at 12 o'clock M. on said day, at Real Estate Exchange, No. 111 Broadway, in the City of New-York, all the open and uncollected accounts of said bankrupt, estimated to amount to about $25,000; and, also, certain Polish bonds, part of the estate of said bankrupt, the value of which is unknown; and, also, all the right and title of said bankrupt under the Carver patent to certain lands in Minnesota; such sale to be at the risk of the purchaser.
ROBERT FRANCIS, Assignee.
No. 47 Broad st., New-York.
WILLIAM KENNELLY, Auctioneer.

THE CLERGYMAN'S CONFESSION.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.
From the London World.
SECOND PART.

VI.

The stranger made his appearance punctually. I guessed him to be some two or three years younger than myself. He was undeniably handsome; his manners were the manners of a gentleman—and yet, without knowing why, I felt a strong dislike to him the moment he entered the room.

After the first preliminary words of politeness had been exchanged between us, my visitor informed me as follows of the object which he had in view:

"I believe you live in the country, Sir?" he began.

"I live in the West of England," I answered.

"Do you make a long stay in London?"

"No. I go back to my rectory to-morrow."

"May I ask if you take pupils?"

"Yes."

"Have you any vacancy?"

"I have one vacancy."

"Would you object to let me go back with you to-morrow, as your pupil?"

The abruptness of the proposal took me by surprise. I hesitated.

In the first place, (as I have already said,) I disliked him. In the second place, he was too old to be a fit companion for my other two pupils—both lads in their 'teens. In the third place, he had asked me to receive him at least three weeks before the vacation came to an end. I had my own pursuits and amusements in prospect during that interval, and saw no reason why I should inconvenience myself by setting them aside.

He noticed my hesitation, and did not conceal from me that I had disappointed him.

"I have it very much at heart," he said, "to repair without delay the time that I have lost. My age is against me, I know. The truth is—I have wasted my opportunities since I left school, and I am anxious, honestly anxious, to mend my ways before it is too late. I wish to prepare myself for one of the universities—I wish to show, if I can, that I am not quite unworthy to inherit my father's famous name. You are the man to help me, if I can only persuade you to do it. I was struck by your sermon yesterday; and, if I may venture to make the confession in your presence, I took a strong liking to you. Will you see my father before you decide to say no? He will be able to explain whatever may seem strange in my present application; and he will be happy to see you this afternoon, if you can spare the time. As to the question of terms, I am quite sure it can be settled to your entire satisfaction."

He was evidently in earnest—gravely, vehemently in earnest. I unwillingly consented to see his father.

The interview was a long one. All my questions were answered fully and frankly.

The young man had led an idle and desultory life. He was weary of it, and ashamed of it. His disposition was a peculiar one. He stood so'ely in need of a guide, a teacher, and a friend, in whom he was disposed to confide. If I disappointed the hopes which he had centred in me, he would be discouraged, and he would relapse into the aimless and indolent existence of which he was now ashamed. Any terms for which I might stipulate were at my disposal, if I would consent to receive him for three months so begin with, on trial.

I still hesitated. I consulted my father and my friends.

They were all of opinion, (and justly of opinion so far,) that the new connection would be an excellent one for me. They all reproached me for taking a purely capricious dislike to a well-born and well-bred young man, and for permitting it to influence me, at the outset of my career, against my own interests. Pressed by these considerations, I allowed myself to be persuaded to give the new pupil a fair trial. He accompanied me the next day on my way back to the rectory.

VII.

My senior pupil (you will find out his name for yourself before I have done) began well in one respect at least; he produced a decidedly favorable impression on the persons attached to my little household.

The women especially admired his beautiful light hair, his crisply-curling beard, his delicate complexion, his clear blue eyes, and his finely-shaped hands and feet. Even the inveterate reserve in his manner, and the downcast, almost sullen look which had prejudiced *me* against him, aroused a common feeling of romantic enthusiasm in my servants' hall. It was decided, on the high authority of the housekeeper herself, that "the new gentleman" was in love—and, more interesting still, that he was the victim of an unhappy attachment which had driven him away from his friends and his home.

For myself, I tried hard, and tried vainly, to get over my first dislike to the senior pupil.

I could find no fault with him. All his habits were quiet and regular; and he devoted himself conscientiously to his reading. But, little by little, I became satisfied that his heart was not in his studies. More than this, I had my reasons for suspecting that he was concealing something from me, and that he felt painfully the reserve on his own part which he could not, or dared not, break through. There were moments when I almost doubted whether he had not chosen my remote country rectory as a safe place of refuge from some person or persons of whom he stood in dread.

For example, his ordinary course of proceeding, in the matter of his correspondence, was, to say the least of it, strange.

He received no letters at my house. They waited for him at the village post office. He invariably called for them himself, and invariably forbore to trust any of my servants with his own letters for the post. Again, when we were out walking together, I more than once caught him looking furtively over his shoulder, as if he suspected some person of following him, for some evil purpose. Being constitutionally a hater of mysteries, I determined, at an early stage of our intercourse, on making an effort to clear matters up. There might be just a chance of my winning the senior pupil's confidence, if I spoke to him while the last days of the Summer vacation still left us alone together in the house.

"Excuse me for noticing it," I said to him one morning, while we were engaged over our books—"I cannot help observing that you appear to have some trouble on your mind. Is it indiscreet, on my part, to ask if I can be of any use to you?"

He changed color—looked up at me quickly—looked down again at his book—struggled hard with some secret fear or secret reluctance that was in him—and suddenly burst out with this extraordinary question:

"I suppose you were in earnest when you preached that sermon in London?"

"I am astonished that you should doubt it," I replied.

He paused again; struggled with himself again; and startled me by a second outbreak, even stranger than the first.

"I am one of the people you preached at in your sermon," he said. "That's the true reason why I asked you to take me for your pupil. Don't turn me out! When you talked to your congregation of tortured and tempted people, you talked of *me*."

I was so astonished by the confession that I lost my presence of mind. For the moment I was unable to answer him.

"Don't turn me out!" he repeated. "Help me against myself. I am telling you the truth. As God is my witness, I am telling you the truth!"

"Tell me the *whole* truth," I said; "and rely on my consoling and helping you—rely on my being your friend."

In the fervor of the moment, I took his hand. It lay cold and still in mine; it mutely warned me that I had a sullen and a secret nature to deal with.

"There must be no concealment between us," I resumed. "You have entered my house, by your own confession, under false pretenses. It is your duty to me, and your duty to yourself, to speak out."

The man's inveterate reserve—cast off for the moment only—renewed its hold on him. He considered, carefully considered, his next words before he permitted them to pass his lips.

"A person is in the way of my prospects in life," he began slowly, with his eyes cast down on his book. "A person provokes me horribly. I feel dreadful temptations (like the man you spoke of in your sermon) when I am in the person's company. I teach me to resist temptation! I am afraid of myself if I see the person again. You are the only man who can help me. Do it while you can."

He stopped, and passed his handkerchief over his forehead.

"Will that do?" he asked—still with his eyes on his book.

"It will *not* do," I answered. "You are so far from really opening your heart to me, that you won't even let me know whether it is a man or a woman who stands in the way of your prospects in life. You use the word 'person,' over and over again—rather than say 'he' or 'she' when you speak of the provocation which is trying you. How can I help a man who has so little confidence in me as that?"

He twisted and untwisted his handkerchief in his hands. He tried, tried desperately, to say more than he had said yet. No! The words seemed to stick in his throat. Not one of them would pass his lips.

"Give me time," he pleaded piteously. "I can't bring myself to it, all at once. I mean well. Upon my soul I mean well. But I am slow at this sort of thing. Wait till to-morrow."

To-morrow came—and again he put it off.

"One more day?" he said. "You don't know how hard it is to speak plainly. I am half afraid; I am half ashamed. Give me one more day."

I had hitherto only disliked him. Try as I might (and did) to make merciful allowance for his reserve, I began to despise him now.

VIII.

The day of the deferred confession came, and brought an event with it, for which both he and I were alike unprepared. Would he really have confided in me but for that event? He must either have done it, or have abandoned the purpose which had led him into my house.

We met as usual at the breakfast-table. My housekeeper brought in my letters of the morning. To my surprise, instead of leaving the room again as usual, she walked round to the other side of the table, and laid a letter before my senior pupil—the first letter, since his residence with me, which had been delivered to him under my roof.

He started, and took up the letter. He looked at the address. A spasm of suppressed fury passed across his face; his breath came quickly; his hand trembled as it held the letter. So far, I said nothing. I waited to see whether he would open the envelope in my presence or not.

He was afraid to open it in my presence. He got on his feet; he said, in tones so low that I could barely hear him, "Please excuse me for a minute," and left the room.

I waited for half an hour—for a quarter of an hour after that—and then I sent to ask if he had forgotten his breakfast.

In a minute more I heard his footstep in the hall. He opened the breakfast-room door and stood on the threshold with a small traveling bag in his hand.

"I beg your pardon," he said, still standing at the door, "I must ask for leave of absence for a day or two. Business in London."

"Can I be of any use?" I asked. "I am afraid your letter has brought you bad news."

"Yes," he said shortly. "Bad news. I have no time for breakfast."

"Wait a few minutes," I urged. "Wait long enough to treat me like your friend—to tell me what your trouble is before you go."

He made no reply. He stepped into the hall and closed the door—then opened it a little way, without showing himself.

"Business in London," he repeated, as if he thought it highly important to inform me of the nature of his errand. The door closed for a second time. He was gone.

I went into my study and carefully considered what had happened.

The result of my reflections is easily described. I was determined on discontinuing my relations with my senior pupil. In writing to his father (which I did, with all due courtesy and respect, by that day's post) I mentioned as my reason for arriving at this decision: First, that I had found it impossible to win the confidence of his son. Secondly, that his son had that morning suddenly and mysteriously left my house for London, and that I must decline any further responsibility toward him, as the necessary consequence.

I had put my letter in the post-bag, and I was beginning to feel a little easier after having written it, when my housekeeper appeared in the study, with a very grave face, and with something hidden apparently in her closed hand.

"Would you please look, Sir, at what we have found in the gentleman's bedroom since he went away this morning?"

I knew the housekeeper to possess a woman's full share of that amiable weakness of the sex which goes by the name of "curiosity." I had also, in various indirect ways, become aware that my senior pupil's strange departure had largely increased the disposition among the women of my household to regard him as the victim of an unhappy attachment. The time was ripe, as it seemed to me, for checking any further gossip about him, and any renewed attempts at prying into his affairs in his absence.

"Your only business in my pupil's bedroom," I said to the housekeeper, "is to see that it is kept clean, and that it is properly aired. There must be no interference, if you please, with his letters or his papers, or with anything else that he has left behind him. Put back directly whatever you may have found in his room."

The housekeeper had her full share of a woman's temper, as well as of a woman's curiosity. She listened to me with a rising color and a just perceptible toss of the head.

"Must I put it back, Sir, on the floor, between the bed and the wall?" she inquired, with an ironical assumption of the humblest deference to my wishes. "*That's* where the girl found it when she was sweeping the room. Anybody can see for themselves," pursued the housekeeper indignantly, "that the poor gentleman has gone away broken-hearted. And there, in my opinion, is the hussy who is the cause of it."

With these words she made me a low curtsey, and laid a small photographic portrait on the desk at which I was sitting.

I looked at the photograph.

In an instant my heart was beating wildly—my head turned giddy—the housekeeper, the furniture, the walls of the room, all swayed and whirled round me.

The portrait that had been found in my senior pupil's bedroom was the portrait of Jeromette!

IX.

I had sent the housekeeper out of my study. I was alone, with the photograph of the Frenchwoman on the desk.

I dare sound surely be little doubt about the discovery that had burst upon me. The man who had stolen his way into my house, driven by the terror of a temptation that he dared not reveal, and the man who had been my unknown rival in the bygone time, were one and the same!

Recovering self-possession enough to realize this plain truth, the influences that followed forced their way into my mind as a matter of course. The unnamed person who was the obstacle to my pupil's prospects in life, the unnamed person in whose company he was assailed by temptations which made him tremble for himself, stood revealed to me now as being, in all human probability, no other than Jeromette. Had she bound him in the fetters of the marriage which he had himself proposed? Had she discovered his place of refuge in my house? And was the letter that had been delivered to him of her writing? Assuming those questions to be answered in the affirmative, what, in that case, was his "business in London?" I remembered what he had said to me about his temptations. I recalled the expression that had crossed his face when he recognized the handwriting on the letter—and the conclusion that followed literally shook me to the soul. Ordering my horse to be saddled, I rode instantly to the railway station.

The train by which he had traveled to London had reached the terminus nearly an hour since. The one useful course that I could take, by way of quieting the dreadful misgivings crowding one after another on my mind, was to telegraph to Jeromette at the address at which I had last seen her. I sent the subjoined message—prepaying the reply:

"If you are in any trouble, telegraph to me. I will be with you by the first train. Answer, in any case."

There was nothing in the way of the immediate despatch of my message. And yet two hours passed, and no answer was received. By the advice of the clerk, I sent a second telegram to the London office, requesting an explanation. The reply came back in these terms:

"Improvements in street. Houses pulled down. No trace of person named in telegram."

I mounted my horse, and rode back slowly to the rectory.

"The day of his return to me will bring with it the darkest days of my life." * * * "I shall die young, and die miserably. Have you interest enough still left in me to wish to hear of it?" * * * "You *shall* hear of it." Those words were in my memory while I rode home in the cloudless moonlight night. They were so vividly present to me that I could hear again her pretty foreign accent, her quiet, clear tones as she spoke them. For the rest, the emotions of that memorable day had worn me out. The answer from the telegraph office had struck me with a strange and stony despair. My mind was a blank. I had no thoughts. I had no tears.

It was about half way on my road home, and I had just heard the clock of a village strike ten, when I became conscious, little by little, of a chilly sensation slowly creeping through and through me to the bones. The warm balmy air of a Summer night was abroad. It was the month of July. In the month of July, was it possible that any living creature (in good health) could feel cold? It was not possible—and yet, the chilly sensation still crept through and through me to the bones.

I looked up. I looked all round me.

My horse was walking along an open highroad. Neither trees nor waters were near me. On either side the flat fields stretched away bright in the moonlight.

I stopped my horse and looked round me again.

Yes, I saw it. With my own eyes I saw it. A pillar of white mist—between five and six feet high, as well as I could judge—was moving beside me at the edge of the road, on my left hand. When I stopped the white mist stopped. When I went on the white mist went on. I pushed my horse to a trot—the pillar of mist was with me. I urged him to a gallop—the pillar of mist was with me. I stopped him again—the pillar of mist stood still.

The white color of it was the white color of the mist which I had seen over the river—on the night when I had gone to bid her farewell. And the chill which had then crept through me to the bones was the chill that was creeping through me now.

I went on again slowly. The white mist went on again slowly—with the clear bright night all round it.

I was awed rather than frightened. There was one moment, and one only, when the fear came to me that my reason might be shaken. I caught myself keeping time to the slow tramp of the horse's feet with the slow utterance of these words, repeated over and over again: "Jéromette is dead. Jéromette is dead." But my will was still my own: I was able to control myself, to impose silence on my own muttering lips. And I rode on quietly. And the pillar of mist went quietly with me.

My groom was waiting for my return at the rectory gate. I pointed to the mist, passing through the gate with me.

"Do you see anything there?" I said.

The man looked at me in astonishment.

I entered the rectory. The housekeeper met me in the hall. I pointed to the mist, entering with me.

"Do you see anything at my side?" I asked.

The housekeeper looked at me as the groom had looked at me.

"I am afraid you are not well, Sir," she said. "Your color is a good deal—you are shivering. Let me get you a glass of wine."

I went into my study, on the ground floor, and took the chair at my desk. The photograph still lay where I had left it. The pillar of mist floated round the table, and stopped opposite to me, behind the photograph.

The housekeeper brought in the wine. I put the glass to my lips, and set it down again. The chill of the mist was in the wine. There was no taste, no reviving spirit in it. The presence of the housekeeper oppressed me. My dog had followed her into the room. The presence of the animal oppressed me. I said to the woman, "Leave me by myself, and take the dog with you."

They went out, and left me alone in the room.

I sat looking at the pillar of mist hovering opposite to me.

It lengthened slowly, until it reached to the ceiling. As it lengthened it grew bright and luminous. A time passed, and a shadowy appearance showed itself in the centre of the light. Little by little the shadowy appearance took the outline of a human form. Soft brown eyes, tender and melancholy, looked, at me through the unearthly light in the mist. The head and the rest of the face broke next slowly on my view. Then the figure gradually revealed itself, moment by moment, downward and downward to the feet. She stood before me as I had last seen her, in her purple-merino dress, with the black-silk apron, with the white handkerchief tied loosely round her neck. She stood before me, in the gentle beauty that I remembered so well, and looked at me as she had looked when she gave me her last kiss—when her tears had dropped on my cheek.

I fell on my knees at the table. I stretched out my hands to her imploringly. I said, "Speak to me—O, once again speak to me, Jéromette!"

Her eyes rested on me with a divine compassion in them. She lifted her hand, and pointed to the photograph on my desk, with a gesture which bade me turn the card. I turned it. The name of the man who had left my house that morning was inscribed on it, in her own handwriting.

I looked at her again, when I had read it. She lifted her hand once more, and pointed to the handkerchief round her neck. As I looked at it, the fair white silk changed horribly in color—the fair white silk became darkened and drenched in blood.

A moment more—and the vision of her began to grow dim. By slow degrees the figure, then the face, faded back into the shadowy appearance that I had first seen. The luminous inner light died out in the white mist. The mist itself drooped slowly downward—floated a moment in airy circles on the floor—vanished. Nothing was before me but the familiar wall of the room, and the photograph lying face downward on my desk.

X.

The next day the newspapers reported the discovery of a murder in London. A French woman was the victim. She had been killed by a wound in the throat. The crime had been discovered between ten and eleven o'clock on the previous night.

I leave you to draw your conclusion from what I have related. My own faith in the reality of the apparition is immovable. I say, and believe, that Jeromette kept her word with me. She died young, and died miserably. And I heard of it from herself.

Take up the trial again, and look at the circumstances that were revealed during the investigation in court. His motive for murdering her is there.

You will see that she did indeed marry him privately; that they lived together contentedly until the fatal day when she discovered that his fancy had been caught by another woman; that violent quarrels took place between them from that time to the time when my sermon showed him his own deadly hatred toward her, reflected in the case of another man; that she discovered his place of retreat in my house, and threatened him by letter with the public assertion of her conjugal rights; lastly, that a man, variously described by different witnesses, was seen leaving the door of her lodgings on the night of the murder. The law—advancing no further than this—may have discovered circumstances of suspicion, but not certainty. The law, in default of direct evidence to convict the prisoner, may have rightly decided in letting him go free.

But *I* persist in believing that the man was guilty. *I* declare that he, and he alone, was the murderer of Jeromette. And now, you know why.

THE END.

HOW TO TREAT TRAMPS.

According to the *Republican* the authorities of Springfield, Mass., have hit upon the true remedy for the tramp nuisance. It says: "For some reason, perhaps on account of the severity of the police, the tramps have for several weeks shunned this city, and three or four is the average number harbored at the station-house nightly. Since the brick pile, upon which they were compelled to pay their way by four hours work, has been exhausted, several of them have been sent to jail as vagrants, while Almoner Bartlett has introduced a number to the Tewksbury work-house. Two amateur tramps, hailing from Adams, and aged seventeen and twenty years respectively, were pulled from their freight-car lodgings by Officer Niles Tuesday night, and yesterday Almoner Bartlett gave them a wholesome lesson by way of a thorough fright. They were kept in the tramp-room until 10 A. M., then each placed in a cell with the understanding that they would go to the work-house, the horrors of which were fully depicted, their ready tears plowing little furrows down their dirty visages. Later in the day their history was taken, they being meantime cheered with accounts of the nice run they would have pounding rocks and getting pounded by their village cohaborers, until at last their horror was appeased by the intelligence that they could depart on penalty of never being found within the city limits again. The way those fellows budged was a caution."

PERSONAL HABITS OF THE POPE.

In the absence of other subjects, writes the Rome correspondent of the London *Echo*, *Fanfulla* has taken pains to ascertain how Pius IX. passes these hot days. His Holiness is stirring by 5:30 A. M., and generally opens his bedroom door himself to his attendant, Signor Zangolini, who assists the Pope to finish his toilet, and by 7 o'clock he enters the private chapel, where he celebrates one mass and hears another. Pius IX. has daily baths of mineral water brought up in barrels every morning from the hot springs near Civita Vecchia, which have done such wonders for Garibaldi. After chapel his Holiness has his early breakfast, consisting of a cup of strong soup with a fresh egg in it, a glass of Orvieto or white Bordeaux, and half a dozen biscuits. By 9 o'clock the Pope is always to be found sitting in his arm chair under his canopy before a large writing table, on which stands a crucifix and an Immaculate Conception, besides papers and an inkstand. Then comes Cardinal Antonelli in his black soutane, bordered and buttoned with red, and the red silk mantle hanging from his shoulders. The Cardinal communicates dispatches, receives instructions, collects the pious oblations of the preceding day, and withdraws in half an hour with his hands full of gold and bank notes. Next comes the turn of Signor Spagna, the Pontifical Master of the Household, with whom the Pope has a continual argument as to their respective ages. Then arrives the post, with letters and papers. A prelate on service opens and reads the letters; some journals the Pope glances over himself with his eye-glass. The audiences follow, but last until noon only. The Pope takes a little exercise in the long, shady galleries until dinner-time, attended by the Cardinal Vicar, five other Cardinals, Gen. Kanzler, and the Anticamera Nobile. Sometimes a circle is formed in a shady Summer-house, and the Pope hears the news of the day. He calls two or three of the company "City Chronicle," another "*Cosas dé Espana*," another "French news," and lately "Notices from Herzegovina" has been added to the number of venerable gossips. The Pontifical dinner hour is about 2 o'clock, and the meal is now composed of rice soup, toward the composition of which go two kilogrammes of the best beef and two chickens; *fritto, bœuf à la mode* a roast, vegetables, fruit, and pastry. But the Pope eats chiefly of the soup and *fritto*, only tasting the rest, and he has a glass of Bordeaux and cup of coffee; after which he retires for the afternoon *siesta* of two hours. Thus far, the daily life of Pio Nono is described, with a promise of more details about the afternoon promenade, &c.

THE SAMOAN KINGDOM.

AN INSIDE VIEW OF THE LAND WHERE COL. STEINBERGER IS PREMIER—POLITICS, TRADE, AND SOCIETY IN THE REALM.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

The latest political, commercial, and social news from the Samoan Islands, per the schooner Ada May, is interesting, but somewhat mixed. The readers of the *Chronicle* have already had the facts in regard to the election of a native king and that of his Premier, Col Steinberger. According to eye-witnesses just arrived here, that notable affair had two sides to it. Those in favor of the King and his Premier speak of it as a gorgeous and almost sublime event in the history of the semi-savage Samoans; while the white men, content with the old order of things, under the chiefs, pronounce the "new government" a swindle. They say that formerly the Samoans would not have a king, and that if any of their chiefs arrogated to himself that title, all the other chiefs made war against him. The natives of the Samoan Islands have always been more republican than any others in the island groups of the Pacific. While the Hawaiian barbarians have their King Kalakua, the Society Islands savages their Queen Pomare, the Friendly Islands shark-eaters their King George, and the cannibal Fijians their King Thakaumbau, Samoans never allow any of their chiefs to assume the rôle of king. It is rather strange, with these historical facts before us, that the Samoans should have a king. Listen now to one, an American citizen who himself assumes the imperial-like title of Premier. But law is law even in Samoa.

Premier Steinberger has the credit of conducting himself modestly so far. Up to the date of the departure of the Ada May, July 6, the full corps of Government officers had not been named. But the acting Premier was known to all in the person of J. F. Waters, of this city, formerly a grocer on Market street, and a gentleman who left a number of creditors to mourn his loss. The appointment of Waters as Assistant Premier gave great offense to the very few decent Americans at Apia, but it was said to be the best that could be secured from the office-seeking portion of the whites. Another unpopular act was the levying of a tax of $10 per month on saloon keepers, but this was only unpopular with the venders of spiritual comfort. The virtuous Apia upright element sustained it. It was thought also that restrictions would be put upon commerce, but Apia, so far as now known, is a free port. Only a slight exception, that of a heavy tax on strong spirits of every kind. It was not definitely settled as to how the kingdom would secure revenues to support itself, but the statesmen and philosophers of his Majesty were hard at work to solve the problem. The weather was so exceedingly warm that even the most gigantic minds of the kingdom had to take a rest from their arduous official labors.

The report spread abroad that some person or persons in Apia had denounced Col. Steinberger as a "filibuster and fraud" could be traced to no reliable source. A notice containing such grave accusations was posted on the trees, but the detectives of Apia in the service of the Premier and the King were unable, so far as the public know thus offensively attacked the nobles and their Government. There has also been considerable animosity exhibited toward United States Consul Foster, a late arrival there. The late Consul, J. M. Coe, has been a resident of Apia for over a quarter of a century, and was United States representative for over ten years. He had married a native woman and by her reared a large family. Coe was popular with the natives and well liked by foreigners generally. As an "old settler" it was thought the office of consul was a life perquisite for him, but the Samoans will have to learn something about the rotation of office, which is one of the great blessings of civilization. Consul Foster had committed no act of indiscretion other than procuring the office. Capt. Coe is now acting as a pilot for the port of Apia.

The whole trade of Samoa has been for years in the hands of the Germans, or, to be more particular, was controlled by the house of Peter Godefroy & Sons, of Hamburg. Godefroy *pere* is the Astor of that part of the South Seas. When it was dangerous for white men to go there, he armed and equipped a vessel—a man-of-war—and sent his traders on board of it in every direction. He spent millions and made millions, so the saying is, in the South Seas. The firm is now making a desperate effort to control the commerce of Tahiti and the Society Islands. This house has a new and formidable rival in the new Hamburg firm of Ruze & Hedeman, lately established at Apia. The commercial relations of America with Apia are scarcely worth speaking of. Only three or four small schooners make occasional trips between San Francisco and that port. The house of Thomas Jennings, of this city, appears to have been the pioneer in making the first real attempt to develop our commerce with Samoa. The only American who, with any propriety, can be called a merchant doing business at Apia is D. S. Parker, who is married to a prominent and educated native lady.

Up to the time of the new King having been officially declared, the Samoans paid but little attention to social rank. A few white women of English and American blood, both pure and half-cast, pounded their pianos to the music of the sad sea waves which echoed from the snow-white coral reefs, and made laudable efforts to fascinate fantastic naval officers and unsuspecting "South Sea skippers." Those two distinguished classes, formerly lions in the social world of Apia, must now retire to their painted poops or be content to play second fiddle. They have had their day. It is no longer the smiles of guileless disciples of Saint Robeson or the polished gallantries of small-craft skippers that the native belle of aristocratic elements of Apia sigh for. One bland seraphic smile from the Premier, one wave of the Kingly digits alone, contain the magnetic subtleties which lead to satisfaction the Samoan female heart, as dews feed the perfumed flowers. Great is the rivalry to be in favor with the throne and the greater power behind the throne. The first grand ball is to come off when the thermometer allows anything like physical paroxysms. Then the lines will be drawn, and Samoa will know in reality whether the belles of France, Germany, or America are to rule the court. Premier Steinberger will be the Paris to decide between the rival Junos, Pallases, and Venuses, and it is to be hoped that his decision will not cause another Samoan war, even more destructive than that occasioned by the siege of Troy.

A *Chronicle* representative interviewed several parties who have sojourned in Samoa, among these a few late arrivals. The minority held that Samoa was a perfect paradise, everything was lovely in the extreme, the natives virtuous and happy, the white men generally so. The majority held to the same notion, with a few exceptions, to wit, that the fe-fe, or elephantiasis was a terrible scourge on the island, that the natives would devour gin by the hogshead, that all the white men were runaway sailors, leech-combers, and "lime-juicers" from Australia and other points of the compass. "You'll find as hard cases on the sand beach of Apia as you will find on the Barbary coast," exclaimed one pious pilgrim from the isles, and he added: "As to virtue, the less said about that the better." Capt. Peterson, the gallant skipper of the Ada May, is strictly conservative, and it was only after severe pumping by the *Chronicle* man that he remarked, with peculiar spiritual significance, "The barometer runs down rapidly in these cold latitudes; let's hoist her 'way up." This is the witty style they have of asking a sinner to sign the temperance pledge in the South Seas.

SKETCH OF A REMARKABLE FAMILY.

Mrs. Mary Dodge Brodhead, mother of Mr. George B. Brodhead, retiring President of the Stock Exchange, died on Saturday, in South New-Market, Rockingham County, N. H., in the ninety-third year of her age. Mrs. Brodhead was born in 1782, and conversed and shook hands with every President of the United States, from George Washington down. With the martyr President, Lincoln, especially, she was on terms of great familiarity. Her father, Capt. Dodge, was owner and sailing master of a vessel, which was captured by the British off the Battery in New-York Harbor during the Revolution, and the Captain suffered nine months' imprisonment for his devotion to the colonial cause in one of the infamous Jersey prison-ships. Her husband was the late Rev. and Hon. John Brodhead, a Congregational minister, well known throughout the Eastern States for his sturdiness of character and the indomitable manner in which he preached the Gospel in the wilds of Maine, his temple being now a raft and again a wood-chopper's hut in the forest. He was the hero of the well-known story about a minister who, having been grossly insulted by a gigantic drunken farmer, quoted Scriptural authority for having reached the point where forbearance ceased to be a virtue, and then stripped off his coat and gave the blackguard a sound thrashing. Mrs. Brodhead was a lady of many accomplishments and of widespread charity and usefulness. She reared a family remarkable for their energy of character, and several of them have risen to prominence. Besides ex-President Brodhead, of the Stock Exchange, another of her sons is now Second Controller of the Currency, in Washington, and a third was the Col. Brodhead, of Michigan, who, after having served his country gallantly in the Mexican war, rushed single-handed upon the enemy who had repulsed the Union troops in the second battle of Bull Run, and fell pierced with bullets, exclaiming that he died on account of Pope's incompetency and McDowell's incapacity." Mr. George H. Brodhead, however, who is a personal friend of Gen. McD. well, believes his brother to have been unjust to the General when he uttered those words, and says that he was probably laboring under a mistake that was prevalent at the moment in the disappointed Union ranks.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—SEPT. 4.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

2000	Western Union..	78⅜	
1000	do	78⅝	
1600	do	78⅝	
100	do b3.	78⅜	
200	N. Y. C. & Hud	104⅜	
3000	Pacific Mail	37⅜	
100	do c.	37⅜	
200	do a3.	37⅜	
100	Union Pacific	73⅜	
100	do	73¼	
100	Erie Railway	17⅜	
600	Erie Railway b c.	17⅜	
100	do	17¼	
200	do	17⅜	
400	do	17⅜	
100	do	17⅜	
200	do	17	
100	do s15.	17	
200	do b3.	17⅛	
100	do	17⅛	
500	do	107⅜	
100	do s3.	107⅝	
100	C. & N. W.	39⅛	
300	do	39⅜	
400	do	39⅜	
7	do	39⅜	
100	do	39⅜	
300	do	39⅝	
100	C., C. & I. b c.	53	
50	Chic., B. & Q.	112	
20	Del., Lack. & W.	120¼	
1100	North-western	39⅜	
800	do	39¼	
500	do a3.	39⅛	
900	do	39½	
1000	Lake Shore	57⅜	
800	do	57½	
2000	do	57⅝	
100	do a3.	57⅝	
1400	do	57⅝	
100	do c.	57¾	
100	do b10.	57⅝	
1800	do a3.	57⅝	
1600	do	57⅜	
300	do	63	
200	do a3.	62¾	
100	do	6	
100	do	63⅛	
100	Tol., W. & W. b c.	6	
300	do	57⅜	
100	A. & P. Pref. b c.	12¾	
100	Pac. R. of Mo. b c.	47	
100	Ohio & Miss. b c.	18¾	
200	do	18¾	
50	do	18⅜	
500	do a3.	18¾	

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$10,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '67	120⅜	
4,500	U. S. 5s, '81, C	12.117⅜	
$10,000	U.S. 5s,10-40 R	115⅝	
10,000	do	12.115⅝	

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$2,000	Va. 6s, Def	9⅜	
10,000	do	9⅜	
2,000	C. & N.W. Con. Comp. Gold B.	87⅛	
12,000	do b.c.	87⅜	
3,000	D. & S. City 2d division	102	
5,000	N.Y. C. 6s '83	104⅛	
5,000	N.Y. C. 1st. C.	120	
5,000	N. Mo. 1st, b.c.	90	
500	L. S. Div. B	102	
15,000	Har. 1st, 7s, C	114	
2,000	C. Pac., 1st., S. Joaq branch	91⅛	
10,000	C. Pac., G'd B.	103½	
1,000	do	103⅝	
5,000	do	103⅝	
2,000	C. P. 1st, Cal. & O. b.c.	89	
4,000	O. & M., 2d, b.c.	71⅞	
30,000	U. Pac. Sink. F.	93⅝	
5,000	do	93⅝	
7,000	do	93⅝	
3,000	H. & St. Jo. 8s, conv't.	78⅜	
5,000	do	79	
1,000	3d Av. 7s, 1st	99	
1,000	C. & P., 4th	102	
15	4th Nat. Bank	98	
60	Manhattan Bank	155	
500	W. U. Tel., b.c.	78⅝	
700	do	78⅝	
500	do	78⅝	
100	do	78⅝	
1,000	do	78⅜	
100	do	78⅜	
100	do	78⅜	
100

PASTE JEWELS.

HISTORICAL ACCURACY DOUBTED.

NO CECROPS—NO CADMUS—HAD DIOGENES A LANTERN?—NO ASP STUNG CLEOPATRA—NO LIBRARY FOR OMAR TO BURN—MAZEPPA'S RIDE STRIPPED OF ITS ROMANCE.

"Do not read history to me," said Robert Walpole to his son, "for that I know to be false"—at least, so runs the story, although it has been suggested that his remark was called forth by a pretentious history of his own time, and was by no means intended to be of universal application. There is, however, much shrewdness in the reported saying of the old statesman. The more extensive our historical reading may be, the less ready we are to accept unquestioned what may be offered to us as historical narrative. In this present age of the world the critical faculty, which weighs and judges every fact, and carefully scrutinizes every authority, no matter how seemingly conclusive, is constantly exercised, and has caused the reversal of many long-established historical verdicts. It is sufficient to allude to the cases of Mary Stuart, Oliver Cromwell, and the First Napoleon as instances in point.

Beginning with the classics, it may now be regarded as settled that Cecrops never came from Egypt, nor Cadmus from Phœnicia, if, indeed, there ever were any such individuals; while it is asserted with equal confidence that the poetess Sappho never committed suicide, but died quietly in her bed. The celebrated 300 at Thermopylæ have grown to 7,000, and their gallant resistance has been severely criticised. It was well enough, say military men, for them to fight to the last gasp so long as they met their foes face to face, but the moment their flank was turned, a sane and genuine love of country (as distinguished from a love of their own future fame) required them at once to retreat and take up another strong position (of which there were several) further in the rear.

There is often a great similarity to be detected in these anecdotes, and in those epigrammatical sentences which the French call *mots*, and of which that nation, it may be remarked, is a great manufacturer; precisely the same adventures or speeches are attributed to personages widely separated both in place and time. But the subject of plagiarism and the argument to be drawn therefrom is voluminous enough to demand an article for itself. Another, and an excellent test of the falsity of a story is the silence of contemporary writers. Where this is the case it may generally be concluded to be the invention of a later age. Thus the story of Diogenes, the Cynic, with his lantern, looking for an honest man, is not mentioned in Diogenes Laertius, nor do we find any trace of it till long afterward. The combat of the Horatii and Curiatii, the story of Mucius Scævola, of Appius Claudius, and Virginia belong to the same category. One doubting Thomas, a German, (cited in Ampère, *L'Histori Romaine à Rome,*) claims that Lucretia was really "led astray," and killed herself to avoid the punishment of her crime. Coming down to later times, the story of Regulus voluntarily returning to Carthage in fulfillment of his parole, although he knew the horrible death that there awaited him—he is said to have been rolled down-hill in a barrel full of spikes—has been shown to be a fable, invented to excuse the cruelties perpetrated by the Romans themselves on the Carthaginian prisoners. (Beaufort: *Dissertation on the Uncertainty of the First Five Centuries of Rome*, p. 436.)

Julius Cæsar is said to have died in silence, and the manner of Cleopatra's death has been put in question, M. de Château-Renaud claiming to have proved that she died of poison taken in a glass of wine. Archimedes, it is confidently asserted, never said "Give me a fulcrum (*pou sto*) and I'll move the world;" in fact, as Bulwer says, "he was too good a mathematician to make any such speech." (Ferguson's *Astronomy Explained*, chapter vii. p. 83.)

With regard to the story of blind Belisarius begging his bread in the streets of Constantinople, Procopius, who was a contemporary historian, and who accompanied Belisarius in his Eastern wars, in Africa, and in Italy, says nothing, in his account of the life and misfortunes of Justinian's famous general, of his blindness or beggary; no other contemporary writer mentions them, and the first hint of them occurs in some Greek verses written by John Tzetes, a grammarian, about 600 years after the death of Belisarius.

It may be remarked, by the way, that this argument *ex silentio*, though generally conclusive, must not be blindly followed. Macaulay has stated, in one of his essays, that he had seen contemporary histories of the reign of George II. which contained no account of the rise of Methodism, and several similar examples might be cited.

Continuing the list of counterfeits, we find "the ferocious Omar" charged with burning the library at Alexandria, and Gibbon has wasted much good paper in apologizing for this act of vandalism; an apology, however, quite unnecessary. Omar was not himself the conqueror of the Nile Valley, never was at Alexandria, and had he come there would have found no library to burn; it had ceased to exist for two and a half centuries. Julius Cæsar burned half the books, and the Patriarchs of Alexandria superintended the destruction of the residue. (Hevne: *Opuscula Academica*, vi., page 438.)

In the last paragraph there occurs a word—"vandalism"—which owes its place there to force of habit. The ideas which it recalls by force of association are themselves historic lies. Rome suffered very little from the vandals; after their passage it was still magnificent and full of statues, palaces and monuments. They only destroyed the Roman *Empire*, though, to be sure, that ruin brought about the ruin of the city. (Ampère: *Revue des Deux Mondes*, Nov. 1857.)

The accounts of the persecutions to which Galileo was subjected are said to be grossly exaggerated; he was not cast into a dungeon, and the confinement he endured was quite similar to that of an officer who is "under arrest." Not a single one of the best-informed contempory writers makes any mention of his celebrated saying, "*e pur si muove*," and it seems to be a later invention.

Applying this argument of contemporary silence to English history we find that the legend of Canute commanding the waves to advance no further first appears in Henry of Huntingdon, who wrote a century after the death of the Danish King; while the popular story of the origin of the Order of the Garter is first told by Polydore Virgil, who wrote 200 years after the event.

A careful examination of their chronology will often upset some of these well-arranged and seemingly authentic stories. There is a well-known and romantic incident in the life of Marie Antoinette, which is a case in point. It is generally believed that she was one of the children whom Maria Theresa led by the hand when she appealed for aid to her Hungarian subjects. Lamartine and other historians have swallowed the story with blind faith, and have made it the text of homilies on loyalty, chivalry, &c. Had they remembered that "history" comes from a Greek word meaning "investigation" or "research," and acted accordingly, they would soon have found the story to be an idle fable. Maria Theresa held her celebrated interview with the Hungarian Diet in 1741; Marie Antoinette was born in 1755.

Another instance of a like error is given by Mr. Forsythe in a recent lecture on historical evidence. On the Monte Cavallo, the old Quirinal Hill, at Rome, stand two colossal horses, called "I Colossi di Monte Cavallo." Under the one are inscribed, "Opus Phidiae," under the other, "Opus Praxitelis." Formerly there were two more elaborate inscriptions—one to the effect that Phidias had here sculptured Bucephalus, the horse of Alexander; and the other that Praxiteles, in competition with Phidias, had here sculptured another figure of the same horse Bucephalus, and this story still passes current with tourists in the Imperial City. Now Phidias died somewhere about 432 B. C., Praxiteles flourished 364 B. C., and Alexander the Great was not born till 356 B. C.

The well-known story of the death of Francis I. of France must also be relegated to the limbo of romance. Less than a year before his death he was in the enjoyment of as perfect health as any man in the kingdom; and it is well settled that the cause of his death was a fistula.

Did Louis XIV. ever say, "*L'état ç'est moi*"? No, say recent critics. The most authentic contemporary documents represent him as imposing silence on the Parliament on the occasion in question, (April, 1665,) but without any affectation of insolent hauteur. An identical *mot* has been claimed for Queen Elizabeth. (*British Quarterly*, May, 1851.)

The painter's license, like the poet's, is highly elastic, and greatly assists in the preservation and dissemination of these mock pearls. The well-known picture of Leonardi da Vinci expiring at Fontainebleau in the arms of Francis I., is a case in point; an alibi has been proved for the great painter. Paul Delaroche (usually very accurate) has represented Richelieu in his state barge gliding down the Rhone, while Cinq Mars and de Thou, on their way to execution are towed behind him. This is an error; the great Cardinal was not maladroit enough to let them travel together. Cinq Mars in a close carriage, well guarded, followed the shores of the Rhone, while de Thou alone remained in the boat. (London *Athenæum*, 1854, p. 758.) So too, the English painter Calcott has represented Milton in his blindness, dictating *Paradise Lost* to his daughters. This scene is impossible if Samuel Johnson is to be believed, for he states in his *Life of Milton* that the great poet would not suffer his daughters to learn how to write.

—"Snorting still with rage and fear,
He flies upon his mad career—"

So says Byron, but Mazeppa's horse did not urge his mad career very far. In the memoir of Chevalier Pasck, an intimate friend of the famous Cossack, it is stated that his forced ride was only for a few hundred paces, through underbrush and brambles, from the house of the husband he had outraged to his own.

"*Après nous le déluge.*" This sentence of nonchalant cynicism is almost invariably credited to Louis XV. It is so truthful an epitome of his reign that it seems as if the *bien-aimé* alone could have uttered it. Not so, however: to Mme. de Pompadour belongs the honor of the prophecy.

Many of these false jewels owe their origin to some mistake or oversight in copying, and are propagated without suspicion, until some one, going back to first sources, detects their spurious origin. So with the story of the drowning of the Duke of Clarence in a butt of Malmsey. The error arose from a mistake on the part of Commines in transcribing the English contemporary account. The passage should read as follows: "The Duke of Clarence was secretly killed, and his body, enclosed in a cask which had contained Malmsey, was thrown into the Thames." (Bayley: *History and Antiquities of the Tower of London.*)

It is generally stated in histories of the French Revolution that when a division was called for on the question of the King's death the deputies nearly all qualified their votes with some sentence, excusatory or otherwise; but Siéyès, when his turn came, voted "*la mort sans phrase*," in ironical allusion to the explanations of his colleagues. He always denied, indignantly, the use of any such expression, and it now turns out to be an error of the stenographer. Siéyès was one of the very few who voted simply *la mort*. To mark this exceptional terseness the stenographer added in his notes the words, "*sans phrase*," and in transcribing his minutes inadvertently included them in the language of Siéyès himself. It was a stenographer, too, who turned the last words of Burke's famous apostrophe, "Virtue depends not on climates and degrees," into *climaxes and trees*.

Another revolutionary fable, which has imposed even on that usually hypercritical writer, Mr. Carlyle, is the horrible story of M'lle de Sombreuil. Rumor has it, that during the "massacres of September" her father was dragged from prison and was about to be murdered by the mob, when she flung herself before him begging for his life, and crying out that she was a friend of the people. "If that be so," said one of the furious crowd, "let us see you drink the blood of an aristocrat," and tearing a heart from one of the corpses, he squeezed it into a cup and presented it to her. The heroic girl, so runs the story, drank it off, and thus saved her father's life. This romantic fable, however, is only one more paste jewel to add to our collection. As matter of fact, the courage, beauty, and devotion of Mlle. de Sombreuil, as she pleaded for her father, completely disarmed the murderous gang; and when, overcome by her emotions, she fainted, one of them offered her a glass of water, a drop from his bloody hand fell into the cup, and hence the horrible story, which is repeated by every historian of the French Revolution. Louis Blanc first published the true account; he heard it from a lady to whom Mlle. De Sombreuil had herself related it; in fact, the latter always told the story to show that although cruel, the men of September were accessible to pity.

With such examples as these before us, we may well pause before accepting every historical statement as matter of fact.

THE CHEMISTRY OF THE GRAPE.—By very much the larger part of the juice of the fully-ripened grape is nature's own arch solvent, pure water; but this water contains mingled with it a certain proportion of other principles that have been elaborated in the grape during the life of the plant, and are held dissolved in the water to communicate to it its sweetness and other delicious qualities. Of these principles the chief part is sugar, mingled with a relatively small percentage of tartaric acid, and with a yet more minute trace of various other more or less organized and complex substances that are mixed cunningly together by the vegetable alchemy, to give the various charming attributes of color, flavor, and fragrance to the fruit. In the most essential products of this vital elaboration the acid is preponderant during the early stage of the formation of the berry; but with the advance of maturation the sugar accumulates more and more, and the acid falls back into obscurity for the most part on account of being overborne and masked by the increase of the saccharine ingredient, but in some instances also, it appears, from the actual conversion of the tartaric acid into sugar. The sugar produced in the ripening of the grape is mainly of a peculiar kind spoken of as "glucose" or "grape-sugar," which is characterized by its proneness to undergo the chemical change that constitutes fermentation. It is chemically distinguished from the sugar of the cane by being a trifle more rich in hydrogen and oxygen, and, therefore, somewhat less highly carbonized. Grape-sugar is capable of presenting itself in two distinct forms, mainly distinguished by the odd peculiarity that one has the power of diverting the plane of a ray of polarized light passing through it toward the right, and the other of diverting the same ray toward the left. When the grape-sugar has been matured by the oxygenation and rearrangement of the atoms of the saccharine molecule, and the rich juice, or expressed must, has been poured into vats, and left for a time in a moderately warm temperature to its own uncontrolled impulses, a further change begins among the lightly balanced atoms of the sugar molecules. A further removal of carbon takes place, and a new form of molecule is formed out of the elements that remain. The new molecule is alcohol, or spirit of wine, instead of sugar. The sweetness is gone from it, and an ardent flavor has taken its place. The exact chemical character of the new and most remarkable agent which has been generated by this piece of molecular legerdemain may perhaps be better understood if the resulting spirit is described as a liquid in some sense of the nature of water, but in which a portion of the hydrogen of the water molecule has been withdrawn, and its place supplied by a more complex hydro-carbon molecule. The water becomes "fire-water," in consequence of the chemical condensation into itself of a hydrocarbon, a very energetic form of combustible substance. In order that grape-juice may be successfully converted into wine of good quality by the natural process of fermentation, it is found that it must not have, in its ripened state, more than five parts in each 1,000 of tartaric acid, and that it must have 200 parts in each 1,000, or twenty per cent., of sugar. In dry, warm years this proportion is readily and commonly secured; but in less genial seasons the ripening is less perfect, and the grape juice contains more acid and less sugar. The wine that is then made from the must is of very inferior and unsatisfactory quality. The first attempt to rectify this evil consisted in the removal by chemical means of the superfluous portion of acid, and of the addition of what was conceived to be the deficient amount of grape-sugar derived from other sources. This expedient, however, did not answer, and a better process was afterward secured by diluting the must until the acid was lowered to the requisite amount, and then adding cane-sugar until due sweetness was secured. By this process very excellent wines are now made in the less favorable seasons. When the must of the grape contains the appropriate twenty per cent. of sugar the result of the fermentation is a wine which has at the most some eleven per cent. of absolute alcohol, or nineteen per cent. by volume, of proof spirit. This is as high a proportion of alcohol as can be produced by the natural fermentation of the grape-juice, and therefore it becomes the standard of the highest strength of natural wines. All alcohol contained in wines beyond this proportion must have been produced by distillation as spirit, and have then been added to the wine in that state. The reason for this is that in presence of fourteen or fifteen per cent. of alcohol all further conversion of sugar into alcohol by fermentation is arrested. If a rich juice containing more than twenty per cent. of sugar is fermented there always remains a considerable amount of unconverted sweetness in the wine after the fermentation has been carried on as far as it can, and this remainder is protected from further change by the presence of the spirit. The natural wines which have a strength of eleven or twelve per cent. of absolute alcohol, rarely retain more than half of one per cent. of unconverted sugar.—*Edinburgh Review.*

UNDERMANNING.

SHIPS SENT TO SEA WITH INSUFFICIENT CREWS.

COMPARISON OF TONNAGE TO CREW—DANGERS OF THE SYSTEM—NOT ENOUGH MEN TO MAN BOATS IN CASE OF ACCIDENT—HARDSHIPS OF THE SAILORS—THE POSSIBILITY OF DISASTER—INCREASE OF UNDERMANNING.

In a former article attention was called to the pernicious influence of the Advance Note on our sailors, and an endeavor was made to show how both in England and America this advance note, by means of which the mariner was held in pawn, was thought to be one of the principal causes of his poverty, improvidence, and general unfortunate condition. In commenting upon the action of the United States Commissioner, and his manifold duties, it is worthy of mention that during the last year, in foreign-going ships alone, 26,636 seamen were shipped, with 5,374 reshipments, and that during this period 27,376 sailors were discharged from duty, the very large sum of $1,653,186 having been paid by the Commissioner into the seamen's own hands while they were sober. It may be safely advanced that by comparison our seamen are better cared for in New-York, than in either Liverpool or London.

If a good deal of interest has been taken by our Government in regard to the sailor, what has been done for the passenger? Undoubtedly, at sea, though the sailors' chances of life are somewhat better than the passengers', they may be consideerd as about equal, since they are all in the same boat. Mr. Plimsoll gives no less than nine sources of disaster to vessels, such as undermanning, bad stowage, deck-loading, deficient engine power, improper lengthening, overloading, and lastly, want of repair. It may be seen that some of these causes of disaster are inherent to the ship itself, but that others arise from outside influences. With all but the first, and that is undermanning, we have little to do. Without being optimists, it may be stated that most of the above causes of disaster are of rare occurrence in America. Exceptions, of course, occur, and undoubtedly American vessels are lost every year from some one of the vices cited by Mr. Plimsoll, but such accidents are not in sufficient quantity or flagrant enough in character to excite public attention. Our smaller shipping trade, that in which our coasters are employed, is excellent as to build of vessels, and the percentage of loss less than in other countries.

Undermanning to-day in American ships is getting, however, to be a serious evil, and deserves to be fully exposed. Mr. Plimsoll states: "Among causes of less frequent disaster at sea, the practice of sending a ship on her voyage with too small a number of men to manage the vessel properly or efficiently in bad weather is one. There may be men enough to handle her in fair weather; but when bad weather comes on, especially if it comes abruptly, there are too few for the work, and many valuable lives are sometimes lost owing to this cause. I know one ship-owner who has so high an opinion of the efficiency of an able-bodied English sailor that he occasionally sends his ships to sea with a surprisingly small number of them on board." We might assure Mr. Plimsoll that quite a goodly number of Americans are close imitators of the English ship-owner.

Of course, on the ship's crew devolves the management of the ship, but there is something more, too often overlooked, and that is, that in time of danger, in manning the boats the life of every soul on board depends on the sailors. There is no provision in the Revised Statutes of the United States tending to control in the least the number of seamen a vessel shall carry. Section 4,463 reads as follows: "No steamer carrying passengers shall depart from any port unless she shall have in her service a full complement of the licensed officers and full crew, sufficient at all times to manage the vessel, including the proper number of watchmen," &c. And this same paragraph holds good for sailing vessels. The phrase "sufficient at all times to manage the vessel" is extremely vague, and means nothing at all, for who is to judge how many men are sufficient?

As steam vessels carry to-day all the passengers, the screw taking the place of the sails, it is evident that the number of sailors can be reduced. It cannot be denied, too, that ingenious mechanism which will haul double top-sail yards, capstan windlasses which raise the heaviest anchors as if they were boat kedges, and steering apparatus that a quartermaster can manage with one hand, have accomplished wonders. Sailing vessels have now on board their donkey engine, and five pounds of coal under the boiler, at certain times and under favorable circumstances, will do more than twenty men on deck. But when the time of disaster comes, when the steamer or the sailing vessel with all these admirable mechanical adjuncts is foundering, a diminution in the number of the crew tells with fatal effect. Boats cannot be lowered, or, if lowered, cannot be manned, and the utter destruction of all on board follows. Seas are not always smiling, a voyage is not always a holiday; for the catastrophe comes, and then boats and rafts have to be taken, if a single life is to be saved. Discarding entirely all dramatic effects, let the writer state a single fact in regard to a steamer which sailed from New-York this year with numerous passengers. The vessel was of 1,232 tons, her destination Bermuda. Her actual crew consisted of three seamen. If anything should have happened, there was the Captain and the two mates, perhaps a carpenter. That made seven men in all, who had to care for an infinite number of passengers. It is terrible to think, in case of a sudden calamity—a collision, a fire, a shipwreck—what might have occurred. Of course, she carried her full quota of firemen, engineers, and stewards, but of what possible service could men who shoveled coal, or laid down the plates at dinner have rendered in any case of trouble? Quite as helpless—as utterly dependent on the three seamen, the two mates, the Captain and the carpenter would they all have been as the lady-passengers. This case is not an exceptional one. In sailing vessels, let us take for an example the ship W——, of 1,500 tons. Formerly she shipped twenty able-bodied seamen and one boy—few enough for her size. This year she sails with thirteen able-bodied seamen and five ordinary seamen, the latter paid one-third or one-half less than the regular sailors who understand their duty, the ordinary seamen being just as likely landsmen, able to haul a rope when it is shown them, and nothing more. Here is another case: The ship U——, of 1,794 tons. She has just risked a voyage with fourteen able-bodied seamen, four ordinary seamen, and a boy, and on her return voyage will breast the Atlantic gales in Winter with an insufficient crew. It must be understood that these cases are taken at random, and without searching particularly for them. What does nineteen men, of whom five are certainly not seamen, on board of an 1,800-ton vessel mean? It means that in anything like rough weather these nineteen men are to be worked to death and made to do, day in and day out, double, triple duty. It means that in order to save $500, or even less, the safety of the ship, the lives of all the people on board, are to be endangered. It means that sooner or later the underwriters will pay a loss, and that poor sailors' wives will be made widows. Captains are not always to be blamed for undermanning. It mostly arises from the grasping meanness of the ship-owners, who, to save a fractional sum, are indifferent as to any catastrophe. Let it be said to the credit of some leading shipping-houses in New-York that they are conscious of this crime of undermanning, and that the ships they send out are fully and efficiently manned. Vessels belonging to Messrs. Grinnell, Minturn & Co., though having improved machinery on board, have not diminished their working force by a single man for the last ten years, and invariably carry out their full complement of men. But, unfortunately, there are ship-owners who are every year sailing closer to the wind, and dropping men.

American steamers on foreign voyages, when compared with European steamers, show undermanning. It may be conceded that the Atlantic voyage is a harder voyage, requiring, perhaps, more men, but even to South America or to the Isthmus the chances of rough weather or of an accident are to be thought about. A fire may break out on shipboard quite as easily in the Caribbean Sea as in mid-Atlantic.

Looking at the steamers lately in port, going to various points, taking them at random, it may be instructive to find out how they are manned and what is the proportion of men to the ton, and, counting the number of life-boats or rafts they carry, how many efficient seamen they could put into those boats in time of danger, and thereby save the passengers. In counting the actual number of men rated as seamen we have added four to them, as represented by the Captain, the two mates, and one other—as the carpenter—all of whom could manage a boat.

The Pacific Mail steam-ship Acapulco is of 2,572 tons, and carries 21 seamen, or one man for every 122 tons, and has 8 boats and 3 rafts. In case of danger, she would send a fraction over 2 men to each boat. Her consort, the Henry Chauncey, is of 2,727 tons, and carries 21 seamen—a proportion of one man to each 125 tons; has 10 boats, which would allow 2½ men to each boat.

The Mexican Line is represented by the City of New-York, of 1,715 tons; number of seamen, 13; average per ton, one man to each 131 tons. She carries 6 boats, and could send 2 5-6 men to each boat. The Columbia sails to Havana. Her tonnage is 1,583 tons. Her complement of men, 12; one man for 131 tons. She has 6 boats, and could furnish 2¾ men per boat. The Ontario goes to the Brazils. She rates as being 3,451 tons. She carries 24 men, or one man to each 143 tons; has 8 boats and 2 rafts, and could send 2 4-5 men to each boat.

Now we can compare these steamers as to men, tonnage, and boats, with the English and European steamers. The White Star Line has the Republic. Her tonnage is 2,186; she carries 51 sailors, an average of one man to each 42 tons; has ten boats, and 5 efficient men to the boat. The Cunard steamer Scythia is of 2,906 tons, carrying 46 men, or one man to each 63 tons; has ten boats, and could man each boat with 5 competent seamen. The Klopstock may be taken as a representative vessel of the German steamers. Her measurement is 3,408 tons; she carries 39 seamen, has 8 boats, and could place 5 men in each boat. The National Line has the England, of 3,111 tons, and carries 48 men, or one man to each 64 tons; has 10 boats, and in time of peril would have over 5 men to each boat. By comparison, then, it is easy to see that the English and foreign steamers carry twice as many men as we do in proportion to tonnage, and if their boats had to be manned could put in them more than twice the number of effective seamen. Sometimes the crews of our steamers, some we have mentioned above, go to sea with less men—one of them of over 3,000 tons having undertaken a long voyage with but nine able-bodied seamen on board of her.

It is folly to suppose that our steamships employed in the passenger service are better built or have more efficient engines than foreign vessels, or that the former are commanded by men of superior intelligence, or that greater precautions are used. Granting that even the liability of danger is the same, the means of arresting a disaster in our own vessels must be diminished in ratio by exactly the difference in the number of hands.

If this undermanning of our steam vessels had only reached its minimum limit—one now absolutely at the danger point, beyond which it would be madness to go—that would be certainly bad enough; but the tendency seems toward further diminishing the number of men. We are now in Summer weather and quiet seas prevail, but when the equinox sets in, and we hear harrowing stories of stress and storm and of steamers foundered or on fire, and of boats rendered useless from want of sufficient men to manage them, and of passengers drowned, we may then appreciate but too poignantly what are the consequences of undermanning.

THE STATUE OF ARMINIUS—GERMAN UNITY.—A dome-like structure supporting a statue was sure to become the repository of numberless inscriptions, and the temple of the Grotenberg has been filled with records of the sentiments under the influence of which the monument was completed. The late war, its causes, and its incidents are brought in with every turn which ingenuity and national pride can suggest. There is a bust of the Emperor William made from cannon taken at Gravelotte; there are statements that the Emperor is, like Arminius, the Deliverer; that he overcame victoriously the might and devices of France; that he chastised the insolence of the French. There is even a moral remark in bronze that it was only because Germany had become demoralized by foreign influence that Germany passed under the yoke of the stranger. Such inscriptions must in fairness be regarded, not with the feelings of Englishmen anxious in the interests of humanity and commerce that the late war should not be renewed, but with the feelings of Germans. To us the unity of Germany appears in the commonplace proportions of a notorious and accomplished fact. We have got easily used to it, as men get easily used to the news that an acquaintance has come into an unexpected fortune. But to Germans their unity is something wonderful, ever fresh, scarcely credible. They are the people who have come into the fortune. They can hardly believe that they are not dreaming, and that their new position is a reality. They love to assure each other that they are awake. They keep poring over the causes that so long kept them disunited. They are addressing themselves, and not the French or any outsiders, when they commemorate the feats which union has enabled them to accomplish. They see in France the type of the foreigner pressing on them from without; they see in the Church of Rome, as guided by the Jesuits, the type of discord pressing on them from within. They tremble for the solidity of a national fabric which has lasted only five years after having seemed impossible for centuries. It was only after the war of 1870 broke out, and showed Germany united, that it was possible to appreciate the real gain of Sadowa. The expulsion of Austria from Germany was the real beginning of German unity, but the inscriptions of Detmold keep a prudent and pious silence as to a victory won over a German-speaking people, and rightly treat the commencement of German unity as dating from the war in which it was exhibited as a fact. It is necessary to keep in mind that this unity seems to patriotic Germans a blessing as unexpected as it is great. They are as sensitive over their treasure as a young mother is over the illnesses of her first child. They send for the doctor if a shadow passes over the beloved face. They love to show that they are ready to fight France and Rome with appropriate weapons at a moment's notice. This state of mind is too natural to deserve blame or to provoke criticism. All that their friends can ask of Germans is that they shall not let enthusiasm prevail over justice, that they shall not pounce upon France while weak in order to relieve their excited feelings, and that they shall not in their struggle with Rome go beyond what is strictly necessary to uphold the supremacy of the civil power.—*Saturday Review.*

THE OLD SERFDOM IN RUSSIA.—Although serfdom in some shape existed less than a century ago in Alsace, and in France generally, and though it existed less than thirty years ago in many parts of Germany, and almost everywhere in the Austrian Empire, we should have to go back several centuries to find in Western Europe peasantry situated as badly as were the peasantry of Russia some fifty or sixty years since. Theoretically they were not only "attached to the soil," but were irremovable from it. Practically, however, they were sold like cattle; and as recently as the reign of Alexander I. advertisements appeared in the *Journal of the Academy* to the effect that peasants, apart from land, would on stated days be put up to auction. Their position was unfortunate enough as fixed by law. But, in addition to that, they were illegally treated. On many estates, long after the Emperor Paul had restricted the peasants' task-work to three days in the week, they were compelled to labor six, and even seven days for the sole benefit of the proprietor. Alexander's numerous edicts in favor of the serf were disregarded, and sometimes (as in the case above referred to of sales by auction) disregarded quite openly. The Emperor Nicholas' law against the breaking up of peasants' families when inheritances were to be divided, or when estates for other reasons changed hands, was equally set at naught; and all sorts of abuses existed as a natural consequence of the fact that the administration of justice on estates was exercised in small matters by the proprietors as such, in matters of importance by Judges chosen by the proprietors from among those of their body who would consent to fill an office to which no honor was attached, and which only repaid the holder by the opportunity it afforded him of receiving bribes. No amelioration, indeed, of the position of the Russian peasants would have been of much avail, had it not been accompanied by a complete reform of the Russian judicial system. But leaving aside all questions of injustice, the legal position of the Russian peasant, up to the period of his emancipation fourteen years ago, or rather up to the publication of the anticipatory law on the subject, was strikingly like that of a slave. Though recruitment was effected as a rule by lot, a proprietor could send to the Army any peasant he chose to select. Without assigning the least reason, he had only to inform the Government of his wish to dispatch a peasant to Siberia, and further to supply an outfit, and a small sum of money for traveling expenses, in order to get the unfortunate man exiled for the rest of his life. A proprietor could, moreover, impose a particular marriage on a serf, or prevent his getting married. He could make the serf work without wages; and he could subject him to arbitrary punishments for any sort of offense, or for no offense at all.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

MISTAKEN AFFINITIES.

A LESSON FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ENGLISH AND AMERICAN GIRLS—WOMEN IMITATING COARSE TYPES—SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE—THE UNDEFINABLE "SOMETHING" AS A PROTECTION—THE GIRL "WITH NO NONSENSE" IN HER.

Men of the world are presumed to have an accurate knowledge of the moral standing and social condition of women who are met with by accident and not vouched for. They are supposed not to make mistakes, though, of course, it is allowed that at times even the acutest observer among them may be deceived so far as to take for twin sisters those who are not in any way related. At the best, however, these exceptional cases are very rare. A man who knows his world is assumed to be able to understand at a glance in what category to place an unknown woman, even though she herself has not been careful to keep the line of demarcation sufficiently clear, but has shifted the ordinary labeling and confused the accepted lettering. Young women in England have a great deal of liberty, more than they have in any other country except America. But the vital difference between America and England is that there they are in the minority, while here they are in excess; hence in the former country they are in the position of the courted choosers, here in that of the glad-to-be-chosen. We need not affect false sentiment about the matter. If marriages are often unhappy and husbands turn out badly, all the same that girl is considered fortunate who has found a man willing to marry her, more especially in the class where marriage portions are the exception, not the rule. Women, therefore, of the middle class begin life by regarding men as prizes which they are lucky to succeed in winning. This of itself gives a certain tone to present manners, of which we see the expression in the greater license of talk allowed between the two sexes, in the almost universal prevalence of slang, in the undeniable fastness of young women and girls, and in the lounging familiarity characteristic of the modern youth; that is to say, in the endeavor of women to attract attention by false and reckless methods, and the liberties allowed to men as the prized and privileged class.

Some thirty years ago it would have been almost impossible to mistake a modest woman for a courtesan. When in those days the lines of demarcation were blurred, it was by the courtesan aping the simplicity of the modest woman, dressing with studied plainness, as if desirous not to attract attention. Since then it has come to be the ladies who ape the courtesan in the showy attractiveness of their dress, and their utter abandonment of simplicity; so that it takes a very practiced eye indeed to discern which is which, and whether the pretty, young woman, alone, with rouged cheeks, blackened eyelids, whitened forehead, painted eyebrows, and dyed hair, clothed in raiment of startling picturesqueness, and in a fancy hat of marvelous construction, and as becoming as marvelous—whether this pretty poppet dressed up for show has turned out into the crowded streets only to be admired by the passers-by, or for something more than admiration. Here, then, we have the three conditions of modern womanhood—liberty; the fact that men are in the minority, and are therefore regarded as prizes; and close approximation in speech, bearing, and dress between women who are respectable and those who are not. It is as well to remember that between the two classes there hangs a ragged fringe of quasi-adventuresses; women not entirely bad—perhaps not bad at all, in any serious sense—but certainly of a more facile and independent kind than fathers and brothers for the most part approve. They are creatures floating on the surface of society, and ready for anything. Always on the lookout for grist, they are easy of approach, and, having seen a good deal of life, are amusing and by no means squeamish. Sometimes they may have been nurses on the field; and at any rate they are sure to have traveled much, in circumstances not always desirable to detail at length. Wherever there is a commotion, there they are to be found, as much in their element as Mother Cary's chickens in a storm, ready for anything, from nursing wounded soldiers to living in the desert alone with Arabs, or studying anatomy in French class-rooms, with from time to time excursions on to English platforms, where they lecture on woman's rights and man's iniquities. In this ragged fringe we come to the first misleading clue in the way of our accomplished man of the world, who is supposed to be able to tabulate unknown women at a glance, and not liable to mistake the types. How is any man to know the difference between a woman of this class—facile and forward—and a girl who is only imprudently familiar on the one side, or a masked demirep on the other? The lines of demarcation are blurred; the distinctive characteristics confused. The free, familiar, confident young woman, who accepts a stranger's advances with the *sans façon* of a good Bohemian, who is dressed to attract, and lets it be seen that she is not troubled with false modesty, may be any one of the three. Who can tell? and is it wonderful if her position chances to be wrongly assigned?

We do not expect our pretty young women to deny their ordinary womanhood by mortifying garments, nor are they to be condemned as forward if they speak beyond monosyllables, or enter into a rational conversation with even a stranger. But they might make more distinction than they too often do between the dress of the house and that of the street, reserving for the safety of a known *entourage* that excess of attractiveness which now they display for the bewilderment and misleading of strange men And they should also be more reticent than many of them are with people whom they do not know. They must be strangely ignorant if they do not understand the meaning of a man's looks and tentative approaches; if they do not know where they are drifting. But, indeed, any one beyond first childhood or imbecile innocence knows quite well after a time, and quite sufficiently in time, where imprudent confidence or unreflecting love of adventure will land her if she does not take care. The peril lies in the belief that it is possible to pull up in such a course at any moment. In all probability a girl never means things to go too far; but if she will play with fire, is it rational to be surprised if she is burned? and can any one, not lunatic, expect to treat men like marionettes, dancing only as they are jerked, and to be made mute and motionless at the wire-puller's pleasure? Human nature is pretty much the same now as it ever was; and the sons of Adam are as ready as their great progenitor to accept the apple which the daughters of Eve hold out to them.

The spirit of adventure in these bold, roving, unblushing days has certainly been carried to a dangerous point. Women appear to be no longer persuaded that modesty is at once their distinctive charm and their best protection; and the safety of comparative seclusion is an infliction which they resent as an insult; as, for instance, in traveling, when ladies' carriages are specially provided for them, they will rather go in the smoking saloon than in their own. On the one hand, they talk of doubtful subjects; on the other, they paint and dye and dress like the flaunting creatures with whom they profess to be horrified at being confounded. There is no intention among any of them of being the desert rose wasting its sweetness, or of hiding the light of personal charms under bushels of concealing drapery. The craze for notoriety, excitement, attention, has touched them almost all, and the bloom is rubbed off long before the fruit is ripe. Startling portraits in the academy are matched by their originals in even yet more startling attire, posed before their likenesses for the benefit of a gaping crowd; and the man who nowadays marries a pretty girl in her teens marries the "flame" of half a hundred previous aspirants—confessed or unconfessed. Women say their lives are dull; hence that they are driven into these questionable paths for excitement and diversion; but those of them who have kept to their duties, and made their happiness at home, do not find their lives uninteresting or their homes heavy. On the contrary, they find their portion by no means a meagre one, and they are glad to confess that if they do all they have to do they have no time left for repining and none for the prosecution of "adventures." We say it advisedly, as a rule—no rule, of course, being without occasional exceptions—that a good girl, who is careful in her manners and modest in her dress, need not get into trouble anywhere. That indefinable something which men are rarely backward in recognizing makes her as safe with a stranger as with the mythic lion. In the redundancy of women, men do not care to lose their time in philandering about an unresponsive stranger, and a woman who is really on guard at every point is very unfortunate if she cannot travel from the Land's End to John O'Groat's without annoyance. If, besides being beautiful, she is free in her manner and audacious in her attire, can she wonder it she runs the risk of being mistaken, and assigned to the class with which she has identified herself by outside appearance?

It is a bad sign when men cease to respect women of their own or indeed of any class, but the women themselves are to blame for the intolerably flippant and impertinent tone pervading young society. We do not want to go back to the formalities of Sir Charles Grandison, and there is a winning charm in naturalness not to be had from the most perfected artificiality. Nevertheless, a slight return to old-world forms of courtesy, a little dash of that stately reverence of speech and demeanor which our forefathers exaggerated into pedantry, would be a gain in times when the young men give, as their greatest praise of a girl, "there is no nonsense about her"—meaning no bashfulness, no reserve, no girlish shrinking modesty; while the girls justify the compliment by calling the young men "dear boys;" and sometimes when they have less nonsense even than usual, and desire a closer assimilation of style, "old men." This is the "form" which is taught and held up for admiration in the ladies' novels of the day, and it is impossible to exaggerate the degree in which these writings have tended to corrupt and degrade the sex who chiefly write and read them. All these things are patent. Patent, too, is the inference that when a woman, from no fault of her own, falls into trouble, she suffers for the mistakes and follies of her class and the time. Personally she may be wholly blameless; but with all these lines of demarcation blurred, these distinctive characteristics confused, it is almost inevitable that there should be mistakes. Until we come to a more ethereal condition of existence the burden of self-protection must, we fear, lie on the women themselves. That burden is not very heavy, and the penance it includes not very bitter. It is only that modest women must show what they are by a series of negatives, and take care not to expose themselves to misconstruction by an attractiveness of out-of-door dress, a doubtful manner of speech, and a Bohemian *bonhomie* of behavior to strangers which shift the labels, mislead their companions, and end in the confusion of a mistaken affinity, by which they themselves are the greatest sufferers in the end.—*Saturday Review.*

A DEAD MAN.—It was just before the opening of the railway from Taganrog to Kharkof in 1869, and I was driving these dreary distances in Autumn. For the first two days and nights the weather was lovely, but on the third morning, soon after sunrise, the sky became covered with heavy, torn, and jagged clouds, a northerly wind arose, and with thunder, lightning, cold gale, and snow, the Winter burst on us as it yearly breaks on Southern Russia. In half an hour the rich, black, rolling plains had become an ocean of inky mud, and we reached the post station of Donski only to find the order—"Impossible to proceed."

I called for tea, and the samovar was brought in by a fine, upright, gray-bearded man, whom, from his black-velvet tunic and slashed sleeves, I took to be the Postmaster himself. He was followed into the room by a noble-looking Cossack woman of his own age, who said, "Little husband, why don't you ask the lord if he will eat a partridge and a bit of bread? The kurupatka is plump, and the day will be long before his troïka can be harnessed to face the storm." She smiled sweetly as she spoke—he smiled lovingly upon her; then she left us, looking lingeringly back.

"Your wife's in love with you still, and you with her, Postmaster," I said. "You must have beaten her well when she was young for her to love you so. How long is it since you were married?" "I am sixty," he replied; "I was married at twenty-five, thirty-five years ago—*five years before I died.*" "What?" said I. "Five years before my death. Is it possible that you don't know my story? You must have come from a long way off, for I have heard that it is told even upon the Azof."

And throwing his legs across a chair, without more ado he spoke thus:

"I was born in 1809, and can remember the return from Paris of my father and uncle—Cossacks of the Don. Those were grand days, when every Cossack was an officer by birth, and when the Hetman Platof was King of Europe, conqueror of the Turks and of the French, and friend and equal of the white Tsar. Now, this Petersburg Tsar says that we're no better than his Great-Russian slaves, and for years my sabre and long pistol have hung upon the wall unused; and when I have worn my red-banded cap and my red-striped breeches I've always hid as much as I could of the stripe in my boots, for I'm ashamed of it now; and they're even going to take away our privilege of the supply of salt.

"In 1834, as a young Postmaster, for my father was dead, with a good place and a handsome beard, I was the best match in the two-church villages round. I could pick my wife, and I chose Olga, that you saw just now."

"There," said I.

"Ah, wait and see? Wait, little lord. Don't be impatient. Olga was as lovely as she was good. You have seen her in her sixtieth year; her goodness is what it was, and, though I may be an unsafe judge, her beauty, I think, is not yet gone."

He looked at me. I nodded.

"We were happy at first, but I was young. I felt the chain. I was faithful to her as far as women went, but not kind. We had no children. One day in 1839 she was in low spirits about me, and flung her arms upon a sudden about my neck, with 'Do you *really* love me, little John?' 'You know I do.' 'But not as I love you.' At that very moment, lord, the devil must have been unchained from hell. To tell you what thoughts flashed in an instant through my mad mind would be impossible. That what she said was true! That while I did love her in a kind of way, I was bound to her for life whether I would or no. In a fit of wild rage I struck her one short, sharp blow. She looked at me with despair in her eyes, and walked slowly into our other room. I ran into the stable yard. 'Harness a troïka,' said I to the starosta. 'I leave at once for Kharkof with dispatches that the courier dropped, and that I've found upon the floor. Quick! quick! the best courier horses.' In an instant they were ready. Merrily jingled the bells in the crisp air. Paul took the reins, and off I whirled. In twenty hours I was at Kharkof. To my friend the starosta at the great Kharkof station, who was equal in rank and pay to most Postmasters themselves, I said: 'Do me a service, little friend, as I would do one for you. I am going to leave my wife, to whom I have been unkind, and am going to enlist in the guards. But I wish her to forget me, and she must think me dead. Write to her in a week and tell her that I was taken with the cholera and died. Beg her to forgive me for my unkindness; say that I was grateful for her love, and that it was my last wish that she should marry again some lad more worthy of her than myself. Make interest to have the station continued to her as Postmistress. She was a priest's daughter and can write.' We crossed ourselves; he swore; we bowed to the image in the corner of the stable, we kissed, and in five minutes I was gone. At the recruiting office I enlisted for the Empress' regiment of cuirassiers of the guard as a fourteen years' volunteer and in a false name. I'd of course no papers, but they asked no questions, for I was a fine recruit. My beard was shaved, my hair was cut, and when I got to Petersburg and was fitted with my uniform and eagle-crowned helmet no one would have known me. I rose to be Sergeant and second riding-master. From your padarojna I see that you are English. Now, in 1853, when I had served my time, there were rumors of war in Turkey against you, and tempting offers were made to me to stop and drill the new recruits. But I was wretched, and home-sickness drove me south, though if I found my wife dead or married again I intended to kill myself. Petersburg is not a place for Cossacks either. By brooding over the past I had become madly in love with my wife. It was no use for me to tell myself that I had left her well off; that she was married again and happy; that she was forty-four and fat; or else, perhaps, a scarecrow. I was madly in love. I got my discharge and pension papers, and started south. At Kharkof my friend was 'dead.' What if she too were dead? 'Who keeps the Donski post-station now?' I murmured, crossing myself the while under my long cloak. 'The widow.' 'A widow that has kept it fourteen years?' 'The same.' In eighteen hours I was there. I recognized two of the old men, but they not me. I rushed into the house. She was at her day-book writing, not changed. Only graver, and with silver in her black hair. 'My own little Olga,' in the best style of old days. She did not turn to look at me, but threw up her arms and fell forward on the table. I rushed to her and felt her heart, with mine, too, all but ceasing to beat. In a moment she came to herself—our lips fast glued together. That was in 1853. This is 1869. Sixteen years gone like a day. We have made up for the past, little lord.

"But would you believe it? That wretched Government at Petersburg insists that I am dead, and that the Donski station is kept by my widow. Or else they say the cuirassier riding-master must be dead, and with him his pension. My widow accepts the situation with a smile, for our neighbors all know better than to believe the Government, but she keeps the books, signs the receipts, and pays the taxes. I draw my pension in my cuirassier name. A great Petersburg noble who was passing here last week told me that he didn't believe a word of my story, but that the Postmistress and I were 'quite in the fashion.' What did he mean?"—*Macmillan's.*

FASHIONS OF THE DAY.

FANS, JEWELRY, AND TOILETS.

INVENTIVE JEWELERS—POPULARITY OF SAPPHIRINES—NATURAL FLOWERS FOR SOIREE DRESSES—NEW ATTIRES.

Fans hold a very conspicuous place in the fashions of the day, and every lady who has any claim to stylishness must have a collection of these pretty accessories, in order to vary their use according to her toilet and the occasion upon which they are required. A fashionable lady must yield to all the exigencies of *la mode*, and it is imperative that she should always carry a fan. Consequently, there are fans in every variety; some very simple, and suited to ordinary occasions, and others, for visiting purposes, more ornamental, very handsome ones being used in the evening. Antique fans are considered as the most elegant; the taste at present favors antique laces, jewels, upholstery, and furniture. An excellent method of arranging a fan, if one has a handsome lace collar, is to remove the narrow edging around the neck, and thus make the collar less round, and to place it upon a fan covered with a bright-colored gauze, the bordering on the top and sides serving admirably for this purpose. Point d'Alençon, handsome Malines, Chantilly lace, and even fine Valenciennes, richly adorn a fan. If the collar is not deep enough to cover the entire fan it may be placed on the centre and surrounded by spangles fastened to the material with which the fan is covered; if the collar is very narrow it can be placed upon the top of the fan and serve as a bordering.

Notwithstanding the rage for antiques many new articles are continually appearing, and jewelers particularly are constantly producing beautiful objects. Among the newest are very handsome necklaces, composed of open chain-work, with Jeannette crosses of finely-chased silver, chatelaines of the same form, from which depend a smelling-bottle, fan, &c., and the Jeanne d' Arc belt described in a former article, with its flat open links in very fine work. Since smelling-bottles and looking-glasses have come in vogue, jewelers have endeavored to make them as attractive in form as possible: the former are made in the most peculiar and varied shapes, and are generally thick and short. The mirrors have gold handles in handsome workmanship enriched with stones. Sapphirines are among the fancy jewels which have been much in demand for some time past. The sapphirine is a kind of paste stone of a punch-flame color; it makes beautiful parures, ear-rings, Jeannette crosses, brooches, ornamental pins for the hair, necklaces, bracelets, &c. These stones have a soft brilliancy which is very becoming, and have the advantage that their cost is comparatively small.

In London during the past season it has been the style to trim ladies' toilets with natural flowers; nothing can be more beautiful, but natural flowers are so perishable that artificial flowers have been, up to the present time, much more generally employed. An English chemist, however, has discovered the means whereby natural flowers can be made to retain all their freshness in a heated ball-room, and it is to his invention that the fair sex are indebted for the possibility of using them. He has compounded, according to the papers, an essence of which a few drops thrown over the flowers or leaves suffice to make them retain their freshness during the whole evening. This has created considerable excitement, and natural flowers will doubtless be as much in vogue here eventually as in London.

A walking-dress suited to the season may be made of purple taffetas with plaitings in a lighter shade. The short train skirt has a deep plaited flounce fastened down on the lower part of the skirt. The apron is also in the lighter shade, and bordered with a band of Scotch plaid in several different shades of lilac; below the band is a narrow lilac plaited ruffle; it is shirred up the back in three rows of shirring upon each side, with heading, and on the sides it is also shirred and trimmed with plaid bows corresponding with the band. Below the shirring on the back is a large Scotch plaid faille sash, composed of a small loop and end with fringe, and a much larger one underneath. The cuirass waist is open in front with plaid revers and a plaid faille bow: it is bordered with narrow Scotch plaid bands and a lilac-plaited ruffle. The faille sleeves are purple like the skirt; the Colin cuffs are composed of four very narrow ruffles, alternating in the two shades and graduating toward the inside of the sleeve, a Scotch-plaid band is on the inside; between the ruffles are small plaid loops, those on the outside having two ends.

A simple suit may be made of a light shade of woolen beige. The skirt, which touches the ground, is mounted in a Bulgare plait with flat plaits on either side, and trimmed in front with a plaited flounce about twelve inches deep, headed with ruched taffetas trimming, pinked out on the ends; a similar ruching is taken across the centre of the skirt, and up the sides. On the back of the skirt, under the basque of the waist, is a blue sash, with very short raveled ends. The waist has a long and square basque in front, is cut up short in the back, and is trimmed with ruched pinked taffetas; upon each side of the basque are large pockets, trimmed around to match. The sleeves have plain cuffs, trimmed with ruchings, and the plaited taffetas collar is closed in front under a bow with long ends.

A half-mourning costume may be black faille. The train skirt has a Bulgare plait in the back, and a small flounce in front, surmounted by a rather deep shirring. The apron is very long and square, striped with handsome insertions of white guipure lace, surrounded by a black crêpe lisse plaiting, partially covered with a suitable guipure lace; it is closed half way down the back under a cascade of long black crepe lisse loops lined with silk. The cuirass is open in shawl-shape in front, and ornamented with a white guipure fichu closed under a bow. The sleeves are finished at the wrist with two narrow plaited pieces surmounted by two pieces of guipure placed heading to heading and divided through the centre by a twisted piece of crêpe lisse with falling loops on the outside. The lingerie is of white plaited crêpe lisse. The black tulle bonnet has a soft crown, and brim worked with jet. On the top of the crown, in front, is a bunch of white feathers and a bird's wing; the barbe and mentonnieres are of black tulle.

A beautiful evening dress may be of white faille, with a long train and Bulgare plait. The plait is flat at the top, and falls down the centre in two large puffs; between each is a white blonde flounce; a white tulle plaiting forms the heading of the first flounce and the sides of the group. The apron is of white brocaded surah, surrounded by a plaited tulle flounce almost entirely covered by a blonde one, and headed by three bands of golden galloon placed on flat; it is taken on each side under the quadruple plait. The faille cuirass laces in the back, and is striped with golden galloon. The low neck is surrounded by a tulle plaiting and a [illegible] flounce. The short sleeves are trimmed to match.

A party dress for a little girl from five to six years of age may be thus described: The short skirt is of white taffetas, trimmed with a narrow, box-plaited flounce of white grenadine. Over this skirt is another of grenadine worked with gold spangles, which is gracefully draped over the taffetas skirt; the front is adorned with two garlands of daisies and leaves, which extend from the top of the waist on one side diagonally down, where they are fastened to the lower part of the skirt on the opposite side. The taffetas waist is covered with white grenadine, arranged front and back in three box plaits. The square low neck is surrounded by tulle plaitings, and the short sleeves are ornamented with garlands of flowers like those upon the skirt.

A JEWEL OF A WIFE.

The Chicago *Tribune's* court reporter thus tells why a Chicago man wanted a divorce: "Robert Kirchner says that he has only been married about three months, but that his experience has been amply sufficient, at least with his present wife, Henrietta Bischoff. She is a woman of great austerity of temper, to draw it mild, and also frequently indulges in sallies of passion, and makes use of expressions notable for their terseness rather than for their grace or politeness. Only nine days after their marriage Henrietta began to break her husband into the matrimonial chain by giving him a violent blow on the head. This was repeated a few days after, and one blow not being sufficient, on the 1st of July she gave him a good beating. Then on another occasion she threw a brick at him, and attacked him with a pair of scissors. The female weapon par excellence—a broomstick—was not forgotten, and she even descended so low as to vent her impotent rage on him by spitting in his face. At length, either deeming him incorrigible or becoming tired of his company, she deserted him, and has not since returned. Robert only hopes she will not change her mind, and, in order to prevent any repentance on her part, asks for a divorce."

SHIPPING.

CUNARD LINE B. & N. A. R. M. S. P. CO.

NOTICE.

With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.

On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, crossing meridian of 50 at 43 latitude, or nothing to the north of 43.

On the homeward passage, crossing the meridian of 50 at 42, or nothing to the north of 42.

FROM NEW-YORK FOR LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.

*RUSSIA....WED., Sept. 8 | ABYSSINIA..WED., Sept. 22
BOTHNIA...WED., Sept. 15 | ALGERIA..WED., Sept. 29

* Steamers marked * do not carry steerage passengers.

Cabin passage, $80, $100, and $130, gold, according to accommodation. Return tickets on favorable terms.

Steerage tickets to and from all parts of Europe at current rates. Freight and cabin office, No. 4 Bowling Green. Steerage office, No. 111 Broadway, (Trinity Building.)

CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

FOR LIVERPOOL,

(Via Queenstown,)

CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAIL.

TUESDAY.

Leaving Pier No. 46 North River as follows:

MONTANA.....Sept. 7, at 10 A. M.
DAKOTA.....Sept. 21, at 10 A. M.
WISCONSIN.....Sept. 28, at 3 P. M.
WYOMING.....Oct. 5, at 9 A. M.
IDAHO.....Oct. 12, at 3 P. M.

For steerage and intermediate tickets, at current rates, apply at No. 29 Broadway. For cabin passage, at $80 or $65, gold, (according to stateroom,) apply at No. 63 Wall st.

WILLIAMS & GUION.

INMAN LINE.—FIXED SOUTHERLY COURSE.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

CITY OF BRUSSELS.....Saturday, Sept. 11, at 2 P. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, Sept. 18, at 7 A. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Saturday, Sept. 25, at 2 P. M.
CITY OF BERLIN.....Saturday, Oct. 2 at 7 A. M.
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, Oct. 9, at noon

and each succeeding Saturday from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

CABIN.....$60, $80 and $100, Gold
STEERAGE.....$28, Currency

Or Tickets issued at low rates.

For cabin passage and general business apply at the company's office, No. 15 Broadway.

For Steerage passage at No. 33 Broadway, or Pier No. 45 North River.

JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

STATE LINE.

NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.

These first-class full-powered steamers will sail from Company's Pier, No. 36 North River, as follows:

STATE OF GEORGIA, Capt. COOPER.....Wed., Sept. 8
STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.....Wednesday, Sept. 22
STATE OF INDIANA.....Wednesday, Sept. 29
STATE OF VIRGINIA.....Wednesday, Oct. 6
STATE OF GEORGIA.....Wednesday, Oct. 13

And every Wednesday thereafter. First cabin, $60, $70, and $80; return tickets, $120. Second cabin, $45; return tickets, $80. Steerage at lowest rates.

Apply to AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents, No. 72 Broadway, New-York.

Steerage office, No. 45 Broadway.

NATIONAL LINE.

From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.

FOR LONDON DIRECT.

ITALY.....SATURDAY, Sept. 4, 7:30 A. M.
CANADA.....THURSDAY, Sept. 16, 3 P. M.

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

Egypt, Sept. 11, 1 P. M. | Spain, Sept. 25, 1 P. M.
The Queen, Sep. 18, 7:30 A. M.

Cabin passage, $70 and $80, currency. Steerage at greatly reduced price. Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool at the lowest rates. Apply at the company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMERS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route (or the Continent (being more southerly than any other,) will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:

AMERIQUE, Pouzols.....Saturday, Sept. 18
*PEREIRE, Danre.....Saturday, Oct. 2
*VILLE DE PARIS, Lechesnes.....Saturday, Oct. 16

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD, (including wine,) first cabin, $120 and $110, according to accommodation. Second cabin, $72; third, $40. Return tickets at reduced rates. Steerage, $26, with superior accommodation, including all necessaries without extra charge. Steamers marked thus * do not carry steerage passengers.

GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent, 55 Broadway.

ANCHOR LINE. CARRYING U. S. MAIL.

NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.

VICTORIA.....Sails Saturday, Sept. 11, 2 P. M.
UTOPIA.....Sails SATURDAY, Sept. 18, 7 A. M.

NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL OR LONDONDERRY.

Cabin passage, $65, $75, and $80, currency.
Intermediate and Steerage at lowest rates.
Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling green.

HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,

THE FLORIDA PORTS, AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE. CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.
WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

SAN ANTONIO, Capt. PENNINGTON, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 8, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P. M.

R. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 93 West st.

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, Sept. 11, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling green.

LEO, Capt. DANIELS, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 15, from Pier No. 16 East River at 3 P. M.

MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents, No. 62 South st.

SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, Sept. 18, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling green.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT. Superior accommodation for passengers.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.

GEORGE YONGE, Agent, Central Railroad of Georgia, No. 409 Broadway.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS, AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

SAILING SEMI-WEEKLY AT 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River.

GULF STREAM.....Wednesday, Sept. 8
CHARLESTON.....Saturday, Sept. 11

Superior accommodations for passengers.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Goods forwarded free of commission.

Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of

JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,) or W. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green.

BENTLEY D. HASELL, General Agent Great Southern Freight Line, No. 317 Broadway.

N. B.—Freights given dispatch by extra steamers as required.

PACIFIC MAIL S. S. LINE.

FOR CALIFORNIA, JAPAN, AND CHINA.

Sailing from Pier No. 42 North River, For Aspinwall.

COLON.....Sept. 15, 12 M.

touching at all Central American and Pacific ports.

EXCURSION TICKETS TO THE CHILIAN EXPOSITION AND RETURN, Good till March, 1876. $351, gold. Outward, only $221, gold.

From San Francisco for Japan and China.

CITY OF TOKIO.....Oct. 1
TO SAN FRANCISCO DIRECT, VIA STRAITS OF MAGELLAN.

The Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company will dispatch their new and elegant steam-ship

CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO

on or about WED ESDAY, Sept. 15, 1875, for above-named destination. For freight or passage apply at Pier No. 42 North River.

H. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

THE UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH, making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with the English and French mail steam-ships for MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.

The splendid steam-ship ONTARIO, Capt. GEORGE B. SLOCUM, will sail from PIER No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on THURSDAY, Sept. 23, at 3 o'clock P. M., calling at ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA, and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.

First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $100; to Para, $150; to Pernambuco, $200; to Bahia, $210, and to Rio de Janeiro, $220, gold. Steerage at half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three-quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.

Direct communication to St. Croix, via St. Thomas.

Apply to WM. R. GARRISON, No. 5 Bowling Green.

WEEKLY FLORIDA LINE.

For Port Royal, S. C.; Fernandina, Fla.; Brunswick, Ga., the favorite and well-known steamer MONTGOMERY, Faircloth, Master, having superior accommodations for passengers, will sail THURSDAY, Sept. 9, from Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M., for above ports, making connections with all points south and South-west, via Port Royal, the Florida and Brunswick Railroads.

First-class passage to Fernandina	$20 00
First-class passage to Jacksonville	22 50
First-class passage to Augusta	20 00
First-class to Savannah	20 00

Through tickets issued to all points south and South-west.

For freight or passage, apply to

HERM. GELPCKE, No. 5 William st.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE. Steamers leave Pier No. 3 North River at 3 P. M.

DIRECT FOR HAVANA.

CITY OF HAVANA.....Tuesday, Sept. 14
CITY OF VERA CRUZ.....Thursday, Sept. 16
CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Thursday, Sept. 23

FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS, Calling at HAVANA, PROGRESO, CAMPEACHY, TUSPAN, and TAMPICO.

CITY OF HAVANA.....Tuesday, Sept. 14

For freight or passage apply to

H. ALEXANDER & SONS, Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway.

Steamers will leave New-Orleans Sept. 18 and Oct. 9 for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships sail regularly at 3 P. M. from Pier 18 North River, as follows:

CRESCENT CITY.....THURSDAY, Sept. 9
COLUMBUS.....TUESDAY, Sept. 21

Accommodations unsurpassed. For freight or passage apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green; HOELLER, LULLIE & CO., Agents in Havana.

SHIPPING.

WHITE STAR LINE,

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL, CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL.

NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS.

Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.

BRITANNIC.....SATURDAY, Sept. 11, at 2 P. M.
GERMANIC.....SATURDAY, Sept. 18, at 7 A. M.
CELTIC.....SATURDAY, Sept. 25, at 2 P. M.
ADRIATIC.....SATURDAY, Oct. 2, at 6:30 A. M.

From White Star Dock, Pier No. 52 North River.

These steamers, the fastest in the trade, are uniform in size and unsurpassed in appointments. The saloon, staterooms, smoking and bath rooms are amidships where the noise and motion are least, affording a degree of comfort hitherto unattainable at sea.

Rates—Saloon, $80 and $100, gold; return tickets on favorable terms; steerage, $28.

Drafts from £1 upward.

For inspection of plans and other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.

B. J. CORTIS, Agent.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.

STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON, AND BREMEN.

Company's Pier, foot of 2d st., Hoboken.

MAIN.....Sat., Sept. 11 | RHEIN.....Sat., Sept. 18
HERMANN.Wed., Sept. 15 | ODER.....Sat., Sept. 25

RATES OF PASSAGE FROM NEW-YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON, HAVRE, OR BREMEN:

First cabin.....$100 gold.
Second cabin.....30 currency.
Steerage.....30 currency.

Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates, $30, currency. For freight or passage apply to ORLRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling green.

WILSON'S LINE FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND HULL.

To be dispatched from Pier No. 44 East River:

NAVARINO.....Sept. 15 | HINDOO.....Oct. 16
OTHELLO.....Oct. 21 | COLOMBO.....Oct. 30

First cabin, $70, currency; second cabin, $45, currency; excursion tickets on very favorable terms. Through tickets issued to Continental and Baltic ports. Apply for full particulars to CHARLES L. WRIGHT & CO., No. 56 South st.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should never leave Paris without one. Their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage, in securing the best accommodation, in protecting the traveler from imposition, and an infinity of annoyances to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying to the COURIER BOOTH, No. 4 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris

STEAMBOATS.

FALL RIVER LINE FOR BOSTON,

VIA NEWPORT AND FALL RIVER.

Daily (SUNDAYS excepted) at 5 P. M., from Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray st.

THE WORLD-RENOWNED STEAMERS

BRISTOL AND PROVIDENCE.

HALL'S CELEBRATED BANDS ENGAGED FOR THE SEASON.

Tickets and state-rooms secured at principal hotels and ticket offices and on the pier.

BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents, New-York.

GEO. L. CONNOR, General Passenger Agent.

PROVIDENCE & STONINGTON STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Consolidation of STONINGTON Line and PROVIDENCE Line between NEW-YORK and BOSTON.

STONINGTON LINE For Providence, Newport, and Boston.

The elegant Steamers RHODE ISLAND, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; and NARRAGANSETT, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, leave Pier No. 33 North River, foot of Jay st., at 5 P. M.

Through tickets to all principal points in New-England and the Provinces may be obtained at Railroad Depots and at the Ticket Offices. State-rooms may be secured in advance at the Offices of Westcott Express Company and No. 319 Broadway.

PROVIDENCE LINE, Via Providence Direct.

The staunch and powerful Steam-ships ELECTRA, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; and GALATEA, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, leave Pier No. 27 North River, foot of Robinson st., at 5 P. M. Direct route for Worcester and all Northern points via Worcester.

Freight via either line taken at lowest rates.

D. S. BABCOCK, President.

L. W. FILKINS, General Passenger Agent.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAYLIGHT.

DAY BOATS C. VIBBARD AND DANIEL DREW leave Vestry st., Pier No. 39 North River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 8:35, and 24th st. at 9 A. M., landing at West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Catskill, and Hudson. TICKETS ON SALE FOR POINTS NORTH AND WEST. Trip tickets to West Point, Cornwall, and Newburg, returning same day, $1. Special train to and from Saratoga: To Saratoga, $3 20; Round Trip, $5 40.

LLOYD'S DOCK, OYSTER BAY, LAUREL-TON, AND JONES' DOCK.

—The steamer SAPPHO, Capt. Jay L. Clark, will leave New-York daily, (Sundays excepted,) for all the above places, from Pier No. 27 East River, upper side Peck slip, at 3:30 P. M., and foot 33d st., East River, at 3:45 P. M. Returning to New-York, from Jones' Dock, at 6:15 A. M.; Laurelton, 6:20 A. M.; Oyster Bay, 7 A. M.; Lloyd's Dock, 7:15 A. M.

Fare, all landings, 60 cents.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, WHITE MOUNTAINS, MONTREAL, AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

—Steamer leaves Peck Slip daily (Sunday excepted) at 3 P. M.; 23d st., East River, 3:15 P. M., connecting with special train at New-Haven. Night boat leaves Peck Slip at 11 o'clock. Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New-York, and No. 4 Court st., Brooklyn.

CITIZENS' LINE STEAM-BOATS FOR TROY,

connecting with all railway lines North and West. Elegant steam-boats leave daily, Saturday excepted, at 6 P. M. from Pier No. 49, North River, foot of Leroy st. Through tickets sold over all connecting lines.

JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

FOR RONDOUT AND KINGSTON, LANDING

at Highland Falls, (near West Point,) Cornwell, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Highland, (New-Paltz,) and Esopus, the steam-boat THOMAS CORNELL, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, leaving Harrison st., Pier No. 34 North River, at 4 P. M.

BAXTER STEAM CANAL BOAT TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

—SPECIAL NOTICE.—On and after this date, this company will receive goods at Pier No. 3 East River, instead of Pier No. 10 North River, Bills of lading given at No. 7 South st.

HENRY C. ROBE, General Agent.

FOR GREENWICH AND NORWALK.

—The favorite steam-boat NELLY WHITE leaves every week day at 3:30 P. M., from Market st., Pier No. 37, and foot of 33d st. at 3:45. Leaves Norwalk at 6:50, and Greenwich at 8 A. M. Fare, 50 cents.

CATSKILL.

—BOATS UP THE CREEK.—NEW CHAMPION and WALTER BRETT daily (Sunday excepted) from Canal st. at 6 P. M. Fare 50 cents. Connecting with Churchill's line of stages for Cairo, Durham, Windham, and all points west.

FOR WEST POINT, NEWBURG, POUGHKEEPSIE, RONDOUT, KINGSTON, COZZENS, CORNWALL, MILTON, NEW-HAMBURG, AND (MARLBORO' by ferry) STEAMER MARY POWELL leaves Vestry st., Pier No. 39, N. R., daily (Sundays excepted) at 3:30 P. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1.

Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

RAILROADS.

NEW STEAM RAILROAD TO CONEY ISLAND.

PROSPECT PARK AND CONEY ISLAND RAILROAD.

CONEY ISLAND DIVISION.

On and after

THURSDAY, July 1, 1875,

Trains will leave the depot at Green-Wood (9th av. and 20th st.) as follows: 6:30, 7:30, 8:35, 9:45, 10:55 A. M., and 12:05, 1:15, 1:50, 2:25, 3, 3:35, 4:10, 4:45, 5:20, 5:55, 6:30, 7:05, 8:15, 10:15 P. M.

LEAVE CONEY ISLAND

7, 8, 9:10, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., and 12:40, 1:50, 2:25, 3, 3:35, 4:10, 4:45, 5:20, 5:55, 6:30, 7:05, 7:40, 8:15, 9, 9:40, and 11 P. M.

On SUNDAYS trains will leave hourly from 8:30 to 10:15 A. M., and thereafter every 35 minutes until 10:50 P. M.

On SATURDAYS extra trains will leave Green-Wood at 11:30 A. M. and 12:40 P. M., returning from Coney Island at 12:05 and 1:15 P. M.

The horse cars of the Brooklyn division, known as the Vanderbilt Avenue Line, starting from the Fulton Ferry, and passing the Catharine Ferry, Navy-yard, and Prospect Park, (main entrance,) connects with all trains. Horse cars from Hamilton Avenue Ferry also connect at 15th st. and 9th av.

R. SCHERMERHORN, Engineer and Superintendent.

Steamers for Sheepshead Bay will connect with trains at Sim Hoagland's, Gravesend.

NEW-YORK AND LONG BRANCH RAILROAD.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.

ALL RAIL LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, LONG BRANCH, AND OCEAN GROVE.

Passenger station foot of Liberty st., North River.

Commencing WEDNESDAY, Aug. 25, 1875.

FIVE TRAINS EACH WAY DAILY, except Sunday, passing through Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, South Amboy, Matawan, Middletown, and Red Bank.

Leave New-York for Long Branch at 7:30, 9:15, 11:45 A. M., 3:45 P. M. For South Amboy at 6 P. M.

Leave New-York for Ocean Grove at 7:30, 9:15, 11:45 A. M., 3:45 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Ocean Grove at 7:45, 11:05 A. M., 2:55, 5:05 P. M. Leave Long Branch at 7, 8:15, 11:35 A. M., 3:25, 5:35 P. M. Leave South Amboy at 6:55, 7:50, 9 A. M., 12:25, 4:10, 6:25 P. M.

Stages to and from KEYPORT connect at Matawan Station with all trains.

H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

R. E. RICKER, Superintendent and Engineer.

ERIE RAILWAY.

Autumn Arrangement of through trains, September, 1875. From Chambers Street Depot. (For 23d st. see note below.)

9:00 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Cincinnati and Chicago Day Express. Drawing-room coaches to Buffalo and sleeping coaches to Cincinnati and Detroit.

10:45 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Express Mail for Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Sleeping coach to Buffalo.

7:00 P. M., daily, Pacific Express to the West. Sleeping coaches through to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cincinnati, Detroit, and Chicago without change.

7:00 P. M., except Sundays, Western Emigrant train. Above trains leave Twenty-third Street Ferry at 8:45 and 10:15 A. M., and 6:45 P. M.

For local trains, see time-tables and cards in hotels and depots.

JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent.

WICKFORD RAILROAD ROUTE TO NEWPORT, R. I.

—Passengers for this line take 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M. express trains from Grand Central Depot, arriving at 4:20 and 8:20 P. M.

THEODORE WARREN, Supt.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

A GENTLEMAN and wife, can find pleasant apartments, with first-class board and attendance, in a small private family, on 19th st., near 6th av. Reference exchanged. Address M. J. D., Box No. 284 TIMES UPTOWN OFFICE, No. 1,257 BROADWAY.

NO. 9 EAST 22D ST.—EL GANTLY-FURNISHED floor to let, en suite or singly, without board; also single rooms, with hot and cold water; fine restaurant second door; permanent first-class parties only desired; references.

NO. 48 WEST 27TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY, is now occupied by one of the best caterers in New-York. Elegant rooms, with or without private table; highest reference given and required.

NO. 219 EAST 12TH ST.—IN A PRIVATE, first-class house, two front rooms, third story, handsomely furnished, with every accommodation, two blocks of Broadway.

BOARD.—THOSE DESIRING A COMPORTABLE home, with first-class board, are requested to call at No. 49 7th av., third door from 14th st.

ONE ENTIRE FLOOR, ELEGANTLY FURNISHED, to let, with board; also one single room, by a family occupying their own house; No. 43 West 22d st.; references given and required.

ONE HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED PARLOR floor, with or without private table; also, two rooms on second floor and one hall room; references. No. 116 East 23d st.

A SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY, OWNING their own house, will rent two or three handsomely-furnished rooms to gentlemen; reference given and required. Address No. 128 East 12th st.

PARTIES DESIRING NEWLY PAINTED and furnished rooms, with board, call at No. 42 East 21st st.

24TH ST., WEST, NO. 223.—LARGE FRONT and back rooms to let, with board; every convenience; pleasant neighborhood, and moderate prices.

ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED APARTMENTS TO let, without board, to gentlemen; also, single rooms; references exchanged. No. 54 West 32d st.

FINELY FURNISHED FLOORS, WITH AND without private tables, on 5th av. and adjoining streets. SANDS' Board Directory, No. 1,193 Broadway.

NO. 34 WEST 32D ST., BETWEEN BROADWAY AND 5TH AV.—Desirable rooms to let, with board.

FURNISHED ROOMS.—TO LET, WITH BOARD, in a French family. No. 16 Livingston place, Stuyvesant square.

NO. 149 WEST 11TH ST.—ROOMS TO LET, without board; all modern improvement.

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS, without board, to let at 61 West 9th st.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. THE GREAT TRUNK LINE AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.

Trains leave New-York from foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts., as follows:

Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 5 and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 9 and 8:30 P. M.

For Williamsport and Lock Haven, (via Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division, connecting at Philadelphia,) 9:30 A. M. For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry, and Erie, 8:30 P. M., connecting at Corry for Titusville, Petroleum Centre, and the Oil Regions.

For Baltimore, Washington and the South, "Limited Washington Express" of Pullman Palace Cars daily, except Sunday, 9:30 A. M., arrive Washington, 4:10 P. M. Regular at 8:40 A. M., 3 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 7, 7:30, 8:40, 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 3, 4, 4:10, 4:50, 5, 7, 8:30, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 8 A. M., 4:50, 5, 6, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M. Emigrant and second class, 7 P. M.

For Newark at 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 8 A. M., 5:20, 6, 6:30, 7, and 8:10 P. M.

For Rahway, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 8:10, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 8 A. M., 5:20, 6, 6:30 and 7 P. M.

For Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, and South Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 4:50, and 9 P. M.

For New-Brunswick, 7 and 8 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3:10, 4:10, 5:20, 6:10, 7 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 8 A. M. and 6 and 7 P. M.

For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3 and 5:20 P. M.

For Kingston and Rocky Hill, 8:40 A. M. and 4:10 P. M.

For Princeton, 7, 8:40 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4:10, and 7 P. M.

For Lambertville, 9:30 A. M., 2, 4:10 and 5 P. M.

For Flemington, Phillipsburg, and Belvidere, 9:30 A. M., and 2 P. M.

For Mercer and Somerset Branch, 3 P. M.

For Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7:30 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4:10, and 7 P. M.

For Freehold, 7:30 A. M., 2, 3, and 4:10 P. M.

For Farmingdale and Squan, 7:30 A. M and 2 P. M.

For Farmingdale, on Saturdays only, 7 P. M.

For Hightstown, Pemberton, and Camden, via Perth Amboy, 2:30 P. M., and via Monmouth Junction, 4:10 P. M.

For Hightstown and Pemberton, 6 A. M. via Perth Amboy, and 7:30 A. M. via Monmouth Junction.

Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:55 and 10:30 A. M. and 9:20 P. M., daily; 10:15 A. M. and 6:50 P. M., daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore 6:20 A. M., 4:15, 5:15, and 10:27 P. M. Sunday 6:20 A. M. From Philadelphia, 3:10, 6:20, 6:55, 10:15, 11:20, 11:54 A. M., 2:15, 4:15, 5:15, 6:10, 6:50, 8:44, 9:20, 10:27 P. M. Sunday 3:10, 6:20, 6:55, 10:15, 11:54 A. M., 6:50, 9:20, and 10:27 11:15 P. M.

Ticket Offices, Nos. 526 and 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts.; No. 4 Court st., Brooklyn; Nos. 116 and 118 Hudson st., Hoboken. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery place.

FRANK THOMSON, General Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW JERSEY.

ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.

Passenger and freight station in New-York, foot of Liberty st. Connects at Somerville with South Branch Railroad; at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; at Phillipsburg with Lehigh and Susquehanna Division; also with Lehigh Valley Railroad. Direct line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West; also to Central Pennsylvania and New-York State.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing May 31, 1875.—Leave New-York as follows: 5:30 A. M.—New-York Train for Easton, Bethlehem, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Tamanend, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c.

6:15 A. M.—Way train for Somerville and Flemington.

7:45 A. M.—Way train from Easton, connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

9:15 A. M.—MORNING EXPRESS, daily, (except Sundays,) for Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, and the West. (Connects at Somerville for Flemington; at Easton for Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Towanda, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c., with through cars to Danville, Williamsport, &c.

10:30 A. M.—Way Train for Easton, connects at Phillipsburg, for Belvidere.

12:45 P. M.—EXPRESS for Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Mahanoy City, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c.

2:45 P. M.—EXPRESS for Easton, Belvidere, Bath, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, and Scranton.

3:30 P. M.—Way Train for Plainfield.

4:00 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Allentown, and Mauch Chunk. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

4:30 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville and Flemington.

5:00 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

5:15 P. M.—For Plainfield.

5:30 P. M.—EVENING EXPRESS, daily, for Easton, Allentown Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Towanda, Reading, and Harrisburg.

6:00 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

6:30 P. M.—For Plainfield.

7:00 P. M.—For Somerville.

8:30 P. M.—For Easton.

9:30 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

12:00 P. M.—For Plainfield.

For Elizabeth at 5:30, 6:15, 6:40, 7:00, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:45, 9:15, 9:30, 10:30, 11:15, A. M., 12:00 M.; 12:45, 1:00, 1:45, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:10, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:15, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:15, 12:00 P. M.

Very desirable rooms to let, with board, en suite or singly, to families or gentlemen; references.

NO. 51 EAST 21ST ST.—A CHOICE OF ROOMS may be had on second and third floors, with board for the Winter; table first-class.

NO. 18 EAST 41ST ST.—CHOICE ROOMS FOR a large family or party of friends, with exceptionable board.

NO. 97 WEST 38TH ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS to rent, with board; single rooms for gentlemen.

NO. 5 WEST 42D ST.—HANDSOME ROOMS TO let with board, suitable for gentlemen.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

A PARTY OF 3 OR 4 GENTLEMEN, OR gentleman and wife, can find pleasant apartments, with first-class board and attendance, in a small private family, on 19th st., near 6th av. Reference exchanged. Address M. J. D., Box No. 284 TIMES UPTOWN OFFICE, No. 1,257 BROADWAY.

NO. 9 EAST 22D ST.—EL GANTLY-FURNISHED floor to let, en suite or singly, without board; also single rooms, with hot and cold water; fine restaurant second door; permanent first-class parties only desired; references.

NO. 48 WEST 27TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY, is now occupied by one of the best caterers in New-York. Elegant rooms, with or without private table; highest reference given and required.

NO. 219 EAST 12TH ST.—IN A PRIVATE, first-class house, two front rooms, third story, handsomely furnished, with every accommodation, two blocks of Broadway.

BOARD.—THOSE DESIRING A COMPORTABLE home, with first-class board, are requested to call at No. 49 7th av., third door from 14th st.

ONE ENTIRE FLOOR, ELEGANTLY FURNISHED, to let, with board; also one single room, by a family occupying their own house; No. 43 West 22d st.; references given and required.

ONE HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED PARLOR floor, with or without private table; also, two rooms on second floor and one hall room; references. No. 116 East 23d st.

A SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY, OWNING their own house, will rent two or three handsomely-furnished rooms to gentlemen; reference given and required. Address No. 128 East 12th st.

PARTIES DESIRING NEWLY PAINTED and furnished rooms, with board, call at No. 42 East 21st st.

24TH ST., WEST, NO. 223.—LARGE FRONT and back rooms to let, with board; every convenience; pleasant neighborhood, and moderate prices.

ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED APARTMENTS TO let, without board, to gentlemen; also, single rooms; references exchanged. No. 54 West 32d st.

FINELY FURNISHED FLOORS, WITH AND without private tables, on 5th av. and adjoining streets. SANDS' Board Directory, No. 1,193 Broadway.

NO. 34 WEST 32D ST., BETWEEN BROADWAY AND 5TH AV.—Desirable rooms to let, with board.

FURNISHED ROOMS.—TO LET, WITH BOARD, in a French family. No. 16 Livingston place, Stuyvesant square.

NO. 149 WEST 11TH ST.—ROOMS TO LET, without board; all modern improvement.

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS, without board, to let at 61 West 9th st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at

No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts.

Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

MRS. M. B. SUMNER,

Nos. 20 and 22 East 35th st.,

Has one elegant large parlor and three upper rooms to offer for the Winter, and two entire floors until Nov. 1. Reception and other rooms until Oct. 1, or transiently.

WINCHESTER HOUSE, EUROPEAN PLAN, corner of Broadway and 31st st.—This hotel is newly fitted in elegant style, embracing all the modern improvements, hot and cold water, baths, &c. First-class restaurant. Pleasant and comfortable single and family rooms.

NOS. 12 AND 14 CLINTON PLACE.—TO LET, the entire second floor, with bath-room and closets, and others, en suite or singly, handsomely furnished, with board; private table, if desired; house unusually desirable; references; also, basement, suitable for physician.

A SUITE OF ROOMS IN FIRST-CLASS private house, between 5th and 6th avs., overlooking Reservoir square; house and furniture new; with or without board for gentleman and wife in family of owner; satisfactory reference required. Apply to S. A. DAILEY, Everett Library, No. 688 6th av.

HARLEM BOARD.—A FAMILY OR A FEW SINGLE gentlemen can be accommodated with handsomely furnished rooms on the second floor by applying at No. 52 East 128th st.; house is first-class, pleasantly situated, and very convenient to boats and c

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

MISSISSIPPI IMPROVEMENTS.

THE BOARD OF ENGINEERS AGREE ON THE LOCATION OF THE JETTIES—MODIFICATION OF THE PLANS.

The Board of Engineers convened by Capt. Eads for the purpose of examining his plans for the improvement of the Mississippi River, by constructing jetties at the South Pass, resumed its session yesterday morning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Gen. Barnard occupied the chair. There were also present Sir Charles Hartley; H. D. Whitcomb, Chief Engineer of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad; Gen. J. E. Sickles, Chief Engineer of the Union Pacific Railroad; Gen. B. Alexander, United States Corps of Engineers, and Col. Roberts. The question of the location of the jetties and the distance they should be apart, which had occupied the attention of the board during its previous sessions, was taken up, and shortly before the adjournment, which took place at 3 o'clock, it was unanimously recommended by the members present that some slight modifications in the location of the east jetty toward the point running into the harbor should be adopted. After a careful examination of the plans presented, the board decided that a slight alteration should be made in the curvature of the east jetty, with a view of rendering the action of the current more effective as well as insuring greater solidity in the works to resist the action of the tides and the gulf currents. It was also recommended that this jetty, which is on the windward side, should overlap the end of the west jetty at least 300 feet. It was further decided that 1,000 feet was the most desirable distance to leave between the artificial walls by which it is proposed to deepen the channel. The length of the east jetty will be about 12,700 feet. These being some of the most important points for the consideration of which the board was convened, very little now remains to be acted upon. On Monday the length of the west jetty will be under consideration, and it is expected the board will close its session on that day or Tuesday.

MYSTERIOUS CASE OF DROWNING.

An inquest was held yesterday, at Astoria, by Coroner Munger, upon the remains of "Annie Stillwell," whose body was found floating near the Government Works, at Hell Gate, on Friday evening. On Friday afternoon a cow-boy while walking along Bowery Bay saw a woman sitting by the roadside crying. When asked the cause of her grief, she stated that her child had strayed away from her and she was unable to find it. She afterward asked the boy if he had seen a man dressed in a blue flannel suit with a silk hat in the locality. Upon being answered in the negative she proceeded up the road. During the afternoon the woman was seen on the Bowery Bay Road with a man answering the above description, and in the evening her body was found floating near Hell Gate. Upon examination she was found to be *enciente* for some time. Whether the woman was drowned or not is not known, but her body remained under the water for a short time, in consequence of the blasting going on at Hell Gate, near where she is supposed to have thrown herself into the water. She was of a prepossessing appearance, with black eyes and flowing hair, about five feet two inches, and weighing about one hundred and thirty pounds. She was dressed in a black alpaca dress, with white apron, white stockings, black cloth slippers, and white underskirts. A verdict of death from unknown causes was rendered.

THE MUSICIAN'S SUICIDE.

Mr. T. C. Hill, the well-known musician, of Paterson, whose suicide was yesterday reported, left letters showing that financial embarrassment was the principal motive that impelled him to take his life. He was born in Hartford, Conn., and eight years ago moved to Paterson, where his wife owned about $20,000 worth of property. At the time of his death this property was incumbered to about one-half its value. He had ascertained that the taxes upon this property amounted to $333 33. In a letter which was found yesterday he expressed a fear that the family would lose the place, which is almost sure to happen unless some means of relief are found. In February last he applied to a New-York institution for a loan on his property, but when the surveyor arrived he informed him, for some unaccountable reason, that he did not want the money. His conduct has been so singular for several months that his family thought it wise to conceal the revolvers which he owned. In June last his daughter, upon whose musical education he had prided himself, made her début in public before a Paterson audience. The newspaper critics were rather severe on the performance; and this disappointment added to his gloom. He had been for many years engaged in an effort to construct a musical instrument which should combine the properties of the piano and the organ and had spent much money and labor on the invention, but owing, it is said, to a lack of funds, he was unable to complete it. This circumstance tended much to increase his melancholy. On the night he took the poison he instructed his daughter as usual on the piano and then retired.

THE FLOATING HOSPITAL.

The seventeenth excursion of the sick children of the poor on board the Floating Hospital of St. John's Guild was given yesterday, the expenses being paid by the Stock Exchange. There were 935 children on board. A nice breakfast was served on leaving the Market street landing, and dinner was announced (consisting of soups, roast and boiled meats, &c.,) as the barge moved away from Thirty-fourth street. After a pleasant sail up the Hudson the children and their mothers were returned to the landings nearest their homes, and in nearly every case a decided improvement in their appearance was noticeable. The physicians on board were Dr. Thurman, Medical Director; Dr. Smith, ex-Mayor of Boston, and Dr. Philips, of the Northern Dispensary. An excursion will be given on Tuesday next, the entire expenses of which will be paid by Messrs. Eugene Kelly & Co. and W. R. Grace & Co., bankers.

FAST MAIL TRAINS.

The Post Office authorities are vigorously pushing forward the arrangements for the proposed fast mail train from New-York to Chicago, and it is now positively asserted that the first train will leave this City on the 16th of the present month. The train will run over the Hudson River and New-York Central Railroads to Buffalo, and thence over the Lake Shore road to Chicago, carrying neither passengers, freight, nor express, but will be devoted exclusively to the accommodation of the mails, and contain ample facilities for both way and through mail matter. The arrangements for a similar fast mail train over the Pennsylvania Central Railroad from New-York to Pittsburg, are also being forwarded as rapidly as possible, and that train will also be started some time during the present month, although the day has not yet been definitely fixed.

CAUGHT AT LAST.

About four years ago Bartholomew Hurley was employed as a deck hand on the sloop Ruth T. Hicks, owned by Peter J. Crum, of East Englewood, N. J. On March 15, 1871, while the sloop was lying at Mr. Crum's dock, Hurley entered the cabin and stole $431, with which he fled to Europe, and was not again heard from by his employer until Friday last, when a nephew of Mr. Crum met him accidentally in Christopher street. Recognizing his employer's relative Hurley fled, but was soon captured by Officer James G. Burke, of the Eighth Precinct. He was arraigned yesterday before Justice Bixby, who held him to await the requisition of the New-Jersey authorities.

ALLEGED ABDUCTION OF AN HEIRESS.

Mrs. George C. Kissam, wife of Dr. Kissam, of Jamaica, Long Island, died last week, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. W. H. Lounsberry, No. 409 Gates avenue, Brooklyn. Mrs. Kissam, left to her only daughter, a child aged seven years, $15,000, and appointed Col. Aaron A. Degrauw guardian. When Col. Degrauw called at Mrs. Lounsberry's house he was informed that the child and her wardrobe had been stolen. He subsequently applied to Superintendent Campbell for assistance. Sergt. Rogers, who was detailed to work up the case, discovered the child, who was secreted in New-York. Col. Degrauw now has charge of his ward.

POLICY PLAYERS ARRESTED.

A new plan for the detection of policy-dealers has just been put in operation by the Police. Instead of sending officers into the shops and there arresting all persons found within, without waiting to collect evidence against them, one officer in citizen's clothes is now sent to several policy shops to purchase tickets, and thus obtain positive proofs of guilt. James Lynch, of No. 358 Fourth avenue, and Edward Leary, of No. 104 West Twenty-fifth street, were arrested in this manner on Friday night, and were brought before Justice Bixby, at the Washington Place Police Court yesterday. They were held in default of $1,000 bail each to answer.

SEIZURE OF SMUGGLED CIGARS.

John Ramirez, a Spaniard, was arrested on Friday by Officer Justus Hawks for attempting to sell 300 unstamped cigars. On being arraigned before Commissioner Stilwell yesterday he said that he did not know that the cigars were unstamped, and that they had been given to him by a Chinaman, who had made his "fortune" here selling cigars, and had started for his Celestial home via San Francisco. The Commissioner doubted the Spaniard's story, and sent him to Ludlow Street Jail to await an examination, in default of $500 bail.

A NEW APPOINTMENT.

United States District Attorney Bliss has appointed Benjamin B. Foster, formerly United States Attorney for the Eastern District of Virginia, to succeed Assistant United States District Attorney Purdy, resigned. Subsequently to the District Attorneyship of Mr. Bliss, he held the positions of City Judge, United States Commissioner, and Register in Bankruptcy in Norfolk, Va.

ANOTHER EXCISE RAID.

CLOSING OF VILE DENS IN THE TENTH WARD AND ARREST OF THE INMATES.

A successful raid on several of the most infamous dens in the Tenth Precinct was made last night by Excise Commissioner Stiner, aided by Inspectors Wendover, Forbes, Jackson, Newburgh, Robertson, Hunt, and Brady, and a posse of Police officers. Contemplating this raid, Mr. Stiner a few days ago instructed one of his officers to disguise himself as a sailor, and solicit drink at all the *pseudo* cigar stores established within the limits of the Tenth Precinct. So well did the officer personate Jack Tar ashore that he experienced very little difficulty in being supplied with any quantity of abominable whisky, at extravagant prices, the stuff being invariably served from small earthenware jugs drawn from secret recesses. Evidence having been thus obtained against some of the most loathsome dens, Justice Morgan issued warrants for the arrest of all persons found within them. The raid began at 9 o'clock last evening, No. 81 Rivington street being the first place to which Commissioner Stiner, assisted by four policemen, directed his attention. Alois Wandling, the proprietor, and three wretched-looking women named Mary Tibbitts, Maggie Hart, and Annie Farrell were arrested and the place closed up. While the Commissioner was engaged in disposing of these persons, Inspector Jackson made a descent on No. 100 Canal street, a "cigar store," and succeeded in taking into custody the proprietor, William West, Mary Jane Bronce, and Annie Switzer. No. 101 Canal street was visited by Inspector Wendover, who arrested Mary Hanner, Delia Livingston, Ida Ray, Ida Gailfield, Belle Roberts and six men. Inspector Hunt confined his operations to No. 42 Canal street, in which an old hag named Amelia Kraus, who has been repeatedly arrested for keeping disorderly houses of the worst character, was found, together with two other women named Eliza Wood and Josephine Batterson. During the progress of the raid the streets in the vicinity were thronged with people, who applauded the officers as each batch of prisoners was brought forth. All those arrested were taken to the Eldridge Street Station and will be brought before Justice Morgan this morning at the Essex Market Police Court.

A GAME AT HIDE AND SEEK.

On Wednesday last Mr. Culver C. Sneffen, Assistant Private Secretary to the President, called at Police Head-quarters in Mulberry street, and reported that his wife was missing, and said that as she had some very valuable jewelry on her person when he last saw her, he feared that she might have been waylaid and robbed. He had parted from her that morning in Fifth avenue where he had handed her into a stage, telling her to go to his brother's residence in Brooklyn, where he was to meet her the same afternoon. He had gone to his brother's according to the appointment, and finding that he was out of town, thought that his wife had returned to the house of a relative in Harlem, with whom they had been previously visiting. Finding that she was not there, he had become alarmed and visited other relatives and friends, but the search proving to be fruitless, he had come to the conclusion to ask the assistance of the Police. In the meantime, the lady having found that her brother-in-law was out of town, had quietly gone to the house of her husband's aunt in Brooklyn, thinking that he would first seek her there. As he did not make his appearance within a reasonable time, she became alarmed in her turn, and calling several of her friends to her assistance, instituted a vigorous search for him. The involuntary game at hide and seek was at last ended, however, by a happy accident, and the husband and wife were again united on Thursday evening, and are now safe at home in Washington.

RAILWAY CROSSINGS IN NEWARK.

The Coroner's jury in the case of Nicholas Bodes, who was killed on Thursday while driving across the Pennsylvania Railroad track at Tichenor street, Newark, having rendered a verdict condemning the road, also sent a communication to the City Council asking the Council to take steps to secure greater safety of life at the several railroad crossings in the city. A general discussion upon the necessity of fencing in the tracks of the several railroads ensued. In the case of the Morris and Essex Railroad it was represented that propositions had been made to raise the tracks, which had been favorably entertained. The negotiations are still pending, and further action was postponed until the next meeting of the Council. All other propositions for additional precautions on other lines were laid over for one month.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

A remarkable escape from death occurred at Paterson, near the Passaic Falls, yesterday. Mrs. E. K. Rose, of Carroll street, visited the falls with her son Frederick, ten years of age. While the boy was looking down a fissure in the rocks, eighty feet deep, near the point known as Sam Patch's Leap, he lost his footing and fell into the chasm. Bounding from side to side against the projecting ledges of rock, he was saved from a terrible death. A young man who was at the falls climbed down the cavity and drew the boy to the surface. Examination showed that he had sustained a few slight bruises and scratches.

BURGLARS AND SNEAK-THIEVES.

Superintendent Walling yesterday received reports of the following robberies:

The room of Herman Bower, at No. 196 Henry street, was robbed of $56 worth of clothing by a sneak-thief.

The apartments of Mrs. Baughan, at No. 302 Bowery, were entered by sneak-thieves and robbed of $30 worth of clothing.

The lager-beer saloon of Henry Roberts, at No. 29 Prince street, was entered by burglars, who carried off cigars valued at $25.

An unknown thief "sneaked" into the store of H. G. Garthwaite, No. 64 Duane street, and carried off wearing apparel valued at $37.

The schooner Equal, Capt. Zeno Shaw, lying at Pier No. 44 East River, was boarded by river thieves, who carried off $15 worth of clothing.

The boarding-house of Michael Coughlin, No. 28 Varick street, was visited by sneak-thieves, who carried off $70 worth of clothing belonging to Joseph McLoughlin, one of the boarders.

The apartments of Charles Schorb, at No. 92 First avenue, were entered by sneak-thieves, who climbed up the fire-escape and crawled through the window. They carried off $238 worth of wearing apparel and $30 in money.

A young man hired a room at the boarding-house of Mrs. Youngs, No. 435 Eighth avenue. He remained there but one day, and after he had taken his departure Mrs. Youngs missed wearing apparel valued at $60, which the young man had evidently taken with him.

Nathan Gabriel, a junkman residing at No. 392 East Houston street, reported to Capt. Washburn, of the Twentieth Precinct, that while passing the corner of Thirty-fifth street and Seventh avenue on Friday night he was attacked by four young men, who knocked him down and robbed him of $25.

During Friday night the office of William Zinsser & Co., varnish dealers, at No. 197 William street, was entered by burglars. They gained an entrance through a window on the second floor, and broke through the partition dividing the office from the hallway. They then forced open a safe in the office, but failed to secure any valuables, and made their escape from the premises through the front basement door. They did not carry away anything, but damaged the building to the amount of $50.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Rear Admiral Reed Werden, United States Navy, is at the Everett House.

Adjt. Gen. Franklin Townsend, of Albany, is at the Hotel Brunswick.

Hon. Isaac Burpee, Minister of Customs of Canada, and Gen. William Myers, United States Army, are at the Windsor Hotel.

Ex-Senator Eugene Casserly, of California, and J. B. de la Costa, Minister for Venezuela at Washington, are at the Brevoort House.

Capt. Von Eisendecker, of the German Legation at Washington, and Rev. John Percival, of New-Orleans, are at the Westminster Hotel.

Hon. Galusha A. Grow, of Pennsylvania; Director General Alfred T. Goshorn, of the Centennial Commission, and Judge J. J. Gresham, of Georgia, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

OBITUARY NOTES.

A telegram from Fortress Monroe, yesterday, announced the death by accident of Capt. E. Smith, sailing-master of the schooner yacht Eva, of the New-York Yacht Club. Capt. Smith lost his balance while sitting on the rail of the yacht as she was running before a brisk gale of wind in a rather heavy sea, after midnight on the 2d of September, and all efforts made to save him proved of no avail. The deceased Captain was about forty years old, married, and a resident of New-London. Before he took command of the Eva, Capt. Smith sailed the Rambler, whose construction he superintended. On the books of the New-York Yacht Club the Eva is registered as the property of Mr. E. Burd Grubb, of Burlington, N. J.

Intelligence reached this City yesterday of the death by drowning in the Hudson River of Mr. Van Zandt Dawes, General Manager of the Universal Life Insurance Company of this City. Mr. Dawes was about thirty years of age, and was connected with the Universal Life Insurance Company during the past six years. His body was recovered and brought last evening to his mother's residence, No. 298 Bleecker street, in this City.

Mr. John B. Corey, a veteran of the War of 1812, died at his residence, in Sag Harbor, Long Island, on Thursday, at the advanced age of eighty-six years.

OBITUARY.

RICHARD M. BLATCHFORD.

Mr. Richard M. Blatchford, a prominent citizen of New-York, died at his residence at Newport at an early hour yesterday morning. Mr. Blatchford was the son of Rev. Samuel Blatchford, an eminent clergyman of Lansingburg, N. Y., and was born in the town of Stratfield, Conn., in 1798. After receiving a rudimentary education, he was sent to Union College, in Schenectady, from which institution he graduated about the year 1818. He afterward became a contributor to the endowment of this college, and was one of its Trustees, a position he held at the time of his death. He then came to this City with the object of studying law, and shortly after obtained a position as school-teacher in Jamaica, Long Island. While attending to these duties he devoted himself assiduously to the study of law, and about two years later was admitted to the Bar and began the practice of his profession in this City. About this time he was married to his first wife, Miss Mumford, the daughter of Mr. John T. Mumford, a prominent merchant of Schenectady. By this lady he had six children, three of whom are now living—Judge Samuel Blatchford, of the United States District Court; Mrs. Edward Tuckerman Potter, and an unmarried daughter. Mr. Blatchford was an excellent office lawyer, rapidly gained the confidence of the business portion of the community, and was soon in the possession of a handsome practice among them. In 1825 or 1826 he was appointed counsel and financial agent of the Bank of England in this country, and subsequently was appointed to the same position in regard to the Bank of the United States. Upon the termination of the charter of the last-named institution in 1836 he arranged and settled the affairs pending between it and the Bank of England in a manner highly satisfactory to the parties in interest. His first public employment in this City, however, was that of Receiver to close up the affairs of a bank which had failed, to which position he was appointed by the Bank Commissioner of the State. The next public position occupied by Mr. Blatchford was that of member of the Assembly in 1855, representing the Fifteenth Ward of this City. On April 21, 1859, he was appointed Commissioner of Central Park, and remained in that office until he was retired on April 20, 1870, by the action of the new charter. On Dec. 3, 1872, he was appointed Commissioner of Public Parks by Mayor Hall, and was again retired when the offices of all the Commissioners became vacant by the present charter. When the new appointments were made by Mayor Havemeyer Mr. Blatchford's health did not permit his acceptance of the office for a further term. In 1861, when the war broke out, Mr. Blatchford became a very active member of the Union Defense Committee, and was appointed by President Lincoln one of a committee of three, composed of himself, ex-Gov. Dix, and Mr. George Opdyke, to superintend the disbursement of large amounts of public money which had been devoted to the purpose of raising troops for the defense of the Union. In 1862, upon the recommendation of Mr. William H. Seward, the Secretary of State, he was appointed United States Minister to Rome by Mr. Lincoln, and filled the office with dignity, and to the entire satisfaction of the Administration by which he had been chosen. Socially, Mr. Blatchford was connected with all the prominent men of his day, and was a member of the old Kent Club, a society composed of lawyers, and taking its designation from the well-known Chancellor of that name. He was also a member of the Hone Club, which was made up of all the eminent members of the learned professions, and later was a member of the Union Club. He was a warm admirer of Daniel Webster, who, it is said, had no more earnest or reliable friend among all whom he knew that Mr. Blatchford, whom he named as one of the executors of his will. He was also a close and intimate friend of Mr. William H. Seward, and rendered him material service at the time when he was elected Governor of this State. His relations with Gen. Taylor were of the most amiable character, and were kept up on both sides until the General's death. Mr. Blatchford was eminently just and honorable in all his transactions, and was known by all to be a man of irreproachable character, both in his public and private relations. By his skill and ability he rose to a high rank in his profession, and was intrusted with the management of large and important interests during the whole of his professional career. In all the leading philanthropic and literary institutions he was well known, and was actively connected with a number of them. In 1872 Mr. Blatchford's health failed, and he began to break physically and mentally, so much so that he found it necessary to begin to discontinue his professional labors, and from that time he gradually faded away until he died. During the course of his long and active life he accumulated an ample fortune, and when he retired was considered to be a man of large means. He was a Presbyterian and for many years attended the old church of that denomination of which Rev. Dr. Mason was the Pastor. At the time of his death he was a member of Rev. Dr. Hall's church. Mr. Blatchford was married three times. After the death of his first wife he married a daughter of Mr. James A. Hamilton, of Dobb's Ferry, a son of the celebrated Alexander Hamilton. His third wife, who survives him, and who was with him at Newport at the time of his death, is a daughter of Mr. Philip Hone, ex-Mayor of this City. The funeral services will take place at Newport on Tuesday.

MR. OTTO WILHELM CHRISTIAN SCHACK.

Mr. Schack, long and honorably known in Wall street as a broker and dealer in securities, died suddenly on the 1st inst. at his residence, No. 173 Madison avenue. He was a native of Copenhagen, Denmark, born in 1818. His father was Counselor of State and Secretary of Finances to the King of Denmark. He received a careful education up to his seventeenth year, when he came to the United States under the charge of Mr. Rudolph Braüm, one of his father's many warm friends. He remained with Mr. Braüm until that gentleman's death. He soon afterward engaged in business in Wall street and continued in business there and in Broad street for twenty-seven years, until his death, earning the reputation of a business man of strict honor and integrity and a Christian of consistent life and character. He was for many years associated with Messrs. Jacob Little & Co., the head of which firm was his brother-in-law. Mr. Schack stood high in the order of Masonry, and was regarded as singularly intelligent in the mysteries and lore of that fraternity. He leaves a widow and several sons and daughters. One of the former, Albert, a graduate of Columbia College School of Mines, is a mining engineer in Nevada. The funeral of Mr. Schack took place on Friday afternoon from the New-Jerusalem Church, (Swedenborgian,) in Thirty-fifth street, Rev. Mr. Mann officiating, and the remains were taken to Green-Wood Cemetery, where the customary Masonic rite was performed by his associates of Cœur de Leon Commandery of Knights Templar. The Stock Exchange, of which Mr. Schack was a member since 1851, appointed the following committee, Messrs. Charles Graham, T. E. Brown, George L. Walbridge, George L. Brown, and James M. Tutton, to draft resolutions expressing the sense of the members of that body on the death of so old and respected an associate.

GEN. JAMES A. HERRIMAN.

Gen. James Augustus Herriman, of Jamaica, Long Island, died at his residence in that village about 11 o'clock on Friday night, after quite a long illness. The Herriman family is one of the oldest in the township, and one of the avenues in the village takes its name from it. Gen. Herriman was for a number of years Secretary of the Board of Port Wardens of New-York, a position to which he attained through the influence of Gov. King, and which he retained until the year 1870. Anticipating his own demise, he last December prepared minute directions in writing regarding the conduct of his funeral, and intrusted them to an undertaker whom he selected to carry out the arrangements. Six colored men who have from time to time been in the employ of the family are designated to handle the coffin, and the dress which they are to wear is described, provision being made for the purchase of such articles as they may not already possess. Articles once belonging to his wife, who died some fifteen years ago, and which had since been carefully preserved by him as mementoes, were ordered to be buried with him in the coffin. Hon. John A. King, John M. Crane, Cashier of the Shoe and Leather Bank in this City; William S. Cogswell, formerly President of Jamaica Village, and others are designated as pall-bearers. The funeral is appointed for Monday next at 4 o'clock P. M., from the General's late residence, on Fulton street.

THE CANAL FRAUDS.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The affidavits and complaint upon which Judge Westbrook granted an order of arrest against Denison, Belden & Co., and also the papers in the proceedings against Thaddeus C. Davis were filed this afternoon in the County Clerk's office.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police during the past week numbered 2,215.

The Apprentices' Library, No. 472 Broadway, will reopen to-morrow.

Hugh Lawler, aged six years, of No. 61 James street, was run over by an ice wagon near his residence, and was seriously injured.

Patrick McGraw, fireman on the steamer Clyde, fell through a window at No. 73 Washington street and sustained serious injuries.

Edward Hart was held in $1,000 bail yesterday, by Justice Duffy, at the Tombs Police Court, for picking the pocket of Peter J. Grafe.

At Castle Garden yesterday 528 steerage passengers were landed from the steamer Main, from Bremen. Three births occurred on board the ship during the voyage.

Bartholomew Sullivan, of No. 1,557 Third avenue, while at work in an excavation for a sewer on Eighth avenue, was seriously injured by a bank of earth falling on him.

The body of a man, supposed, from papers found on his person, to be Richard Warden, of Cornwall, England, was found drowned at Pier No. 26 North River, yesterday.

Charles H. Lighte, aged nine years, of No. 223 East Eighty-first street, fell down an embankment at Fourth avenue and Eighty-first street last evening, and sustained serious injuries.

Another large lot of Mennonites arrived here yesterday, making 1,500 now in this City on their way to Dakota Territory. These immigrants brought with them seventeen drafts on Greenbaum Brothers, aggregating $69,000, gold.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 674 deaths, 424 births, and 120 marriages, showing an increase of 82 deaths and 10 marriages, and a decrease of 36 births, as compared with the preceding week.

The pie-stand which had been doing such a a thriving business in the corridor of the new Post Office since its opening, and which was complained of as a nuisance, was removed last evening by its proprietor, in compliance with the order of the Postmaster.

James Curran, aged fifty years, whose residence could not be ascertained, died suddenly last evening, in the liquor store of James Campbell, No. 82 Centre street. There were found on his person three bank-books, showing deposits in savings banks to his credit amounting to $5,823.

Early yesterday morning a fight occurred in the kitchen in the rear of the dining saloon No. 271 Bowery, between Mary Murphy, of No. 31 Monroe street, and Hannah Fond, of No. 240 Mulberry street. Hannah stabbed Mary in the arm with a knife, inflicting a severe wound, and was arrested therefor.

At a meeting on the 3d inst. of the Tenth District Anti-Tammany Convention, to elect three delegates to Syracuse, the following were elected: John A. Dinkel, Malcolm Campbell, and William P. Mitchell; alternates, Frederick Rollwagen, Jr., William Daly, and George Kuster.

Cyrus Polhemus and Henry Mackinson, the two negroes arrested on Friday night by Capt. McDonnell and Detective Murphy, of the Eighth Precinct, for being concerned in the murder of an unknown negro at No. 57 Thomoson street, on Thursday morning, were committed to the Tombs yesterday by Coroner Woltman.

At a meeting of the American and Foreign Bible Society, held at their rooms, No. 150 Nassau street, on the 2d inst., decided action was taken looking to the appointment of Bible-reading colporteurs and distributers among freedmen in the South. One was also engaged for the island of San Domingo, and others are to labor for the society in Mexico.

Following is the abstract of the report of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory for the week ending at 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 28.870 inches; maximum, at 2 P. M. Sept. 1, 30.045 inches; minimum, at 1 P. M. Sept. 4, 29.581 inches; range, .464 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 76°; maximum, at 3 P. M. Sept. 3, 89°; minimum, at 6 A. M. Aug. 29, 64°; range, 25°.

The notorious "Jack" Corbett, who on Friday night was arrested for attempting to rob a drug-store on Fourth avenue, in company with two other thieves, was brought to the Washington Place Police Court yesterday morning before Justice Bixby. The evidence against him being insufficient to justify his retention on the charge, he was discharged, but immediately re-arrested and held for committing an assault on the officer who arrested him.

BROOKLYN.

On the 27th of this month the evening schools attached to the public schools will be opened.

During the past month there were 363,774 mail letters delivered in this city, and 153,737 newspapers.

Frank Sinclair was committed yesterday by Justice Walsh for stealing a coat from a tailor's store at No. 437 Fulton street.

To-morrow the public schools of this city will be opened for the Fall term. It is expected that the attendance of children will reach 80,000.

Extensive depredations have been made by burglars in the Fifteenth Ward during the past week. The thieves in all cases escaped detection.

Nearly all the clergymen of this city who spent their vacations in the country have returned, and will officiate in their respective churches to-day.

Mary Claver, aged forty-six, attempted to commit suicide in a cell of the Eighth Precinct Station-house yesterday morning by twisting a pillow-case round her neck. She was discovered in time to save her life. The woman was arrested for intoxication.

There are 250 persons awaiting trial in Raymond Street Jail. These are known as "court" cases, but there are a number of other prisoners, and as the jail is small, besides being one of the worst ventilated buildings in the city, the prisoners suffer terribly.

A pawnbroker named McIlvaine went into Hart Brothers' jewelry store yesterday, and exhibiting a rare and beautiful diamond, asked its worth. He was told it was worth $10,000, and the jewelers, suspecting he had stolen it, had him arrested. At the station-house he established his identity and was discharged. Mr. McIlvaine had advanced $1,000 on the stone the day previous.

John, alias "Dad" Connors, a Democratic politician who was recently arrested for keeping a faro bank on Willoughby street, was robbed of $1,200 by some women in a disreputable house on Tillary street on Friday night. He reported his loss to the Police yesterday, and three women were arrested on suspicion of complicity in the robbery. The Police concealed the identity of the prisoners, one of whom is said to be a servant for a respectable family in Clinton street, and another is familiarly known to the Police as "Red-headed Nell." Two other suspected women have not yet been arrested.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The Board of Trustees of the village of New Rochelle, warned by the disastrous fire which occurred there on Sunday night last, have enacted an ordinance against the erection of frame buildings in the business and most populous sections of the village.

The will of Isaac M. Singer, (of the Singer sewing-machine celebrity,) was propounded before Hon. Owen T. Coffin, Surrogate of Westchester County, yesterday. The documents presented in the case appraise the value of the property in the United States at $9,000,000 and in Europe at $4,000,000.

NEW-JERSEY.

Louis Bischop, a mason employed on Clark's thread works in East Newark, fell from a scaffold on Friday, and was seriously hurt.

Some malicious porson threw a stone through the window of a Northern Railroad train at Leonia on Friday, striking Horace Frenchard on the head.

Charles Menke died at his residence in Central avenue, Jersey City, yesterday, in consequence of having been thrown from his wagon a few days ago.

A little daughter of Constable Henry Crawford, of Jersey City, died yesterday in consequence of having been scalded by the upsetting of a kettle of water on Friday night.

John Satee, of Hoboken, fell from a pile driver into the Hackensack River, at St. Paul's avenue, Jersey City Heights, yesterday afternoon and was drowned. His body was not recovered.

The Hoboken friends of Capt. Myer, of the Hamburg Steam-ship Line, presented him on Friday evening with a phaeton valued at $2,000. The Captain sailed on his last voyage over the ocean yesterday.

James Van Blarcom undertook to drive a New-Jersey express wagon over the Pennsylvania Railroad track at Elizabeth yesterday, and was struck by a train. The horse was killed, the wagon broken to pieces, and the driver badly injured.

The citizens of the Fourth Ward of Hoboken have nominated John O'Donnell to fill the vacancy in the Council created by the expulsion of Councilman Dwyer, convicted and imprisoned for a petty larceny three months ago.

John McCullum and Hamson Bell, tramps, forced an entrance into a canal-boat lying in the Morris Canal basin in Jersey City, early yesterday morning. Hugh Daley, the Captain, who was sleeping in the cabin, attempted to detain them, but was overpowered, and they then robbed him of a small amount of money. They were subsequently arrested by Officer Boyle, and locked up for examination.

Lewis M. Garthwaite, a carpenter, residing in Elizabeth, was walking homeward on the track of the Pennsylvania Railroad on Friday night, and was struck by the 7:20 Lehigh Valley Railroad train. His body was thrown some distance from the track, and he was dead when taken up.

Martin Hunt, twenty-five years of age, residing at Stockton, tried to leap aboard of a Morris and Essex Railroad freight train at Monmouth Junction Friday night, when he was struck by a freight train moving in an opposite direction. He died shortly afterward at St. Michael's Hospital.

THE HARVESTS IN FRANCE.

The harvest this year, writes the Paris correspondent of the London *Times*, is satisfactory, though inferior to that of 1874. It is very good in thirteen departments—Finistère, Manche, Orne, Oise, Cote d'Or, Cher, Saone et Loire, Ain, Rhone, Loire, Puy de Dome, Haute Loire, and Charente Inférieure. It is good in twenty-six departments—Morbihan, Mayenne, Sarthe, Maine et Loire, Deux Sèvres, Loir et Cher, Vienne, Indre, Creuse, Corrèze, Dordogne, Seine Inférieure, Pas de Calais, Nord, Aisne, Ardennes, Marne, Meuse, Meurthe et Moselle, Vosges, Doubs, Jura, Nièvre, Aveyron, Hautes Pyrénées, and Pyrénées Orientales. It is tolerable in fifteen departments—Cotes du Nord, Calvados, Eure et Loir, Seine, Seine et Oise, Seine et Marne, Loiret, Indre et Loire, Haute Saone, Allier, Haute Vienne, Charente, Cantal, Drome, and Corsica. It is mediocre in twenty-four departments—Ile et Vilaine, Loire Inférieure, Vendée, Eure, Somme, Yonne, Aube, Haute Marne, Haute Savoie, Isère, Hautes Alpes, Basses Alpes, Var, Ardèche, Lozère, Hérault, Aude, Ariège, Lot, Gers, Lot et Garonne, Gironde, Landes, and Basses Pyrénées. It is bad in seven departments—Haute Garonne, Tarn et Garonne, Tarn, Gard, Vaucluse, Bouches du Rhone, and Alpes Maritimes. It is evident, therefore, that the crops in the north are better than those in the south, but the floods, of course, have much to do with this.

ALKETHREPTA is a delicious preparation of Chocolate. Sold by all grocers.—*Advertisement.*

PASSENGERS SAILED.

FOR EUROPEAN PORTS.

In steam-ship Ville de Paris, for Havre.

Mr. Feret,	F. Chidsey,
Mme. Feret,	Mlle. Mina Chevalier,
Fernandes Alegre,	Mrs. F. X. Lebre and infant,
George Mesmin,	Sœur Marie St. Helene
A. Marinat,	Sœur Marie St. Pierre,
Prosper Gibert	Mrs. Augustine C. Port,
Mrs. P. Gibert and infant,	Rev. Pere Dubray,
Rev. Bishop Gilmour,	Mr. Polak,
Sœur Angela,	Mme. Polak,
Mrs. Clorinder,	H. Gauthier,
Louis Belrose,	Victor Bidache,
Ferriny Jerusalemy,	Louis Polaski,
Mme. Ferriny Jerusalemy,	C. L. P. Marais,
Mlle. Madeleine Garnier,	Emma Cattelli,
Mlle. Anna Hussler,	Jacomo Cattelli,
Bernado Vallino,	John Y. Eiler,
Mme. Bernado Vallino,	Xavier Marchert,
P. Prossiti,	Mlle. Adeline Doland,
Stephen Lenine,	Marius Aguelly,
Mlle. Julie Cariley,	Mme. Marius Aguelly,
Andre Geneg,	Emil Aguelly,
Mlle. Hortense Eble,	John Kleyser,
Giuseppo Cattelli,	Emill Louis Grevain,
Mme. Giusseppo Cattelli,	C. Dienier,
Giuseppura Cattelli,	Mme C. Dienier,
Charles Stahl,	Mr. and Mrs. G. Ives,
Mme. Charles Stahl,	Michel Marxev,
Mme. Henry Groux,	George T. Tahinge,
Mme. Jean B. Rougeny,	Mailles Desire,
Mme. Zelie T. Baion,	Mr. and Mrs. M. Fonzace,
Miss P. Baion,	Master Antonio Fonzace,
Mr. and Mrs. E. Melchoir and two infants,	Master Emill Fonzace,
	Miss Marie Fonzace.
Joseph Staub,	Louis Loveland,
Mr. Chalert,	Alfred Cranlie,
Y. Castella,	Mathew Gopnim,
Antonio Bonfois,	August Collin,
Master Eugene Bonfois,	Angelow Andrea.
A. Tross,	

In steam-ship City of Richmond, for Liverpool.

Mrs. E. Harrisson,	Terance Allt,
John Campbell,	R. S. Cox,
Mrs. T. Tindall,	Mr. Holden,
Rev. C. J. Roche,	Mrs. Holden,
Edward Moore,	E. Perry,
W. E. Wilson,	Mrs. E. Perry,
William Laird,	Miss Holden,
D. E. Tyler,	E. C. Sterlin,
W. D. Miller,	John D. Dix,
Joseph S. Clarke,	A. T. Fitch,
Joseph N. Fitz Mathew,	Edward Barr,
Robert B. Sparks,	Charles H. Stocking,
James Bull,	Fred Fairthorne,
John Muras,	Morton Rolbe,
Arnold L. Malalre,	George H. Boyd,
W. A. Blackamore,	J. R. Irwin,
D. F. Sullivrn,	Edward Gulham,
Mrs. William H. Gilliet,	Michael Cusick,
Master Gilliet,	Mrs. Michael Cusick,
Master Gillet,	E. A. Boyd.
Mrs. Eliza Clark,	

In steam-ship Republic, for Liverpool.

John Strachan,	Frank S. Collins,
Mrs. Strachan,	H. A. Crampton,
Miss Strachan,	L. Joseph,
Miss Mary Armfield,	W. H. Secor,
John Herman,	Mrs. Secor,
Mrs. Herman,	Rev. J. W. Tottenham,
Mrs. M. T. Selby,	Mrs. Tottenham,
F. McDermott,	Wm. Mister,
Samuel Danks,	Mrs. Mister,
Capt. Lindgren,	F. Mool,
F. J. Donaldton,	F. Ruiz,
J. S. Bidagusen	G. Hamilyn Harris.

In steam-ship Victoria, for Glasgow.

Alexander Crerar,	George J. Sala,
George H. K. White,	B. C. Willet and lady,
Abraham Volk,	Mrs. Jane Frampton,
Charles H. H. Cheyne,	Miss Ann McEvan,
James Fraser,	George R. Muffat,
John Greives and wife,	Miss Taggart,
Mrs. Mary E. Mahon,	John Barrack,
Miss Annie E. Robertson,	Peter Duthie,
Mrs. A. Waycott and child,	W. H. Morrison and lady,
Peter Briengan,	Mrs. Margaret Wilson,
Silas Hanson,	Miss Nancy Johnston,
William B. Howe,	

In steam-ship England, for Liverpool.

J. W. Dinsmore,	Squire Howard,
Mrs. J. W. Dinsmore,	Mrs. Howard,
J. V. Dinsmore,	P. Dannatt,
Mrs. Dinsmore,	Mrs. Dannatt,
Clarence Cary,	C. A. Loomis,
James A. Gilbert,	Mr. and Mrs. A. Calvert,
Joseph Winkelried,	Mrs. S. R. Anderson and infant,
John Hogan,	
W. F. Dickinson,	Mrs. Van Zandt, nurse, and two children,
Harry W. Marks,	
H. R. Shaw,	George Telly.
A. H. Dodwell,	

In steam-ship Arragon, for Bristol.

John E. Edkin, wife, and child,	Joseph Vick,
	Lettie Vick,
Mrs. J. K. Vick,	Elizabeth Spinney,
Sidney Vick,	Frank Caldwell, wife, and two children.
Bessie Vick,	
John Vick,	

In steam-ship Italy, for London.

James Peckthall, wife, and child,	R. M. Blatchford, wife, and infant,
Dr. Philp,	Mrs. Philp.

FOR OTHER PORTS.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—A. S. Hitchcock, Adolph Fleischer, Charles Collins, A. Melm, Adolph Norden, George B. Whiteside, E. K. Thompson, D. Greenfield, J. Kieve, M. Crine, S. Riech, A. Kaiser, Henry Rocker, A. Hirsch, A. Margolius, W. H. Harmon, Henry Bernhard, I. M. Johns, W. S. Pendleton, E. Ives, wife, and child, George R. Pendleton, B. E. Faxon, Mrs. L. Jones, Miss E. Green, Mrs. Ann Ames, Henry Wendle, Daniel Murphy, Bridget Rearden, Alf. Williams, M. C. Pappy and wife, T. M. Henry, C. M. Cunningham, J. C. Bannon, C. A. Schwarz, Joseph Lippmann.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship Crescent City, from Havana.—Mrs. J. D. Estrada, Miss A. Estrada, Miss C. Estrada, E. Estrada, Miss D. Bonoro, Mrs. C. Carriera, Miss J. Bonoro, Mrs. J. Fernandes, T. Lago and wife, S. Torriente, R. Torriente, P. Pley y Pons, F. Jova, F. G. Ugarte, D. P. Jimenes, E. A. Machado, Jules Lachume.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....5:31 | Sun sets.....6:26 | Moon sets..9:02

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook.11:03 | Gov. Island.11:52 | Hell Gate. 1:14

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK......SATURDAY, Sept. 4.

CLEARED.

Steam-ship Donau, (Ger.,) Bussino, Bremen, via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co; Gen. Barnes, Chessman, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; Wyanoke, Couch, Norfolk, City and Point Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; San Salvador, Nickerson, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; Gen. Whitney, Hallett, Boston, H. F. Dimock; Hudson, Gager, New-Orleans, Clark & Seaman; Benefactor, Jones, Wilmington, N. C., William P. Clyde, & Co.; Hutchinson, Talbot, Brashear, La., Charles A. Whitney; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; John Gibson, Winters, Georgetown, D. C., J. C. Kenyon; Clyde, Kennedy, Galveston, via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Arragon, (Br.,) Symons, Bristol, Eng., W. D. Morgan; Switzerland, (Belg.,) Jackson, Antwerp, George W. Colton.

Ships Silver Eagle, (Br.,) Case, London, Peabody, Willis & Co.; City of Montreal, Mudgett, London, Thomas Dunham's Nephew & Co.

Barks Skimmer of the Waves, (Br.,) Gooch, Melbourne, R. W. Cameron & Co.; Gemma, (Norw.,) Olsen, Dantsic, Funch, Edye & Co.; Jasper, Williams, Monrovia via Sierra Leone, Yates & Porterfield; Mercur, (Norw.,) Frivold, Stralsund, Tetens, Bockmann & Co.; Montezuma, Briggs, Bridgetown, Dwight & Platt; Vasqualina, (Ital.,) Manso, Cork for orders, Funch, Edye & Co.; Ruth, (Norw.,) Jensen, Dantzic, Prussia, Funch, Edye & Co.; Kundson, (Norw.,) Evensen, Gibraltar for orders, C. Tobias & Co.; Astronomo, (Ger.,) Klopper, Bremen, H. Koop & Co.; Holtingen, (Norw.,) Evensen, Philadelphia, C. Tobias & Co.; Gna, (Norw.,) Jensen, Plymouth, C. Tobias & Co.; Cicero, (Br.,) Humphrey, Glasgow, Henderson Bros.; Ercole, (Ital.,) Ruggiero, Trieste, Aust., Slocovich & Co.; Mimi P., (Aust.,) Thian, Bristol, Eng., Slocovich & Co.; Impero, (Br.,) Fulton, London, derry, J. F. Whitney & Co.; Teresa, (Br.,) Kohl, Charleston, J. & G. Fowler.

Brigs Tula, Miner, Belise, William Jex; Zingara (Br.,) Le Brocq, Gaspee, George F. Bulley; Fanny J., (Aust.,) Landri, Dundalk, Slocovich & Co.; Lady Bird, (Br.,) Rex, Bahia, A. E. Outerbridge.

Schrs. Lookout, Huckins, Portland, Jed Frye & Co.; Sea Lion, (Br.,) McIntire, Port Johnson, P. I. Nevius & Son; Roderick, (Br.,) Rose, St. John's, N. F., D. R. De Wolfe & Co.; Chingarora, Jackson, Norfolk, Isaac R. Staples; Harvest, Corwin, Providence, H. W. Jackson & Son; James Slater, Hawkins, Richmond, Abiel Abbott; Eva Adell, Libby, Aux Cayes, Alvah Mudgett; Sophia F. Winterton, Jackson, Baltimore, William Chalmers; Mary Louisa, Gaskill, Washington, N. C., Zophar Mills; Pampero, (Br.,) Branscombe, N. S., P. I. Nevius & Son; Rangatira, (Br.,) Pye, Halifax, N. S., P. I. Nevius & Son; Mary E. Mangam, Zeluff, Port-au-Prince, R. Murray, Jr.; General Shaw, Boston, Mass., Charles Twing; Riley Allen, Harvey, Sandy Hook, R. A. Buck.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Regulator, Howe, Savannah Sept. 1, with mdse. and passengers to R. Lowden.

Steam-ship Gulf Stream, Tribou, Charleston Sept. 1, with mdse. and passengers to James W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship Crescent City, Curtis, Havana Aug. 30, with mdse. and passengers to William P. Clyde & Co.

Steam-ship Britannic, (Br.,) Thompson, Liverpool Aug. 26, via Queenstown 27th, with mdse. and passengers to R. J. Cortis.

Steam-ship Richmond, Kelley, Lewes, Del., with mdse. and passengers to Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.

Ship Bengal, (of Liverpool,) Code, Calcutta May 23, with mdse. to C. L. Wright & Co.

Bark Araido, (Aust.,) Tarabochia, Leghorn 63 ds., with mdse. to J. C. Seager. Passed Gibraltar July 16. Aug. 31, lat. 38 16, lon. 73 20 shipped a sea which carried way cutwater and sprung rudder-head.

Bark Mattea, (Ital.,) Lauro, Lisbon 44 ds., with salt to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Hermione, (of Liverpool,) Lavers, —— July 21, with sugar to Bowring & Archibald.

Bark Eos, (Norw.,) Dannevig, Cardiff July 28, in ballast to master; anchored in Gravesend Bay for orders.

Bark Prospero, (Ital.,) Repetto, Leith 40 ds., with coal to order—vessel to A. P. Agresta. Aug. 29, lat. 41 44, lon. 61 14, spoke bark Paroli & C., (Ital.) from Londonderry, for New-York.

Bark Glacier, (of Wiscasset,) Wiley, Barcelona 56 ds., with wine, &c., to order. Sept. 1, lat. 39, lon. 70, spoke bark Alexander, (of Bath,) steering S.

Bark Theodorius Christian, (Ger.,) Schwerdtfeger, St. Vincent 29 ds., in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Carib, Townsend, St. Croix 18 ds., with sugar, rum, and molasses to P. Hanford.

Bark Prindsesse Alexandra, (Dan.,) Davis, St. Croix, with sugar, rum, &c., to Roche Bros. & Co.

Brig Waubun, Spencer, Matanzas 18 ds., with sugar to Youngs, Smith & Co.—vessel to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Brig Virginia, Johnston, St. Pierre, Mart., 17 ds., with sugar to Reynal & Co.

Brig Spring Bird, (of Canning, N. S.,) Hassell, Cockburn Harbor Aug. 13, to Peniston & Co.

Brig Torrid Zone, (of Bermuda,) Cooper, Miragoane 21 ds., with logwood to R. Murray, Jr.

Brig Nellie Ware, Ashbury, Manzanilla 30 ds., with melado, &c., to T. Owen & Son—vessel to J. O. Ward & Co.

Brig Sophia Cook, (of Halifax, N. S., new, 515 tons,) Cook, Wolfville, N. S., 7 ds., in ballast to D. R. De Wolf & Co.

Brig Star, (of Boston,) Cook, Point-a-Pitre, Guad., 27 ds., with sugar to order—vessel to J. W. Elwell & Co.

Schr. Anna, (of Port Jefferson,) Hawkins, Havre, via Long Island Sound, 33 ds., with mdse. to Boyd & Hincken—vessel to A. Abbot.

Schr. Souvenir, (of Parrsboro, N. S.,) Hatfield, Cow Bay, C. B., 14 ds., with coal to Perkins & Job—vessel to C. W. Bertaux.

Schr. Winona, Kent, Bangor, with lumber to order.

Schr. Lizzie Brewster, Smith, Machias, with lumber to Chase, Talcot & Co.

Schr. W. W. Dickerson, Chapman, Nantucket, with fish to H. C. Rogers.

Schr. Geo. S. Osborne, Hall, Rockland, with lime to J. R. Brown.

Schr. Gertrude, Browkway, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Caspar Lawson, Smith, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Julia A. Crawford, Clark, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Favorite, Butler, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Wm. O. Voorhis, Goldsmith, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Geo F. Brown, Gedney, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. J. M. Kissam, Philips, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. J. E. Barrett, Knowles, Pawtucket, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Luna, Wells, Pawtucket.

Schr. Richard Hill, Smith, Fall River.

Schr. Loon, Tuttle, Newport.

Schr. James A. Crocker, Wall, Boston.

Schr. Sarah Purvis, Lisle, Boston.

Schr. Stephen S. Lee, Tribble, Norwich.

Schr. Thomas Ellis, Kelly, Wareham.

Schr. Marietta, Turner, Maryland.

Schr. Intrepid, Turner, Maryland.

Schr. Henry Davey, King, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. Oakes Ames, Edmunds, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. G. P. Hallock, Sharrot, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. S. Dorlon, Smith, Virginia.

Schr. Isabel Alberto, Tucker, Baltimore.

Schr. E. H. Kirk, Robinson, Virginia.

Schr. F. H. Longrall, Flowers, Virginia.

Schr. L. Florence, Lippincott, Virginia.

Schr. E. Toon, Burnett, Virginia.

Schr. G. T. Hubbard, Loveland, Virginia.

Schr. Two Marys, Crowley, Virginia.

Schr. Eurotas, Inman, Virginia.

Schr. M. L. Compton, Fogarty, Virginia.

Schr. Rodney Parker, Parker, Baltimore.

Schr. Orvetta, Harvey, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. H. Williams, Greenland, Baltimore.

Schr. J. D. Williams, Pearce, Baltimore.

Schr. Pharos, (Light-house,) Hulse, Baltimore.

Schr. C. Banks, Nelson, Virginia.

Schr. Nelly Potter, Howard, Washington, N. C., with naval stores to W. K. Hinman.

Schr. C. C. Tallin, Young, Maryland.

Schr. Reserve, Hutchins, Maryland.

Schr. A. G. Ireland, Townsend, Brunswick, Ga., 15 ds., with lumber to Eppinger Russell.

Schr. G. W. Crosswell, Holland, Maryland.

Schr. M. Harlow, Soper, Virginia.

Schr. A. Henry, Burns, Newbern, N. C., 15 ds., with naval stores to J. & J. A. Patterson.

WIND—Sunset, moderate, W.; clear.

SAILED.

Steam-ship Donau, for Bremen; Ville de Paris, for Havre; Italy, for London; City of Richmond, Republic, and England, for Liverpool; California and Assyria, for Glasgow; Clyde, for Galveston via Key West; Hutchinson, for Brashear City; Hudson, for New-Orleans; San Salvador, for Savannah; Champion, for Charleston; Benefactor, for Wilmington, N. C.; Wyanoke, for Norfolk, &c.; E. C. Knight, for Georgetown, D. C.; ships City of Montreal, for London; Sir Lancaster, for London; barks President, for Hamburg; Forest Princess, for Montreal; brig Teneriffe, for Lisbon.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 4.—Arr. barks Antoinette, (Ger.,) Rosenau, Hamburg; Ocean, (Ger.,) Gerdes, Bremen; Bozzo, (Ital.,) Schiffino, Tralee, Ireland; Elverton, Clark, St. John's, P. R.; Surprise, Hoyt, Boston; schrs. Alice T. Bordman, Boyd, San Fernandino, Trinidad; Albert Thomas, Rose, New-York; P. T. Wilketts, Willetts, New-York; Garret P. Wright, Cropper, New-York; Gamma, Guplett, Hankport, N. S.; M. A. Pratt, Kemball, Fulton, Texas; Ruth Darling, Bangor; Joseph W. Allen, Boston.

Cld. steamers Nurnberg, (Ger.,) Jaeger, Bremen; Saragossa, Hooper, Savannah, Ga.; James A. Gary, Hall, Newbern, N. C.; Rebecca Clyde, Donnell, Wilmington, N. C.; William Woodward, Young, Philadelphia; N. L. Gaw, Pierson, Philadelphia; bark New Light, Snow, Rio Janeiro; schr. Joseph H. Huddle, Jr., Boston.

BOSTON, Sept. 4.—Arr. steamers Parthia, (Br.,) Watson, from Liverpool; George Appold, Loveland, from Baltimore; Saxon, Snow, from Philadelphia; Nereus, Perry, from New-York; Leopard, Albertson, from Weehawken.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 4.—Arr. steamer Georgia, Crowell, New-York; bark Emanuel, (Norw.,) Farbiasen, from Hamburg.

Sld. steamers Equator, Hinckley, Philadelphia; Sea Gull, Childs, Baltimore; schr. Sallie Coursey, Baltimore.

Cld. schr. J. H. Stickney, Baltimore.

DELAWARE BREAKWATER, Del., Sept. 4—Noon.—Arr. last night, bark Toledo, from Cronstadt, via Sydney, C. B., ordered to Musquash, N. B. The ships Bremmerhaven, Lennie, Martha, barks Argonaut and Advocate, and schr. J. B. Willard passed out early this morning. The bark Home, in ballast, from Havre, arr. at 9 A. M., seeking freight. Steamer George W. Elder arr. from New-York at 7 A. M.; bark Profeta, (Ital.,) arr. at 10 A. M.

NEWCASTLE, Del. Sept. 4—A. M.—The bark John H. Pearson, from Boston; schrs. Caroline Young, from Lanesville, and S. S. Hudson, from Portsmouth, passed up at 8:30 A. M. The bark Chignecto, (Br.,) for Antwerp, anchored off here last night and proceeded down this morning. The bark Concordia, (Aust.,) from Europe, passed up at 6 P. M. last evening. The schrs. Billie S. Derby, from Portsmouth, and J. W. Vimemin, from Providence passed up last evening; schrs. Gustie Wilson, for Lynn; Theresa Wolf, for Boston; Ward J. Parks, for do.; J. D. Ingraham, for Hartford, and Hattie Perry, for New-Bedford, passed down last evening; schr. Bessie Black, (Br.,) for Barbados, anchored off here last night, and proceeded down this morning. The steamer Perkiomen, for Boston; schrs. Snow Bird, for St. John, N. B.; H. T. Potter, for Lynn; E. L. Dow, for Boston; Joseph Hay, for New-Bedford; Thomas G. Smith, for Charleston, Admiral, for St. John's River; Mary D. Ireland, for Marblehead, and William Walton, for Boston, passed down this morning. A light herm brig and two square-rigged vessels are coming up the bay.

The schr. Wild Pigeon, for Somerset, is ashore on the flats above Delaware City, but will probably come off at high water.

Noon.—The steam-ship Aries, from Boston, passed up at 10:50 A. M. The brigs Argo, from Boston; Henry Trowbridge, from Darien; Abby Thaxter, from Boston; schrs. L. W. Wheeler, from do.; H. Curtis, from Salem, and Martha N. Hall, from Gloucester passed up since the morning report. The schrs. J. F. Baker, for Boston; John C. Cottingham, for Cambridgeport; A. C. Buckley, for Danvers, William Collyer, for Providence; David Faust for Portland, and Ardeer & Reeves, for Boston, passed down since the morning report.

NEW-ORLEANS, Sept. 4.—Cld. steamer New-Orleans, Dearborn, New-York.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Sept. 4.—Arr. steamer Mayflower, Davidson, from New-York, R. Willing; Her, from Baltimore, F. Franklin; McLaughlin, from Sassafras River; Josephine Thompson, Moore, from do.; barks Osmi Duorovacki, Marianovich, from Rotterdam; Abraham, Matcovich, from Bristol, Eng.; schr. Timothy Field, Leland, from Windsor, N. S.; Caroline Young, Young, from Lanesville; Sallie S. Godfrey, Kates, from Salem; Lizzie D. Small, Tice, from Danvers port; Jonathan May, Neal, from Boston; J. Kienzle, Steelman, from do.; L. A. Danenhower, Grace, from do.; S. B. Wheeler, Godfrey, from do.; C. B. Wood, Grandy, from do.

Sld. steamers Juniata, Norman, and Catharine Whiting.

Also arr. schrs. Ella H. Barnes, Larder, from Richmond.

Cld. steamers Norman, Nickerson, for Boston; Catharine Whiting, Harding, for Providence; Vindicator, Rogers, for do.; Juniata, Catharine, for Savannah; Fanita, Hunter, for Charleston; J. W. Everman, Platt, for Richmond; New-York, Jones, for Alexandria; I. S. Shriber, Wood, for Baltimore; Experiment, Pierce, for New-York; Ann Eliza, Richards, for do.; brig Reporter, Ryder, for Bangor; schrs. Vashti Gates, Holmes for Saco; William Tice, Sill, for Haliewell; Sallie S. Godfrey, Godfrey, for Salem; Clara Merrick, Ireland, for Hingham; E. A. Hooper, Townsend, for Boston; Vashti Sharp, Hiller, for do.; E. Magee, Magee, for do.; Mary D. Ireland, Fisher, for do.; Express, Tilton, Hewson, for do.; Caroline Young, Young, for Cambridgeport; J. S. Detwiler, Grace, for do.; M. P. Hudson, Vaughan, for Cambridge; J. C. Cottingham, Ayres, for do.; B. W. Robinson, Waples, for Somerset; Louis Walsh, Andrews, for Sag Harbor; R. Peterson, English, for Charlestown; W. Walton, Buckalew, for Medford; Reading Railroad No. 48, Tice, for Stratford.

P. M.—Arr. bark John H. Pierson, Taylor, Boston; schrs. Georgia and D. V. Streelker, from Boston.

Below, bark Concordia, (Aust.,) from Europe; schrs. J. W. Venneman, Providence; R. S. Derby, Portsmouth; steam-ship Hudson, Portsmouth.

Cld. barks New-York, Bristol; Marianna III., (Port.,) Santos, for Lisbon; schrs. S. L. Bradley, Winterport, Georgia, and O. P. Hinds, Boston.

Sld. steamers Norman, Nickerson, Boston; Perkiomen, Pierce, Portland.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 4.—Arr. ship Candidate, (Br.,) Wright, Newcastle, N. S. W.

TYBEE, Ga., Sept. 4.—Arr. steamer Cleopatra, Buckley, New-York.

Sld. steamers Wyoming, Teel, Philadelphia; San Jacinto, Hazard, New-York.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 4.—Arr. 3d, bark Burgemeister, Kerstein, St. Vincent.

Cld. brig Black Swan, Winsdale, Martinique.

MARINE DISASTER.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—The Signal Service observer at Norfolk furnishes the following: An unknown schooner is anchored off York Spit with head-gear entirely carried away. The damage is supposed to have been caused by collision. Assistance has been sent to her.

FOREIGN PORTS.

BEAR RIVER, Sept 2.—Sld. schrs. Heiress and Amanda, Boston.

HALIFAX, Sept. 4.—The steamer Carroll arr. to-day from Charlottetown, and left this afternoon for Boston. The steamer Sidonian, for St. John, N. B., sld. to-day.

The schr. Fenwick sld. from Halifax Friday night, for Torbay, with a general cargo, and went ashore at Devil's Island this morning in a fog. She is probably a total wreck.

The bark Kate reports that she fell in with a large quantity of burned deal off Grand Banks. It is thought that a deal-laden vessel has been burned at sea.

HALIFAX, Sept. 3.—Sld. brigs Della, (Br.,) Hopkins, Demarara, Premier, Boston.

HAVANA, Sept. 3.—Arr. steamer Margaret, Baker, New-Orleans.

Sld. Aug. 30, bark Atlantic, (Br.,) German, N. of Hatteras; Sept. 3, brig Carrie Purrington, Hutchinson, Fernandina.

MATANZAS, Sept. 2.—Arr. bark Dirigo, Nelson, Liverpool.

SYDNEY, C. B., Sept. 3.—Arr. bark Matilda, Hilyard, (Br.,) Brooks, Cork.

POINT DUCHENE, Sept. 2.—Cld. bark Norge, Liverpool.

PORT MULGRAVE, Sept. 2.—Arr. schrs. Sea Flower, Boston; H. B. Curtis, North Bay, for Providence; Veteran and Gettysburg, Gloucester, seeking bait.

Passed S., schr. Lilly Dale, Gloucester.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept. 3.—Arr. brig Maggie, Port Rush.

Cld. ship W. J. Server (Br.,) Terfrey, Penarth Roads.

Sld. ships Agnes Sutherland, (Br.,) Liverpool; Andrew Johnson, O'Brien, Liverpool; bark Patrick Penarth; schr. J. W. Peasley, Vineyard Haven.

4th.—Arr. bark Bachelors, (Br.,) Shaw, Sydney, C. B.; schr. Jessie Hoyt, Sydney.

WINDSOR, N. S., Sept. 2.—Arr. schrs. John A. Lord, Portland, and sld. 3d, for Alexandria; Pacific, Machias, and sld. 3d, for New-York; Lucy, Eastport, and sld. 3d, for New-York.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS BY CABLE.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—Sld. for the United States, Peter, Medora, Hagarstown, Enrique, Doris Gerdes, Inspector, Semiramis, Royal Harrie, Eleanor, Canada, Captain Simmons, Romola, Gem, Louisa A. Orr, Alfred, Captain Fehr, Origine, Union, Captain Osgood, Nuova Providenza, Danube, Captain Trebuest, Themis, Maggie L. Carvill, C. E. Pickering, and George W. Jones.

Arr. out on the 28th ult., Adonis and Uudine.

Arr. out on the 2d inst., Shasta, Grace Andrews, Maria, Capt. Rijol.

Arr. out on the 3d inst., Lancaster, H. Routh, G. Robinson, Capella, Capt. Holman, latter at Liverpool; Patterdale, Pomona, Maggie Hooton, Village Belle.

Arr. out on the 4th inst., Acadian, latter at Deal; Louis A. Martinez, W. L. Bradley, latter at Queenstown; Norma, G. A. Coonan, and Enchantress.

ROTTERDAM, Sept. 4.—Sld. steam-ship Maas, (Dutch,) Chevalier, New-York.

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